



PATH TO HEAVEN

BOOK 01

Innocent

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Path to Heaven

(通天之路)

by

Innocent

(无罪)

Synopsis

Wei Suo, a low level cultivator from the Spirit Peak City was scammed in a transaction.

He ended up purchasing a damaged low level magical treasure.

However, this worthless damaged magical treasure had an artifact spirit that already lived for several tens of thousands of years...

On top of that, compared to several tens of thousands of years ago, many of the rare and sparse things were abundant now.

The first thing Wei Suo discovered was that the materials used to make a Fire Talisman that was worth half a Low Quality Spiritual Stone were extremely abundant now.

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Chapter 1 : Perky Butt Beauty

“Where did this idiotic woman come from?!”

Inside the Yellow Sand Ravine, a beautiful woman wearing a silver colored robe was currently setting off various wind blades and fighting against a Rock Tailed Wall Lizard joyfully. This beautiful woman was extremely charming. She had a slender waist and an extremely perky butt that belonged to the category that Wei Suo was fond of. Wei Suo was covered with yellow sand, hiding underneath a pit about five hundred feet away from both the perky butted beauty and the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard with only his head sticking out of the pit behind a pile of withered grass was so angry that his mouth had even turned crooked.

The Rock Tailed Wall Lizard was a level two mid-level demonic beast.

The two scales on its back which shined like metal were both worth three Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Its underbelly leather shined with a black light, extremely tough and durable. It was an exceptionally good material for making tight fitting inner armor and was worth two Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Its densely scaled lizard tail that was capable of severing Profound Iron was worth a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone.

A total of six Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Generally, the Rock Tailed Wall Lizards would operate in groups of two, a male and a female. Their nests were built inside the caves

near the cliffs. They traversed rocks and cliffs with extreme ease, much like flying. If one cannot kill them right away and allows them to escape into the caves within the cliffs, then one could forget about finding them again. Wei Suo had hidden here waiting for the appearance of the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard for two entire days. After two days, he finally managed to find a single Rock Tailed Wall Lizard coming out and even leaving the cliff. Right when he saw that these six Low Quality Spiritual Stones were about to shine in his pockets, right when he was about to act, a silver robed beauty that came out of nowhere shouted out loud with excitement, “Haha, my luck is truly good. A level two demonic beast.” Without even discovering Wei Suo who was hiding in the pit, she rushed over and started attacking this sole Rock Tailed Wall Lizard.

This beauty’s cultivation level appeared to have reached level four Divine Sea Stage. She was two levels above Wei Suo’s cultivation level. The silver robe on her body was clearly created using silver silks. The robe possessed numerous decorative designs. Clearly, it was expensive. The wind blades that she was sending off right now was also shining brightly. They even contained a trace of ice cold aura. When they landed on the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard’s body, they gave off popping noises and even shook the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard. Ice fragments appeared on the scales on the back of the of the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard. She appeared like an expert who was on the upper hand. However, to Wei Suo, he saw that this beauty’s intelligence was the complete opposite of her appearance.

It was likely that if Wei Suo was to randomly draft a passerby from the Yellow Sand Ravine, they would know that the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard’s weak point was its neck. However, the wind blades that this beauty was casting were bombarding the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard’s thick scales on its back.

If these two thick scales were this easy to break apart, how could they possibly be worth three Low Quality Spiritual Stones?

Furthermore, for ordinary cultivators, even if they were to think with their ass, they would know about retreating while fighting in order to distance themselves from the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard. However, this silver robed beauty was surprisingly just standing there without moving and sending off numerous wind blades with whoosh whoosh sound. The thing that caused Wei Suo to be the most speechless was that every time she cast a wind blade, this beauty would even shout in a cutesy voice. “Ice Wind Blade.”

The hell, do you think you’re performing before others?

Evidently, this beauty ought to be someone from an influential family that never experienced actual suffering before. She clearly thought that a level two demonic beast was extremely easy to handle just because she possessed the cultivation level of level four Divine Sea Stage.

However, even if a pig was to be lying on the ground before you, even if you were to use all your might and continuously stab the pig’s hoof with your knife, then after half a day, when you’re completely exhausted from stabbing the pig’s hoof with your knife, you would still not be able to kill the pig! Did she really think she was inexhaustible like that of the boundless sea?

Sure enough, just like what Wei Suo had thought, in merely a short moment, the beauty’s complexion became a bit pale. She

immediately took out two bottles of Energy Recovery Medicine and drank them.

“Pop!”

However, when she was drinking the second Energy Recovery Medicine, the beauty’s speed of casting her wind blade became a bit slower. Furthermore, the distance between her and the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard was truly too close. Thus, the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard who had been being bombarded upon by her wind blades swept its tail toward her without the slightest hesitation. Although the tail sweep missed her by a slight amount, this beauty was clearly frightened. Her complexion had turned snow white pale.

“Opportunity!”

At this moment, the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard just happened to have its side facing the place where Wei Suo was hiding. With a bang, Wei Suo suddenly jumped out from within the yellow sand. A lump of astral wind crashed onto the sand dune beside the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard, overturning it. At the same time, a cyan colored water blade appeared in Wei Suo’s hand. He hacked it down on the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard’s neck.

“Bang!”

However, to Wei Suo’s surprise, right when this cyan colored water blade was about to hit the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard, a basket sized fireball suddenly hit the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard’s body, knocking it flying.

Frightened, Wei Suo immediately rolled on the ground. Only through that did he not get hit by the fireballs that were coming toward his direction.

“Fireball Talisman! What the hell are you doing?!”

Wei Suo was truly unable to contain his anger anymore. Right after he jumped up from the ground, he was unable to help himself from shouting.

Originally, this sole Rock Tailed Wall Lizard would either die or become severely injured. It would then not be much of a threat anymore. However, this idiot woman who had come from who knows where actually used a Fireball Talisman at this moment!

He was already able to handle this Rock Tailed Wall Lizard, was there a need for such a powerful talisman?

Wei Suo swept his gaze at the surrounding. That Rock Tailed Wall Lizard fell heavily. Although over half of its body was charred black, its vital parts were not harmed. Thus, it appeared to have only been injured and not die from the fireball.

Furthermore, the most important aspect was the fact that the Fireball Talisman's power was extremely astonishing. Thus, it was very likely for it to lure out the other Rock Tailed Wall Lizard.

“Who are you? Why were you acting all sneakily there earlier?”

Scram, do not hinder me.” However, the silver robed beauty’s long shapely eyebrows frowned. Rude and unreasonable, she scolded.

“Fireball Talisman, Cold Ice Talisman, Storm Wind Talisman?”

Before Wei Suo could say anything, he discovered that three more talismans in the hands of the silver robed beauty.

This silver robed beauty was indeed a wealthy person. The value of the two Energy Recovery Medicine that she took earlier combined with these couple talismans were worth over four Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Now that she had three talismans in her hand, even if the other Rock Tailed Wall Lizard was to come, she ought to be able to easily handle it too.

“Pop!”

“Boom!”

However, a scene that stupefied Wei Suo occurred.

The silver robed beauty actually... she actually directly cast the Cold Ice Talisman and the Fireball Talisman on the already injured Rock Tailed Wall Lizard.

That Rock Tailed Wall Lizard was first frozen into a block of ice by a lump of freezing air. After that, it was barbecued by a basket sized fireball. Without exception, it immediately died on the spot.

However, practically at the same time, the other Rock Tailed Wall Lizard had come out. Frantically, it rushed toward Wei Suo and that beauty like a wisp of smoke.

“Another one!”

The silver robed beauty directly cast the Storm Wind Talisman on herself. A lump of astral wind covered her body. She jumped around with rapid speed and began to violently cast wind blades at the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard that was rushing toward them.

“Fuck!”

Although the silver robed beauty’s wind blades appeared to be extremely powerful, it was unable to cause any harm to the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard. This Rock Tailed Wall Lizard also discovered that it was unable to approach the silver robed beauty at all. Thus, it turned around and proceeded to pounce toward Wei Suo.

Because of the fact that the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard was dodging the silver robed beauty’s wind blades, it was zigzagging back and forth. Thus, it caused Wei Suo to be unable to overturn it and hit its vital parts.

Although it was unknown whether this Rock Tailed Wall Lizard was the wife or the husband of the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard that was brutally murdered by the silver robed beauty through the use of three talismans, it was obvious that this Rock Tailed Wall Lizard had gone mad and was pursuing Wei Suo relentlessly.

“You coward, stop running and start fighting it.”

The Rock Tailed Wall Lizard soon reached Wei Suo's back. What caused Wei Suo to want to cry but unable to produce any tear was the fact that the silver robed beauty was actually looking down upon him and shouting at him.

“Fuck!”

Sensing that he was unable to run away, showing an ugly expression, Wei Suo took out an earth-yellow colored jade talisman. After he pour a burst of True Elemental Energy, the jade talisman began to incessantly produce a yellow aura with a dense earth smell. In no time, a two-feet-long earth-yellow colored shield appeared before Wei Suo.

“Pop!” “Pop!”

The Rock Tailed Wall Lizard launched several attacks on Wei Suo in succession. However, they were all blocked by this earth-yellow colored shield.

“Chi!”

Suddenly, a line of blood appeared on the extremely frantic Rock Tailed Wall Lizard's neck. It began twitching. “Haha.” The silver robed beauty once again cast several more wind blades toward the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard. The Rock Tailed Wall Lizard finally fell to

the ground, and after twitching for a bit, stopped moving.

“What is this?” Wei Suo shook his head in silence. While the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard was attacking him, the silver robed beauty was like a blind cat encountering a dead rat. The wind blades that she cast just so happened to hit the most fragile part of the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard, its neck.

“You have yet to answer my question. Who are you? What were you doing hiding so sneakily over there earlier? Could it be that you were planning to snatch these two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards from me?” The silver robed beauty looked to the two dead Rock Tailed Wall Lizards complacently. Her gaze was then shifted toward Wei Suo.

“What do you mean that I want to snatch away these two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards from you!

I have already been lying in wait here for two entire days. If it wasn't for you making a mess here, there would never have been a need for me to use this precious Earth Shield Treasure Talisman!” Seeing the jade talisman in his hand that had become much dimmer and even had cracks appearing on it, Wei Suo was unable to contain himself anymore. This Earth Shield Treasure Talisman was worth at the very least six Low Quality Spiritual Stones. It was a treasure that Wei Suo only managed to obtain through great difficulty. This Earth Shield Treasure Talisman was able to be used for a total of three times. The earth elemental shield that it cast every time was able to block even the abilities of level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. In the past, Wei Suo had already used this Earth Shield Treasure Talisman once. Originally, after he

ambushed and killed a Rock Tailed Wall Lizard, he was able to ambush the other one too. There would not be a need for him to use such a precious item. However, because of this idiot beauty that had come out from nowhere, he was forced to use the Earth Shield Treasure Talisman. It was equivalent to losing two Low Quality Spiritual Stones for him.

‘Truly a prodigal! If I had that many level one Fireball Talismans and Cold Ice Talismans, I would be able to ambush even a level three demonic beast. To actually use three talismans to kill a single Rock Tailed Wall Lizard!’

Once he thought of this beauty using four talismans that he would not be willing to buy in the past, Wei Suo felt even more pained.

“With only you? Killing two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards? Just look at the stupid appearance that you showed earlier, it was I who killed these two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards. Of course, they are both mine.” The silver robed beauty looked at Suo Wei with an extremely despising appearance.

“My stupid appearance? Did you come to kill Rock Tailed Wall Lizards or did you come here to waste your Spiritual Stones to fool around? That Rock Tailed Wall Lizard over there was turned into such a state by you, it was at the very most only worth two Low Quality Spiritual Stones now. Your two Energy Recovery Bottles and four level one talismans already costed four Low Quality Spiritual Stones. For you to not even know that the Rock Tailed Wall Lizards’ weakest spot was their neck, yet you still came to kill Rock Tailed Wall Lizards? Look at those wind blades of yours, even

if you were to cast a hundred of them, you would still be unable to cut through the back scales. And yet, you're calling me stupid?" Wei Suo looked to that beauty and sneered.

"You!" The silver robed beauty's face turned pale. She said barbarically. "No matter what, these two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards were both killed by me. I would not give a single one of them to you. If you wish to snatch them from me, then try it."

"Excuse me, could you please move aside?" Wei Suo suddenly said.

The silver robed beauty was a bit confused. "Move aside?"

"It seemed that I have ate something bad. Furthermore, because I have squatted in that pit for so long, I am unable to hold it anymore." As Wei Suo said that, he began to take off his trousers.

"You...!" The silver robed beauty turned her head around in a hurry. After a moment, she felt as if something was amiss and turned around only to see that Wei Suo had already ran far away with the two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards on his back.

"You shameless bastard!" The silver robed beauty had already used her Storm Wind Talisman earlier. Seeing that she cannot catch up, she had gotten so angry that her face even turned pale.

"Haha!" Wei Suo who was running like a wisp of smoke was laughing heartily. He turned around and blew a kiss to the silver

robed beauty. “Beauty, the next time we meet, let’s drink tea together!”

Chapter 2 : I Did Not Grow Up By Being Scared

“My thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

“ ... ”

Late at night, a howl of grief was heard from a tiny little stone house located at the Spirit Peak City’s western district.

There were no decorative items in this simple, crude stone house. However, on the wall beside the bed were several portraits. A single beauty was painted on all those portraits . A soft chested, tall beauty with an astonishing appearance. Her skin was white like snow. These portraits were all drawn brilliantly. The drawing was done so well that it appeared life-like. The gazes of that beauty seemed to be moving about, it was as if she had come out of the painting. Furthermore, those portraits were emitting a dim light and appeared as if they were extremely valuable. Merely, the chest area of these portraits were slightly grayish. It seemed as if they have been stained a bit.

Inside the stone house was a guy who was howling in grief as if his mother had died. He was wearing rough clothes. His appearance could be regarded as being not bad. It was precisely Wei Suo who had obtained two Rock Tailed Wall Lizard from the Yellow Dragon Mountain’s Yellow Sand Ravine not long ago.

The reason why Wei Suo was howling in grief was because earlier today, when he was selling a black striped ordinary White Marten

cub as a Black Wind Marten cub at the city's eastern district's free market, he saw a guy who was wearing extremely ordinary clothes; appearing to be extremely simple and honest selling a black jade jar.

This black jade jar was pitch black and shining black light was emitting from it. The black light seemed extremely profound. There were many tiny little mysterious ancient marks on the black jade jar. From a single glance, the jade jar appeared like a powerful Magical Treasure.

After a series of offers and counteroffers, Wei Suo bought the black jade jar with thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones. When he was walking back, Wei Suo was extremely excited. That was because even the most ordinary Spiritual Level Magical Treasures were definitely worth more than thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, while Wei Suo was walking back, it started raining. When he returned home and took out the jade jar from his pocket, the black jade jar had turned into a gray porcelain jar. The outer layer of the jar slipped off from the jar. It seemed like a layer of some sort of tree resin.

Even if it was fake, they should have at least use a real jade jar! Instead, it was made with a porcelain jar covered with a layer of some random layer that could be washed off just even rain water. This was truly too much of a scam. Even Wei Suo used black balsam nectar that was unable to be washed off on those ordinary White Martens.

What Wei Suo could not accept the most, was the fact that there were two lines of crack within this porcelain jar. Once the outer

layer was washed off, these two cracks became visible.

However, these marks and writings on the porcelain jar that he couldn't understand were not fake. Even if this thing was truly a Magical Treasure, it ought to be useless as it had two cracks on it. Furthermore, Wei Suo had also tried pouring his True Energy into it, submerging it in water, burning it with fire, and all kinds of other methods. (The only thing he didn't do was peeing in it.) However, this damned thing had no reaction at all.

Wei Suo was not the same as that prodigal beauty at the Yellow Sand Ravine. For a low level cultivator like him, thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones was a large amount of money. Those two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards that he fought with his life on the line, because one of it was practically destroyed, they were only able to fetch him eight Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

These days, people were as calculative as demons. Spiritual Stones were hard to earn to begin with. Furthermore, after he earned Spiritual Stones, he must use them on himself.

Although Wei Suo was only a level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator, if he was to let go and absorb the Spiritual Energy within the Spiritual Stones to train, he would need at least six to seven Low Quality Spiritual Stones worth of Spiritual Energy per day. However, Wei Suo was only daring to use at the very most, one or two Low Quality Spiritual Stones every day. He was constantly in a state of extreme shortage of Spiritual Stones the entire time. Even though this was the case, Wei Suo would generally only be able to have about a dozen or so Low Quality Spiritual Stones remaining after a couple months' time passed.

As for these dozen or so Low Quality Spiritual Stones, he cannot use them to train. He must save them as capital for business transactions in case he needs to buy something.

Yet, Wei Suo was scammed away thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones at once. How could Wei Suo not be pained?

“My thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

The more Wei Suo thought of it, the more he wanted to cry. He immediately smashed this useless jar, that he exchanged thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones for, to the ground.

Originally, Wei Suo planned to step on the pieces of the shattered jar for some seventeen or eighteen times in order to vent his anger.

“What’s with this?”

However, Wei Suo became a little stunned and smacked his lips. This useless jar that appeared to be easily shattered into seventy or eighty pieces, was smashed to the floor by him. But surprisingly, it did not break. It seemed that only an additional crack appeared on it. Furthermore, a green light shined on the surface of this useless jar.

“Quick, quickly give me blood.”

“A ghost!”

A mournful shriek exploded in the stone house. Wei Suo immediately jumped onto the slate bed.

The green light surprisingly turned into a three-inch-tall green gowned old man. He had grass-like unkempt hair, a pointy mouth and monkey-like cheeks. He looked to Wei Suo and was smacking his lips.

“Quickly, give me some blood.”

Seeing Wei Suo who had jumped to the bed as if he had encountered malaria, this old man who was faintly floating above the useless jar appeared to be extremely spiteful.

“Ghost your freaking head! You can’t even tell the difference between ghosts and Artifact Spirits, yet you’re still squawking about.”

He once again shrieked savagely.

“Artifact, Artifact Spirit? Boss Artifact Spirit, in these past couple years, I have only enjoyed going to the Willow Back Alley. Do you know where the Willow Back Alley is? It’s a low-grade brothel. Thus, I’ve obtained some minor illness. I reckon that my blood would not be so good...”

“Who said I need your blood? Quickly go and get me some Fire

Earth Dragon's blood for me. However, based on your foolish appearance, if you cannot get a Fire Earth Dragon's blood, then I can also make do with a Fire Scorpion's blood." The green gowned old man scolded impatiently.

"Boss Artifact Spirit, you're not going to drink my blood?" Wei Suo became more relieved. "Can I ask you a question?"

"What question?"

"Do you know magic techniques? I know a location with a lot of Fire Earth Dragons. I can bring you over there to kill them so that you can drink their blood to your heart's content."

"If I know, then why would I bother to say this much rubbish with you? I would've rather beat you up and then go and find them to get the blood myself."

"You're also not capable of robbing someone's house?"

"Nonsense! I am only an Artifact Spirit that could help my master control the Ghost Raising Jar. And now, this Ghost Raising Jar is also broken, what else could I possibly do?... Hey you, what are you doing?" The green gowned old man suddenly shrieked.

Wei Suo had jumped down from the bed and took off his waistband...

Fuu fuu fuu, Wei Suo began to whistle and then started urinating

at this stunned green gowned old man. He then composedly tied his waistband back up.

“Since you can’t do anything, then how dare you act so tough before me. What Fire Earth Dragon’s blood, I have none of that. However, as for piss, I have a potful of it.”

“I...” The green gowned old man was stunned for a long time. He then began to shout in disbelief. “You actually dared to pee on me? You actually dared to pee on me?”

“What about it? What can you do? Bite me? Come, try biting me then.”

“I..., do you know how powerful I am? If others saw me, they would immediately start to cry and beg for my help. Yet you, you actually dared to pee on me?”

“Bullshit. You can’t even perform a single magic technique. What use is it for you to control that whatever piss jar? You know nothing, are you trying to scare me? Did you think I grew up by being scared? You should go out and ask around first. When I was thirteen, I already dared to go out and peek at beauties bathing.”

Wei Suo rolled his eyes in disdain. He was able to tell that this old man seemed to be unable to even leave the useless jar at all.

Chapter 3 : Turn Your Face Around

“I have encountered ignorant people before. However, I have never encountered someone as ignorant as you!” The green gowned old man was so angry that he was about to go crazy. “The Ghost Raising Jar itself cannot be considered as a powerful Magical Treasure. I am the one that is truly powerful. Do you know how many things I have seen in the several tens of thousands of years in there? Do you know how much I have learned? Ever since twenty thousand years ago, I was already a treasured object that many people fought over for. You, you, you...”

“Wait a minute here, green haired old man, what did you just say? Several tens of thousands of years?”

“That’s right, ever since I was created by the first generation master, it had been several tens of thousands of years. Do you understand how powerful I am now?”

“For real?” Wei Suo pointed to the several beauty portraits that was hanging beside his bed. “Green haired old man, quickly, tell me this, were those beauties from several tens of thousand years ago as beautiful as this beauty in the paintings? Also, what sort of Dual Cultivation Technique do you all use?”

“Are you stupid?!” The green gowned old man had finally been driven mad completely. “Do you even know what was the most important aspect of cultivation? It’s experience! I have experienced countless masters, do you know how much experience I have? You... you...”

“Oh, right!” Wei Suo eyes immediately started shining. “Green haired old man, in that case, you must know a lot of martial techniques. Quickly, teach me a couple of martial techniques. I don’t need anything too powerful since I doubt I would be able to learn them anyways. I only need something that’s a bit more powerful than the Heavenly Path Sect’s, Heavenly Path True Understanding.”

“This... I do not know any martial techniques for cultivation.” The green gowned old man was startled. “I can’t train in the martial techniques. Furthermore, it’s not like one could tell what sort of martial technique someone is cultivating from by just looking at them. I only know about how they cultivate and train.”

“You don’t even know about any martial techniques, yet you shamelessly said that the most important aspect of cultivation was experience?”

“I know a lot about pellet concocting, talisman making, and crafting Magical Treasures!” The green gowned old man was about to cry.

“For real?” Wei Suo’s eyes started shining once again. One must know that pellet concocting and artifact crafting techniques were the secrets of major sects. In the entire Spirit Peak City, there were only a few pellet makers and artifact craftsmen. If this green gowned old man truly knew a lot about pellet concocting and artifact crafting, then Wei Suo would truly be in immense luck this time around.

“Give me a random pellet concocting or artifact crafting recipe.

Let me see if you truly are amazing.” Wei Suo, who was scammed by thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones, was already so poor that he had even thought about pawning his underpants. His eyes immediately shined as he said that to the old man.

‘After I teach you a recipe, you’ll definitely be begging for my help obediently. I’ll be able to drink whatever I want to.’ Thought the green gowned old man as he fumed with rage between gritted teeth. He decided that with the intelligence of the man before him, he would not be able to understand even if he was to teach him something too complicated. Thus, the green gowned old man recalled the most simple recipe for Wei Suo. “Energy Recovery Medicine; Little Dew Grass, Three Night Flower, Fire Chrysanthemum Root, in a ratio of three to three to four. It would be extremely easy to create this Energy Recovery Medicine.”

“Green haired old man, exactly how long have you stayed in this useless jar?”

“Why did you ask that? Ever since this Ghost Raising Jar was broken by my fifty-sixth master’s opponent, I had been staying in there the entire time. Had it not been for you coincidentally breaking the marks sealing me whilst not breaking the formation array that provided me with Spiritual Energy, I would not have been able to come out today. Let me think... I reckon it’s been at least ten to twenty thousand years now.”

“Sorry about this, but if my memory is correct, the Three Night Flowers had gone extinct three thousand years ago.” Wei Suo said expressionlessly.

“For real? In that case, let me give you another recipe. Level one Fireball Talisman; Break apart Silver Candle Grass and Firetail Flower to make the talisman paper. Then use some Fire Scorpion’s blood to draw the talisman. The talisman is drawn this way...”

“Talisman drawing? I don’t think there’s a need for that.” Wei Suo once again started to untie his waistband.

“What are you doing?” The green gowned old man was greatly shocked. “Are you going to tell me that these things have also gone extinct?”

“Green haired old man, you’re deliberately trying to scam me for Fire Scorpion’s blood, right? You can recover your strength after drinking it, right? You can deal with me after drinking it, right? Did you truly think that I’m an idiot? At least think before trying to scam me!”

“What exactly are you talking about? Although the Silver Candle Grass was pretty rare, but this talisman recipe was definitely legit. Back then, my master had also only discovered that Fire Scorpion’s blood would nourish me when he was crafting this talisman.”

“Liar, keep lying.” Wei Suo sneered as he looked to the green gowned old man. “Excuse me, please turn your face around.”

The green gowned old man was extremely confused. “Turn my face around?”

“Mn, I had only urinated once earlier. However, because you’re too ugly, I cannot urinate while looking at you.”

“...” If he could hang himself, then this green gowned old man would’ve already hung himself. “What exactly is with you? Even if you are going to piss on me again, at least let me understand why.”

“Fine, I’ll let you understand why you’ll be pissed on.” Wei Suo looked to the green gowned old man as if he was looking at an idiot. He violently pushed the windows open.

After the heavy rain, the air outside was fresh and clean. On the roof far away, several stray cats were running on top of it. There were many silver colored weeds waving in the wind.

“You said the Silver Candle Grass was very rare?” Wei Suo picked up a chair, sat down on it and looked to the green gowned old man. “Green haired old fart, your acting skills are pretty good. Today, that scammer who scammed me, he must’ve learned from you, right?”

“How is that possible?” The green gowned old man opened his mouth so wide that one could even put an egg in it now. Even the cracks between the roof stones had weeds growing through it. The stalks of the weeds appeared like wooden clubs. It was definitely the Silver Candle Grass.

“Old fart, of the three things you mentioned, other than the Fire Scorpion being slightly difficult to obtain, the other two things were things that you can find all over the place. If you can create a

Fireball Talisman with only these three items, then I would be able to have a chicken hatch from a duck egg, won't I? C'mon, go and turn your face over."

"I understand now! Wahahahaha."

The green gowned old man was stunned for a moment. After that, he started to laugh wildly and joyfully.

"Did my piss flood his brain, causing him to become retarded?" Wei Suo was stunned.

"Even if you don't want to profit, you are still going to profit!" The green gowned old man raised his chest. "I understand now. The Three Night Flower have gone extinct three thousand years ago. Ten thousand years ago, the Silver Candle Grass was still very sparse. Yet, it is very abundant now. That was because too much time had passed and everything was different now! Is there anymore Ironstring Grass now? What about Colored Glass Fruit? If there is, how abundant are they? Furthermore, the Fire Earth Dragon haven't gone extinct, right? Is it abundant?"

Of course they're abundant! Idiot!" Wei Suo rolled his eyes and said.

"You still don't understand. Would the cultivation martial techniques from several tens of thousands of years ago be the same as the ones today? They're different." The green gowned old man did not become frantic. Instead, he said hurriedly. "The blue sea had turned into mulberry fields now. The world has changed. The

martial techniques, the pellet concocting techniques had gone through countless developments in the several tens of thousands of years. The cultivators from several tens of thousands of years ago were people who cultivated through the use of the World's Spiritual Meridians. The cultivators after them mostly used Spiritual Medicines or Demon Pellets to train. What I have here is merely a small sect's talisman making recipe from before. Back then, this recipe was not of much use at all. That was because the Silver Candle Grass and Firetail Flower were extremely sparse back then. However, now, these two items are abundant like weeds."

"Green haired old man, even now, you're still trying to scam me? You're trying to tell me that your talisman making recipe is real?"

"Of course it's real. It could be said that the world is mysterious and inexorable. I, a lowest level Magical Treasure, an item that is useless, had encountered fate by coincidence! I managed to appear again in the most splendid era. I would definitely leave my name in the annals and become a legend in the world of cultivators! What the fuck! You!" The green gowned old man raised his hands up in the air. He was extremely excited and appeared extremely heroic. However, before he even finished speaking, a stream of urine sprinkled all over his face.

"I truly cannot take it anymore." Wei Suo shook his head and said that as he tied his waistband.

"Boss, exactly what must I do for you to believe me?" The green gowned old man had become completely speechless. "The talisman making recipe that I had told you was indeed real. If you don't believe me, you can try it out. If what I told you was false, you can

throw me into a manure pit and remain soaking there for ten thousand years.”

Chapter 4 : Buying Fire Scorpion

“Have a look, have a look. these are definitely the authentic Five Poison Sect’s Five Poison Talismans. One could use them with only the cultivation of level one Divine Sea Stage. It’s convenient and quick. It is definitely the essential talisman for killing others while in home or outside!”

“Top-notch Energy Recovery Pellet, only two left. The lowest price possible, it’s practically a steal, you must definitely not miss this.”

“Buying all kinds of shattered Magical Treasure portions. Offering fair price. Fair trade, no scam.”

“Selling Great Wilderness Map. It contains the fastest shortcut to the Wild Chicken Mountain. My reputation is guaranteed; this route is one hundred percent safe.”

“Buying Bluestone Fish Bone. Buying Bluestone Fish Bone. Will pay Spiritual Stones for fish bones.”

“Selling an artifact crafting technique passed down from my family. It is practically a steal, you better buy this quickly before it’s gone.”

“Seeking party members to go to the Ghost Mound to kill Rock Corpse Beasts. Will not take anyone under level three Divine Sea Stage cultivation.”

“ ... ”

On an open space outside of the Spirit Peak City's eastern gates, a large amount of people were all shouting loudly.

“Bluestone Fish Bones? They're freaking useless. There's actually an idiot trying to buy Bluestone Fish Bones?” Said a thick browed burly man who held an axe in a disdainful tone.

“Oh, that can't be considered as being foolish. It was said that someone had managed to create a talisman recipe through experimentation recently that could use Bluestone Fish Bones to craft Water Arrow Talismans. Although I've heard that the strength of those Water Arrow Talismans were extremely bad and cannot even be considered as a level one technique talisman. They could at the very most be considered as a half-level technique talisman. However, they still possessed some use.” Beside the burly man, a thin man with a pair of deceitful eyebrows and rat like eyes said. “Let me tell you what's even more stupid. Last time, I've seen someone buying Fire Scorpions.”

“Monkey, you're kidding right? There's actually someone who would buy Fire Scorpions?”

“Buying Fire Scorpion carcasses! The Fire Scorpion carcasses must be fresh. I don't want any that smells or is dirty.” Before the thick browed burly man finished his speech, he already heard someone shouting in a loud voice.

“For real?” The thick browed burly man was immediately flabbergasted. “There’s actually such an idiot?”

...

“Green haired old man, are you truly certain that you’re not lying to me?”

Evening. The sun had already set to the west. Inside the little stone house, Wei Suo looked to the six Fire Scorpion carcasses with an immense heartache. “If you dared to lie to me, then I would definitely throw you into the manure pit.”

Early in the morning today, the person who was seen as a super unequalled idiot by the others at the Spirit Peak City’s eastern gate’s little market was naturally Wei Suo.

There was a reason why the people at the little market thought Wei Suo to be a super unequalled idiot, and that was because the Fire Scorpions were only a level one low-level demonic beast. Other than the scorpion tail that was able to be used to craft items, the rest of it was pretty much useless. Furthermore, the Fire Scorpions appeared alone and scattered. Thus, killing a certain quantity of them was a truly annoying task. Thus, generally, no one would go and kill Fire Scorpions to sell. They would at the very most just kill the Fire Scorpions they encountered when they sought for other demonic beasts or materials.

Because of this, something like the Fire Scorpions that generally no one wanted, when someone did want to purchase them, they

might not necessarily be able to buy them from the market. Thus, their cost became expensive.

It was just like the city's low-grade brothel, Willow Back Alley. While there were many good looking girls there, there truly wasn't any three-foot-tall and three-foot circumference waist fat woman there. If your taste was truly peculiar and wished to find such a big woman, then since they would be especially finding such a woman for you, the price might not be cheaper than that of the best girl in the brothel.

Like today, Wei Suo had used a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone in order to purchase these six Fire Scorpions.

To the others, this single Low Quality Spiritual Stone truly might not be worth much. However, to Wei Suo who was so poor that he even thought of pawning his underpants, it was a large chunk of money. After spending this Low Quality Spiritual Stone, all Wei Suo had left was only a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone.

“Rest assured. Trust me, nothing can go wrong. Can you give me some Fire Scorpion's blood to drink first? It's been over ten thousand years since I last tasted Fire Scorpion's blood. I am extremely thirsty for it.” At this moment, the green gowned old man looked to the six Fire Scorpions that were cast on the side. His eyes were shining and he was gulping down his saliva like a starving person.

“In your dreams. Quickly, tell me exactly how we do this. If I am truly able to make a Fireball Talisman, then I would give some blood for you to drink. If I cannot make it, then you can go drink

whatever is in the manure pit.”

The green gowned old man truly felt helpless toward Wei Suo. Growing speechless by Wei Suo’s actions, he could only say. “Okay then. Go and get a Fire Scorpion first. Cut it apart following the black line on its back. Be careful not to cut too deep.”

“Oh...”

Wei Suo carried a Fire Scorpion over to the stone table. Although this Fire Scorpion did not appear to be very large, it was still immensely heavy like a large stone. Earlier, when he was carrying the Fire Scorpion carcasses back, Wei Suo was pained by the loss of his Spiritual Stone and did not bother to carefully look at the appearance of the Fire Scorpions.

And now, when he carefully examined the Fire Scorpion before him, he noticed that other than its size being much bigger than ordinary scorpions, there were many other places that were different from ordinary scorpions. Its entire carapace was deep red like a boiled lobster. Its scorpion tail was about the same length as its body and appeared like a little steel whip. The point of its tail appeared like a red colored steel needle and was even emitting streams of heat.

Exactly like what the green gowned old man had said, on the largest red carapace on the back of this Fire Scorpion that had a hole knocked into its head was indeed an obvious black line.

“The hell, it’s this hard?”

Wei Suo had initially used an ordinary kitchen knife. After that, he used a black knife that appeared like a butcher knife. After whimpering for a long time, he ended up using a small chisel and then hit on it for a long time. In the end, he finally managed to pry open the red colored carapace following along the black line.

As the green gowned old man was watching this, he rolled his eyes. After all, he had followed over fifty masters. However, it was the first time that he saw an idiot that only managed to pry open the Fire Scorpion's carapace after going on for half a day with a chisel.

However, he did not dare to say anything right now. That was because if his words were to happen to anger this idiot, then he might really find a manure pit and throw him into it. If that was the case, then he would become the first Artifact Spirit that ended up dying by drowning in a manure pit.

“Did you see the red colored bone underneath it? Carefully take it out whole. Do not break it.”

“Didn't you say you need the blood? What use is this bone?”

“The ordinary Fire Scorpion's blood are useless. Only the marrow blood within this bone was useful. Quickly, put it into the bottle gourd. If it dries up, then it cannot be used.”

“Okay. Green haired old man, what do I do next?”

“Mash the Silver Candle Grass and Firetail Flower into juice and blend them in a ratio of seven to three. Simmer boil the blend for an incense worth of time. After that, place the blend into the talisman mold and dry it over a stone to make the talisman paper.”

....

Wei Suo began pounding. He pounded both the Silver Candle Grass and Firetail Flower into juices. After that, he followed what the green gowned old man had said and carefully measured them using a bottle and mixed the juices in a seven to three ratio.

“Fuck, this smell is truly awful. Green haired old man, you’re not deliberately playing me for a fool, right?”

The juices of the two different plants were originally silver and scarlet red colored and did not possess a major odor. However, after simmering them on the stove for an incense worth of time, after the juices had completely boiled, air bubbles began to emerge nonstop. As for the juice mixture, it turned into thick, vermillion colored liquid. Furthermore, it gave off an extremely stinky fishy smell.

“For this smell to appear, everything had gone perfectly. You can now take it out and use it to make talisman paper. After you make it into a talisman paper, the smell would naturally go away.” The green gowned old man nodded with certainty.

Skeptical, Wei Suo took out the top and bottom portion of a

square shaped talisman mold. This talisman mold was something that he had picked up accidentally in the past. It was an ordinary item. Due to the fact that he did not know how to make talisman seals, the talisman seal mold had been collecting dust underneath his bed the entire time. Unexpectedly, it actually managed to have some use this time around.

“So clumsy, you’re truly a prodigal.”

Seeing that Wei Suo had poured so much plant juice into the concave talisman seal mold that it started over flooding, the green gowned old man felt a sense of pain. However, when he remembered that these two plants were overabundant and growing everywhere now, the green gowned old man started to feel speechless.

Chapter 5 : A Blind Cat Ran Across A Dead Rat?

After pressing the liquid with the other half of the talisman mold and baking it on the fire for a short while, a vermillion colored square shaped talisman paper was formed.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, a lump of fire exploded in the little house.

“Fucking green haired old man, what is happening? Why would this thing explode?!” Wei Suo whose face had turned black and hair scorched was screaming loudly.

“Could it be that you have never made talisman before?” The green gowned old man was startled.

“I haven’t, what about it?”

“You have never made a talisman before yet you actually dared to do such a thing directly?” The green gowned old man said happily. “Based on your appearance earlier, I had thought you to be an expert talisman maker. Who would’ve thought that you’re actually a newbie who had never once made a talisman before. The diagram drawings on the talisman were all drawn according to the World’s Spiritual Meridians. Each talisman is a small formation array. If a slight deviation was to appear on the talisman, for example, if the diagram drawing was too thick or too thin, then the talisman

would not be complete. Could it be that you had thought that if you draw the diagram that was similar to the one that I've shown you on the talisman paper, it would magically work? Could it be that you thought it was this easy to make talismans and artifacts?"

"Are you sure you didn't lie to me about this talisman?" At this moment, the green gowned old man burst into a loud laughter, ridiculing Wei Suo. Contrary to expectations, Wei Suo did not get angry. Instead, he displayed a slightly serious expression. Although there was the word 'fire' in the name of the Firetail Flower, it was only because the appearance of this flower was very similar to that of a fiery dog tail. As for the Fire Scorpion, although its scorpion tail gave off a fire energy, a Fire Scorpion, regardless of how powerful it was, it would not be able to emit a ball of fire from earlier.

"Rubbish, if I am fooling around and lying to you, then go and find me three items that do not have any fire energy in themselves and see if you can make a ball of fire after you combine them together. I have already told you that the talisman recipe that I gave you is a hundred percent real, but you actually refuse to believe me."

"Fuck! If you were truly lying to me, then you would spend the rest of your life in the manure pit." Wei Suo yelled to the green gowned old man. However, his heart was determined to try making this talisman according to the talisman recipe all the way without giving up.

The current Wei Suo was extremely poor. Furthermore, he had experienced the level one Fireball Talisman from that prodigal

beauty. It was merely a basket-sized fireball, however, if one was to merely touch the flames of the fireball, one would already experience a great pain; much less being hit by the entire fireball.

This sort of level one Fireball Talisman was at the very least as powerful as the fireball technique of level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. Furthermore, one does not have to use much True Elemental Energy when using this sort of level one Fireball Talisman. Currently, the True Elemental Martial Technique that Wei Suo trained in was the Purple Mystic True Technique. The only offensive technique that Wei Suo knew was the Cyan Water Blade. With his cultivation level of Purple Mystic True Technique level two Divine Sea Stage, if he were to use the Cyan Water Blade in succession, he would at the very most be able to sent forth twenty plus Cyan Water Blades. However, if he was to change it to the level one Fireball Talisman that the prodigal beauty had used, then with his cultivation level, even if he was to send forth a hundred fireballs, he would still be fine.

Thus, these sorts of technique talismans that did not require the user to provide True Elemental Energy had always been best-sellers in the market. Generally, whenever a cultivator had sufficient Spiritual Stones, they would always buy a couple of these seals to save their lives in times of crisis. However, these level one technique talismans generally cost around half a Low Quality Spiritual Stone. For Wei Suo, he had only purchased some defensive technique talisman to save himself in times of crisis. As for this sort of offensive technique talisman, Wei Suo had never bought them before. The only offensive technique talisman that he had purchased before were those that were only half as powerful as a level one Fireball Talisman. That was because while they were only half as powerful, their price was only one third the price of a level one Fireball Talisman.

If these three ordinary items were truly capable of creating a level one Fireball Talisman, then wouldn't this talisman recipe be essentially a hen that could lay Low Quality Spiritual Stones for Wei Suo?

“Brat, don't waste the blood of the Fire Scorpions, okay? I have already told you before that even if it was someone who was extremely proficient in making technique talismans, it would still require them ten days to half a month in order to make a new technique talisman. You had only done this for seven days, yet you already wanted to make a successful Fireball Talisman; stop dreaming. All those Fire Scorpion's blood that you have wasted, it's better if you give it to me to drink.”

“Enough of the rubbish. If you still don't shut up and make me fail on making this talisman seal, then I'll invite you to drink another round of my piss.”

“ ... ”

Inside the little rock house, Wei Suo took a deep breath. With a serious expression, he held the blue colored talisman writing brush and placed it into the bottle that contained the Fire Scorpion's blood, soaking it with the Fire Scorpion's blood.

After he failed his first talisman seal, Wei Suo had been continuously practicing for seven days now.

After he carefully recalled the all the details of the Fireball

Talisman's diagram drawing, Wei Suo took out the talisman writing brush that was soaked in Fire Scorpion's blood from the bottle. Already prepared before him was a square shaped talisman paper created from Silver Candle Grass and Firetail Flower.

Generally, all those that have never made technique talismans before must first learn how to draw the diagram drawings through training in the 'Talisman Carving.' The so called Talisman Carving was to first carve a talisman diagram drawing onto a flat wooden slate. After that, one would use one's talisman writing brush and continue to trace along the carved talisman diagram drawing to practice. Like this, after one practiced enough and became familiar with the different thickness and depths of the talisman diagram, one would naturally be able to grasp the difference in strength when one started drawing the talisman diagram drawing on the talisman paper, increasing the odds of success for the talisman making.

Whatsmore, since talisman paper were generally expensive, ordinary cultivators would not practice on actual talisman paper. However, because the Silver Candle Grass and Firetail Flower were omnipresent in the Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo had been practicing with the Fire Scorpion's useless blood and practicing on actual talisman paper.

Because he had been directly practicing with the talisman paper, Wei Suo discovered that the quality of the talisman paper was deeply related to the success of the talisman making. After all, if the talisman paper was to have some defects or some coarse places, then it might cause the talisman writing brush to not write smoothly. This would easily cause the creation of the Fireball Talisman to fail.

Thus, in these seven days, Wei Suo had also worked hard on increasing the quality of the talisman paper. The talisman papers that Wei Suo made now were much more smooth and clean when compared to the first batch of talisman papers that he made. As for this one that he had prepared, it was the best among the recent couple batches. It was smooth like a mirror and even radiating a reflective shine.

Wei Suo started drawing without the slightest hesitation. A smooth and flowing red began to spread with the tip of the writing brush at lightning speed. The Fire Scorpion's blood that was originally dark red immediately turned fiery red when it touched the talisman paper and started to radiate a sparkling and translucent shine like that of jade stones.

Numerous thin beads of sweat began to seep out from Wei Suo's forehead. However, his gaze was extremely concentrated. Each and every movement of his was extremely firm.

After less than half an incense stick worth of time, Wei Suo finished the final stroke on this Fireball Talisman. At the split second when this final thin stroke was drawn, the entire fiery red colored talisman diagram drawing started to suddenly shine with a red light. The talisman paper was also emitting traces of heat.

"It actually formed successfully?" In the little quiet stone house, Wei Suo was looking at this talisman with a stunned expression. As for the green gowned old man, he also had his eyes opened wide in shock.

On top of the vermillion colored talisman paper were numerous scarlet colored marks. Those marks were emitting traces of heat. Vague lights were flowing through these marks, it appeared like a thin trace of flames was flowing through this talisman.

This talisman was emitting a faint heat.

No matter how one inspected it, this level one Fireball Talisman did not appear to have any problem at all.

“You truly never have made talismans before?” After being stunned for a long time, the green gowned old man looked at Wei Suo and asked.

“I haven’t.” Wei Suo still seemed to be in a state of shock. He shook his head. “In the past, I had only frequently drawn some stripes on ordinary white martens in order to make them appear like the Black Wind Martens to sell to others.”

Chapter 6 : What The Hell Is This

The expression of the green gowned old man was extremely complicated.

From what it appeared earlier, this brat most definitely did not just got lucky. That was because the green gowned old man knew very well that for cultivators that had never made any talisman seals before, it would generally be impossible for them to craft a level one Fireball Talisman.

As for Wei Suo, he managed to successfully create a level one Fireball Talisman in only seven days time. This could only mean one thing; that was, this brat was very talented in talisman making. Furthermore, the green gowned old man who had several tens of thousands of years of experience knew better than anyone else what this sort of talent appearing at this sort of time meant.

“Are your parents Talisman Makers or Artifact Craftsmen?” The green gowned old man asked.

“I don’t know. When I was thirteen years old, my father and mother had gone out to hunt demonic beasts with others but has never return since. All they had left for me was a single Purple Mystic True Technique book.” Wei Suo looked to the green gowned old man with a slightly baffled expression. “Why did you ask this?”

“You can go and try out this technique talisman, and see if it is a level one Fireball Talisman like what I had told you.” The green

gowned old man looked at Wei Suo. “As for the rest, we can talk about it after you return.”

...

Holding the newly created technique talisman, Wei Suo walked out to the Spirit Peak City’s western district.

Currently, the Spirit Peak City was under the administration of the Heaven’s First Sect. Any cultivator would be allowed to live in the Spirit Peak City after paying a certain amount of Spiritual Stones. As for other ordinary people, they would be able to exchange the ability to live there by doing stuff for the different sects in the city.

Little Stone Houses that were in bad conditions like the one that Wei Suo lived in had a rental fee of two Low Quality Spiritual Stones every month. If he couldn’t pay the rent in a period of two months and above, then he would be forced to live outside of Spirit Peak City.

Thus, although it was said to be rent, it was actually a protection fee. However, on the whole, the cultivators living in the Spirit Peak City would not complain about it.

That was because there would always be a lot of experts from the Heaven’s First Sect patrolling the city everyday to safeguard the security of the Spirit Peak City. For the past couple years, the amount of demonic beasts outside of the city were much more numerous compared to the years before. For example, five years

ago, level two demonic beasts like the Rock Tailed Wall Lizard in the Yellow Sand Ravine that was only a couple mountain ranges away from Spirit Peak City would never appear.

If one did not live in the city, then other than the danger of demonic beasts, one might also be murdered by other cultivators for their property. Thus, as long as a low level cultivator was able to pay the rent, they would all practically pay their Spiritual Stones to live inside the city.

The only thing that was inconvenient about living in the city was that flying and fighting with martial techniques were prohibited.

The current Wei Suo did not know any flying techniques at all. Furthermore, with his cultivation level, even if he managed to learn a flying technique, his True Elemental Energy would at the very most allow him to be able to fly for half an incense stick worth of time. His current purpose of trying out his technique talisman naturally could not be considered as fighting with martial techniques. However, in order to avoid the inconvenience of being asked by those from the Heaven's First Sect, Wei Suo decided to exit the city.

After walking half a mile out of the city, Wei Suo saw an abandoned building. Beside the building, there was a black stray cat desperately caterwauling on top of a crooked willow tree.

When it saw Wei Suo stopping, this black stray cat even grimaced at him. It appeared as if the cat was trying to tell Wei Suo to scram and not hinder its caterwauling.

“Hehe!”

Wei Suo’s eyes shifted. He merely raised his hand and ‘boom,’ a basket sized fireball exploded onto the bottom of the crooked willow tree, directly shattering the bottom half of the willow tree. Flames were raging.

“Meow!”

That black stray cat was nearly scared senseless. All of its fur began to perk up. It jumped like the wind. With a single leap, it actually managed to jump from a branch on top of the willow tree to a wall far away. Its body started to burst into a tremble.

“Holy... shit!”

In addition to this black stray cat, even Wei Suo himself was shocked. When this Fireball Talisman was emitted, the heat that it gave off had caused his skin to feel a burning pain. The strength of this level one Fireball Talisman appeared to be a bit more powerful than the Silver Robed Perky Butted Beauty’s Fireball Talisman.

“Holy fuck! This is truly too ridiculous!”

Far away, on the road toward the Spirit Peak City, were two guys. They just happened to saw this scene and were also stunned. “He actually used a level one Fireball Talisman to fight a stray cat. What the hell is this!”

“I’ve struck rich!”

“I’ve truly struck rich now!”

Wei Suo returned to the little stone house at the western region of the Spirit Peak City in a floating mood.

“Shui Ling’er, who knows, you might really become my wife in the future.”

Once he saw the appearance that Wei Suo had when he walked in, the green gowned old man immediately knew that Wei Suo’s Fireball Talisman most definitely did not have any problem. However, Wei Suo’s next move had caused him to tremble in fear and become speechless.

Wei Suo who was appearing like he had obtained a large amount of Spiritual Stones at once actually started to feel the chest area of those beauty portraits on the wall. The green gowned old man finally understood the reason why the chest area of those beauty portraits appeared to be slightly different in color compared to the rest of the painting.

“Oh, right, green haired old man.” Wei Suo seemed to have remembered something. He looked to the green haired old man and asked. “You said you were going to tell me something after I tried out that Fireball Talisman. What is it that you want to tell me?”

“I wanted to tell you that this is still not yet the time for you to become excited.” The green gowned old man took a solemn glance at Wei Suo. “Regardless of whether it was talisman making, pill concocting or artifact crafting, the most important aspect of all of those was the success rate. The talisman makers who have a success rate of less than twenty percent are equivalent to rubbish. The technique talismans that they manage to make would worth less than the amount of materials that is used.”

Wei Suo was a bit startled. “Old man, in that case, you’re saying that I have to test out what my success rate is?”

“What do you think?” The green gowned old man coldly took a glance at Wei Suo.

With a serious expression, Wei Suo walked over to the simple and crude table. As this matter concerned whether he would be able to get rich or not, he was unable to help himself but become serious.

First one. The line in the center of the talisman diagram was drawn slightly slanted. The entire technique talisman combust into flames. Fortunately, Wei Suo had already experienced this before and thus, he was not burned by the flames.

Second one. He managed to draw the diagram perfectly. However, for some unknown reason, the technique talisman did not give off any heat at all.

Third one. Finally a success.

...

Wei Suo's entire body was drenched with sweat.

When he finished the sixth successful level one Fireball Talisman, Wei Suo laid onto the ground in exhaustion. He was so tired that he didn't even want to move his fingers.

The remaining Fire Scorpion's Blood was enough to create sixteen more level one Fireball Talismans. Wei Suo failed on eight Fireball Talismans but managed to successfully create six Fireball Talismans. He had spent a total of over two hours to do that. However, his success rate was less than fifty percent.

Making a talisman required one's spirit and psyche to be in the highest state. Furthermore, it also consumed an immense amount of strength. Even one's spirit would be drained at a very fast rate.

To have a success rate of less than fifty percent and also being tired like a dog, Wei Suo was truly a bit dispirited.

However, the green gowned old man had already figured out.

What Wei Suo didn't know was that even for professional talisman makers, they would only have around sixty percent success rate in making a level one technique talisman that they were familiar with. When making a technique talisman that they were not familiar with, their success rate would not even reach

forty percent.

However, Wei Suo already had a success rate close to fifty percent now! Furthermore, this was on making a talisman that he had only managed to successfully create today. If time passed, what percent of success rate would he have?

“Brat, are you dead yet? If you’re not dead, then let’s chat. You tell me some things and I’ll also tell you some things.” The green gowned old man thought for a moment with a complicated expression. In the end, he suddenly said this.

Chapter 7 : It's The Same

“Chat? About what?” Said the exhausted Wei Suo dispiritedly. Had it not been for the fact that he felt that this green gowned old man actually got some working knowledge, then he would be disinclined to even speak at this sort of time.

The green gowned old man took a glance at Wei Suo. “You have called this thing a Spiritual Stone the entire time. What exactly is this Spiritual Stone?”

“Spiritual Stones are crystal stones that contains spiritual energy within it. The cultivators are able to absorb the spiritual energy within them to train. It's similar to refining Demon Pellets. Merely, the spiritual energy within the Spiritual Stones are relatively pure compared to the Demon Pellets. Thus, there is no need to refine them into Pellet Medicines in order to use it. That is the reason why these Spiritual Stones became the currency of the cultivation world. According to their ranks, these Spiritual Stones are separated into three grades. Those with the most abundant spiritual energies are the High Quality Spiritual Stones and those with the least spiritual energies are the Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Why? Could it be that during your time, there weren't any Spiritual Stones? That shouldn't be possible, right?” Wei Suo said in doubt.

“They actually discovered such Spiritual Stones? However, this is also not impossible. Many of the things from several tens of thousands of years ago are gone now. For there to be things that were not there ten or twenty thousand years ago is also not strange. Without mentioning anything else, the martial techniques that you all have now are definitely different when compared to

the time of over ten thousand years ago when my final master died.” The green gowned old man used a gaze of looking at a rural person as he looked at Wei Suo. “If you don’t believe me, then tell me roughly how the martial techniques nowadays are. How many levels are they separated into?”

“There’s a lot of different martial techniques. In terms of their quality, they are separated into Heaven, Earth, Profound and Spirit. A total of four levels and twelve stages. As for the stages, they are separated into Divine Sea Stage, Heavenly Circuit Stage, Thought Division Stage, Golden Pellet Stage, Divine Mystic Stage, True Immortal Stage. How were things ten thousand years ago?”

“... it’s the same.”

“Fuck, and here you are, telling me that they’re definitely different!”

“However, if we go further down in time, then it would be different. For example, the martial techniques from several tens of thousands of years ago were all the cultivation of Elemental Energy techniques from a single sect. For example, the fire related techniques have their accompanying Fire Elemental Martial Techniques. As for those who had learned the Fire Elemental Martial Techniques, they were unable to learn any other elemental martial techniques. It was unlike the martial techniques nowadays where as long as one possessed enough True Elemental Energy, one would be able to use the majority of the techniques.”

“You for real? Green haired old fart, you’re not just randomly speaking, right?”

“Me, randomly speaking? It’s you who lacks knowledge and experience. The martial techniques in the cultivation world nowadays are all the derivations made from the enlightenment gained from an almighty’s martial technique from back then. Before, only that almighty’s martial technique was able to use the other elemental energy techniques. That Heaven Dome Wall that covers the outside of the seven continents, that too is something that almighty had created through his martial technique.”

“That seemed to be something that I’ve heard of before.” Wei Suo became a bit more focused. The Spirit Peak City that he lived in was a small remote town in the Heavenly Profound Continent. The continent that was said to be the closest to the Heavenly Profound Continent was the Cloud Spirit Continent. Located between the two continents was a large range of uncivilized wilderness. Only within a couple major cities would there be conveying arrays that connected the two continents. Although Wei Suo had never been to those major cities before, he was still able to see the Heaven Dome Wall at any time because the Spirit Peak City was located at the edge of the Heavenly Profound Continent. Wei Suo had gone to admire the Heaven Done Wall once before.

It was a long and continuous white light curtain that appeared like a city wall that covered the entire continent. One simply cannot see how tall it was using merely one’s eyes. It appeared to be leading to the Heavens. It was said that there were cultivators who had reached the Golden Pellet Stage that had flew up toward the Heaven Dome Wall before. However, even they were unable to see the peak. Its height was way higher than the height that Golden Pellet Stage cultivators were able to reach. Furthermore, the most peculiar thing regarding this Heaven Dome Wall was that it was completely harmless to cultivators. Going through the white

light cover was like walking through a layer of ripple. However, for the demonic beasts outside, they would immediately be knocked back by this Heaven Dome Wall. Furthermore, the more strength they charged into the Heaven Dome Wall with, the greater the knockback force would be.

The amount of demonic beasts in the uncivilized wilderness outside of the Heaven Dome Wall was astonishingly great. Had there not been for the obstruction of the Heaven Dome Wall, then the cultivators of the continents might not necessarily be a match for the demonic beasts. However, after several tens of thousand of years, it was said that breaches have appeared at certain places in the Heaven Dome Wall. Although the powerful demonic beasts that had come through those breaches were all killed by the major powers of the continents and many of the breaches were safeguarded by the major powers once they were discovered, many of the level four and below demonic beasts that were not extremely powerful had managed to get into the continents and started propagating. Currently, there were places outside of the various cities in the Heavenly Profound Continent that contained a large quantity of demonic beasts.

Legend has it that this Heaven Dome Wall that enveloped the seven continents was created by an almighty individual in ancient times through the use of his heaven sundering magic power. As for the details on what actually happened, Wei Suo did not know anything about it.

“Seeing as you do not know anything at all, I’ll tell you a bit more about it. At the very beginning, the cultivation world was filled with Spiritual Meridians. The cultivators of that time would generally absorb the World’s Spiritual Meridians and Spiritual

Energies directly. Furthermore, the amount of demonic beasts back then was not as numerous as now.” The green gowned old man said. “Afterwards, there was a powerful foe who ended up fighting with that almighty. Their battles resulted in landslides and the shattering of the earth. Not only did it split the world into seven continents, it also shattered a lot of stars and opened many spatial cracks. Practically all of the World’s Spiritual Meridians were extinguished. Afterwards, that almighty, in order to make sure the entire world was not overrun by demonic beasts, used his heaven sundering magic power to create the nine Heaven Dome Walls that enveloped the seven continents. Only later did the martial techniques and cultivation techniques slowly change and develop into a state where the people would practically only be able to rely on Spiritual Medicines and Demon Pellets to cultivate.”

“Oh, that’s right. What level of martial technique is the one that you’re training in, and what level is your cultivation?” After the green gowned old man finished his words, he seemed to have suddenly thought of something. He looked to Wei Suo and asked.

Wei Suo’s face grew red. “The Purple Mystic True Technique that I trained in is a low level Profound technique. My current cultivation level is that of a level two Divine Sea Stage.”

The green gowned old man displayed an expression of hearing nothing unexpected. He slightly thought for a moment and then said. “Tell me about the commonly seen Spiritual Herbs and demonic beasts that you have in this era. Include the Spiritual Herbs and demonic beasts that you all thought to be pretty worthless now.”

“The commonly seen demonic beasts includes the Red Scaled Poison Snake, Five Colored Centipede, Black Firerock Turtle, Scarlet Elemental Beetle... The commonly seen Spiritual Herbs includes the Little Fog Grass, Ironstring Grass, Colored Glass Fruit...” Wei Suo spent over an hour listing while thinking of all the commonly seen demonic beast and Spiritual Herbs. Fortunately, Wei Suo had been extremely poor ever since he started cultivating. Thus, he had remembered anything that possessed the slightest value so that he would not miss them when he went out to hunt demonic beasts. Thus, the amount of things that he remembered was extremely diverse. Had it been for that prodigal perky butted beauty, then it would likely be pretty good already if she could manage to list several tens of the demonic beasts and Spiritual Herbs Wei Suo listed.

“Who is this woman?” After the green gowned old man finished hearing Wei Suo’s list, he pointed to the beauty portraits on the wall and asked.

“What the heck, green haired old man, what the heck is this? What use is there in asking this?” Wei Suo who was waiting for the green gowned old man to tell him something of value was immediately and greatly disappointed. He was unable to restrain himself from shouting at the green gowned old man.

“Once you answer this final question of mine, you’ll naturally be able to get something good out of it.” The green gowned old man said as he looked to Wei Suo.

“She is the Mystic Wind Sect’s Sect Master Ye Xuancheng’s female disciple. Her cultivation level is extremely powerful. Furthermore, she’s also beautiful. Thus, many people were fighting over to have her as their wife. Many people had entered

into the Mystic Wind Sect for her after seeing her portraits. Am I clear enough?” Wei Suo said that rapidly and then looked to the green gowned old man. “Well then, tell me, what good is there for me?”

“Let’s make an exchange. You help me take form and I’ll help you cultivate.” The green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo with his tiny narrow eyes. “While I do not dare to promise much, helping you reach the Golden Pellet Stage and obtain this Shui Ling’er ought to be extremely promising.”

Chapter 8 : Ice Snow Beauty

“Golden Pellet Stage?” Wei Suo firmly swallowed a gulp of saliva. “Green haired old man, what do you mean by take form?”

The True Elemental Energy that cultivators possessed was the fountainhead to propelling all kinds of martial techniques and Magical Treasures. It was the fundamental of the cultivators. The martial techniques that allowed one to cultivate the True Elemental Energy were separated into Heaven, Earth, Profound and Spirit, four different ranks, according to their quality. Furthermore, they were further divided based on the cultivation level into the Divine Sea Stage, the Heavenly Circuit Stage, the Thought Division Stage, the Golden Pellet Stage, the Divine Mystic Stage and the True Immortal Stage. Every stage was further divided into five different levels. Currently, the martial technique that Wei Suo trained in was the Purple Mystic True Technique. The Purple Mystic True Technique cannot be regarded as a powerful martial technique. Furthermore, his cultivation level, after all this time, was merely at level two Divine Sea Stage. With Wei Suo’s cultivation speed, even if he spent his entire life training, the probability of him being able to reach the Golden Pellet Stage was very slim. If the green gowned old man was truly able to help Wei Suo reach the Golden Pellet Stage, then as long as the condition that he demanded was something that Wei Suo could do, then Wei Suo would definitely give his all to satisfy it.

“For Artifact Spirits like myself, the carcass of the Magical Treasure is equivalent to being my body. Originally, if this Ghost Raising Jar wasn’t broken, it would not be a problem for me to live for another several tens of thousands of years. Merely, the carcass of this Magical Treasure was pretty badly damaged. This led to the Spiritual Energies being continuously leaked from the formation

array on it. If nothing unexpected happens, then after several hundred years, the Spiritual Energies of the formation array on this Ghost Raising Jar would be completely dissipated. At that time, I would not be able to obtain any nourishment for my vital energy. The so called ‘form taking’ was to use a secret martial skill to help me create a new body.”

“Create a new body?”

“That’s right. The reason why I demanded to drink Fire Scorpion’s blood and Fire Earth Dragon’s blood was because I do not know what sort of material my first master had created me with. The Fire Scorpion’s blood and Fire Earth Dragon’s blood just so happened to provide a bit of nourishment to my vital energy. If I managed to drink a sufficient amount of Fire Scorpion’s Blood, I would be able to spread my Divine Awareness out of this jar for a greater distance. However, the furthest I could spread it was only in the range of ten miles.”

The green gowned old man said to Wei Suo. “My greatest hope was to be able to freely leave the jar and check the outside world. But, without a true body, I am forever unable to leave this jar. I could only continue to stay here while being imprisoned.”

“You do sound pretty miserable.” Wei Suo knew that Artifact Spirits like the green gowned old man were created by those who created the Magical Treasures in order to assist them in using the Spiritual Treasures. The Artifact Spirits were similar to the servants of the cultivators. To be a servant for several tens of thousand of years, sometimes being unable to get out of the jar when his master’s dead, and being trapped in the jar for over ten

thousand years, this sort of experience was indeed pretty miserable. After Wei Suo nodded in pity, he continued to ask. “In that case, do you know the method to help you take form? What sort of material is required? Don’t tell me you’ll need an arm and a leg from me.”

“See for yourself.” The green gowned old man already knew that his new master, Wei Suo, was someone who was extremely shrewd and refused to suffer losses. He began to wave his hands incessantly. One by one, green colored lights formed words. It was the same as when he showed the level one Fireball Talisman writing to Wei Suo.

“Five Colored Stone, Moon Immortal Herb, Golden Crow Fruit... level three Golden Pellet Stage? So that’s it green haired old man, and here I was wondering why you would agree to help me reach the Golden Pellet Stage. So it turned out that after gathering all those materials, I am still required to have a level three Golden Pellet Stage cultivation level’s True Elemental Energy in order to use the technique to help you take form.” After Wei Suo carefully looked over the list, he immediately shouted.

“Are you going to do it or not?” The green gowned old man gave Wei Suo a side-eye and said.

“Do, only an idiot wouldn’t do it.” Wei Suo did a he he laugh. “After all, I merely need to conveniently gather those materials for you enroute my cultivation journey. However, green haired old man, if those materials ended up being extinct, then you cannot blame me at that time.”

“You don’t have to worry about that.” The green gowned old man nodded in confidence. “If the Heavenly Profound Continent truly do not have these materials, I still know a place that ought to have these materials.”

“Since that’s the case, then this transaction is a deal.” Wei Suo looked to the green gowned old man. Currently, this green gowned old man appeared more and more adorable to him. “Oh, that’s right. Green haired old man, we have familiarity at first sight and chatted for so long but I still do not know your name. My name is Wei Suo.”

“Familiarity at first sight my ass!” The green gowned old man cursed in his heart. He humphed and said. “Names are not important. Just call me whatever you wish to call me.”

“That’s fine. In that case, I’ll call you Green Green from now on. Or how about Lil’ Green Green?”

“..., it’s better that you call me green haired old man.”

“I feel a bit awkward calling you green haired old man. How about we shorten it and I’ll just call you old man?” Weakly, Wei Suo laid on top of the bed. Earlier, he had consumed too much of his vitality and mental strength in making those technique talismans. “Old man, since we’ve made the transaction, what shall I do from now on?”

“What to do?” The green gowned old man looked at Wei Suo disdainfully. “Just by looking at how happy you became after

successfully making a couple Fireball Talismans, I know right away that you're broke like a rag. You should first find a way to make more Fireball Talismans and earn enough Spiritual Stones for you to train with everyday."

Wei Suo's face grew slightly red. "Old man, don't you have any other good stuff that you can take out for me to use?"

"Sorry, but I do not have any for the time being. You can ask me again after you reached level four Divine Sea Stage." The green gowned old man bluntly shook his head. "However, I do know a method of drawing out Fire Scorpions."

"Truly?" Wei Suo's eyes immediately started to shine.

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"Hey hey, who exactly was it that provoked you? Home come you have an expression of unhappiness?" Ji Ya saw Han Weiwei's unhappy expression as she walked into the pellet concocting room. Immediately, she smiled and waved toward her. Pouting, Han Weiwei directly sat onto Ji Ya's thighs and wrapped her hands around her neck. If Wei Suo was able to see this scene, his chin would definitely drop down to the floor.

Wearing an ordinary purple colored palace dress and with hair casually gathered and pinned down with a jade hairpin, Ji Ya was the the Spirit Peak City's Precious Treasure Pavilion's boss. The Precious Treasure Pavilion cannot be considered as the largest store in the Spirit Peak City. However, it was definitely one of the

most profitable store. That was because Ji Ya was one of the few Pellet Concoctors in Spirit Peak City. Roughly a third of the Pellet Medicines produced from the Spirit Peak City originated from the Precious Treasure Pavilion. Furthermore, the most important aspect was that Ji Ya was Spirit Peak City's famous Ice Snow Beauty.

Everyday, there would always be a lot of people finding all sorts of opportunities to make transactions with the Precious Treasure Pavilion all for the purpose of taking a glance at Ji Ya's impressive and unforgettable figure. Especially her breasts, their measurements have driven mad a great amount of women. As for Ji Ya, she would be extremely cold to any males, including even those young talents of the major sects like the Heaven's First Sect. It was because of her being an Ice Snow Beauty, which caused countless cultivators to become unable to free themselves from her.

However, at this moment, this famous Ice Snow Beauty was having her thighs sat on and have her neck wrapped around by someone. Furthermore, the person who sat on the thighs of this Ice Snow Beauty was the silver robed perky butted beauty that Wei Suo had encountered at the Yellow Sand Ravine.

"Martial Older Sister, I am dying from anger." Han Weiwei sat on Ji Ya's long jade-like legs that had driven crazy countless cultivators. She gritted her teeth and said, "A couple days ago, I managed to kill two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards with great difficulty. However, never would I expect that I would encounter a shameless bastard. He actually stole the two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards from me and ran away. I searched the surrounding of the Yellow Sand Ravine for a couple days but was unable to find this guy."

Chapter 9 : Old Fox Shop Owner

“You’ve gone to the Yellow Sand Ravine?” Ji Ya was startled. “These past couple days, you weren’t in your pellet concocting room concocting Jade Pure Pellets?”

“Martial Older Sister, I’ve already told you that I am not interested in those vases and jars. Just watching the fire would take several hours. It’s too boring. Furthermore, you’ve told me that as long as I reach level four Divine Sea Stage, I will be allowed to go out and fight demonic beasts.” Han Weiwei’s face grew slightly pink. Hanging down from the roof of Ji Ya’s pellet concocting room was a white colored pearl. This white colored pearl was giving off a gentle white light. Under the radiance of the white light, Han Weiwei’s face was extremely charming. For some beauties, their facial features might not appear to be beautiful by themselves. However, as a whole, the facial features gives off a beautiful feeling. As for Han Weiwei, even if one was to solely look at her eyes, nose, mouth and other facial features, they would feel that those facial features were extremely beautiful. With all those beautiful features combined together, she appeared extremely alluring. That was also the reason why Wei Suo felt that the beauty and intelligence of women nowadays were inversely proportional.

Hearing what Han Weiwei said, Ji Ya laughed bitterly. Although she was currently the boss of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, the Precious Treasure Pavilion was actually passed onto her by her master Han Fengzi. As for Han Weiwei, she was her master Han Fengzi’s one and only daughter. Ever since her master Han Fengzi passed away from a pill concocting accident, she had practically allowed Han Weiwei to have her way in everything. As for the matter that made her feel helpless, it was the fact that Han Weiwei seemed to truly not have inherited the talents of her master in pill

concocting. Ji Ya lightly stroked Han Weiwei's supple hair. "Wasn't it just two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards? Yet, you didn't tell me about it and ran out in secret. If something were to happen to you, then what would I do?"

"Nothing would happen to me. Martial Older Sister, I will definitely listen to what you say. I would definitely not go outside of the Heaven Dome Wall without reaching a level higher than level five Heavenly Circuit Stage. At the very most, I would only be strolling in the outskirts of Spirit Peak City." Han Weiwei extended her tongue.

"Okay. Then from tomorrow onwards, I will allow you to go out and fight demonic beasts for experience." Ji Ya looked to Han Weiwei with her gentle gaze. She seemed to have decided upon something in her heart. She nodded and said. "However, before you go out, you must inform me every time."

"Ah, I knew that Martial Older Sister is the best to me." Han Weiwei immediately grew excited and kissed Ji Ya's jade like cheeks a couple times. "Humph, I will definitely teach that guy a lesson."

Ji Ya smiled. "Foolish Weiwei, the Rock Tailed Wall Lizards are things of little value."

"That's different! It's the first time that I managed to kill level two demonic beasts. Furthermore, that coward's cultivation level is extremely low. It goes without saying that it would be impossible for him to snatch the Rock Tailed Wall Lizards from me head on." Han Weiwei humphed. Her fair face turned a bit red. "That

bastard, he actually feigned that he had a stomach ache. He feigned that he had to go and then, he started to take off his pants before me.”

“There’s such a guy?” Ji Ya displayed a smile. “That’s right.” Han Weiwei firmly nodded her head. She stood up and said. “Martial Older Sister, I would not bother you anymore. I will be returning to train now. Tomorrow morning, I will go check out the free market outside of the city. Who knows, I might run into that bastard.”

“Go ahead.” Ji Ya watched as Han Weiwei walked out of the pellet concocting room. Since Han Weiwei was truly not fond of concocting pellets, Ji Ya would also not force her to do it. It was all fine as long as Han Weiwei was able to do what she liked to do. After Han Weiwei walked out from Ji Ya’s sight of view, her expression immediately returned to the ice cold features that she had before. “Dugu Yuyun.” Following her voice, a man covered by a black gown blocking his facial appearance appeared at the doorway to her pellet concocting room.

“Help me find some people from the Iron Policy and have them protect Young Miss.” Ji Ya said indifferently.”

“Okay.” The black gowned man nodded. Without saying anything else, he respectfully turned around and exited.

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There were a total of three locations near the Spirit Peak City

where cultivators would make transactions with one another. Located outside of the Spirit Peak City's East Gate was the free market. Located to the northern city district was the north market and located to the southern city district was the high grade transaction market.

The free market located outside of the East Gate was the place where cultivators would go to and make transactions with one another without being administered over by others. Transactions done here were not required to pay any fees to the Heaven's First Sect. As for the things being transacted, they were of all sorts. It was possible for one to be able to obtain some good items here. However, it was also possible for one to purchase counterfeits from here.

The market located at the northern city district was composed of several tens of stores. These several tens of stores were all small scale stores. They only sell some of the most ordinary raw materials used to make technique talismans and concoct pellets with as well as low level technique talismans and artifacts. All the items purchased from this place were guaranteed. There were practically no counterfeits. As for the several powerful shops like the Precious Treasure Pavilion, they were all gathered in the southern city district. Other than selling regular merchandise, these stores would also accept non-scheduled commissions. They would auction off items that were so precious that the low level cultivators could only swallow their salivas.

Early in the morning, Wei Suo was rapidly walking toward the market located in the northern city district.

Wei Sou had placed the Ghost Raising Jar that contained the green gowned old man underneath his bed. The reason why Wei Suo did such a thing was because that Ghost Raising Jar was a Yin energy magical treasure that was used to raise ghosts. In daytime, the green gowned old man was unable to show himself. Thus, it was of no use for Wei Suo to bring the Ghost Raising Jar around with him. Furthermore, to the current Wei Suo, if he were to be robbed of his other possessions, then it would not be much. However, if the Ghost Raising Jar was robbed, then Wei Suo would truly be damned. For the purpose of safety, Wei Suo wrapped a layer of thick resin around the Ghost Raising Jar. Like this, it would be extremely hard for this jar to be broken even if someone tried to smash it. Furthermore, Wei Suo had smeared a layer of black ash on the surface of the Ghost Raising Jar. With that, the Ghost Raising Jar appeared exactly the same as ordinary black tile jars. Even if there was a thief despicable enough to rob a poor and worn out house like Wei Suo's, the thief would definitely not take note of the lousy black tile jar underneath the bed.

“The Cyan Water Store is purchasing Seven Star Fish Bone for three Low Quality Spiritual Stones... The Technique Candle Shop is selling Water Arrow Talisman...”

Stone announcement signboards were visible throughout the northern city district's market. A lot of information was posted on top of those announcement signboards. Some of the transaction information posted were extremely useful to low level cultivators like Wei Suo. However, Wei Suo did not bother to look at the information posted on the signboards at all. He directly walked into a small store with the name of Unfettered Workshop.

Currently, regardless of what information was posted on those

announcement signboards, the speed at which Wei Suo could make a profit by doing those was definitely inferior to the speed at which Wei Suo could make a profit by killing Fire Scorpions and making Fireball Talismans. Although Wei Suo was sometimes impatient, the most important reason why Wei Suo was able to live in Spirit Peak City for the past years even though he does not possess a background was, other than his brain being pretty intelligent, because he feared death... Thus, he would generally be extremely careful when he handled things. Whenever he went out to kill demonic beasts, he would always make a lot of preparations. This time's hunt for Fire Scorpions was naturally of no exception.

“Wei Suo, so you’ve come.” Once he entered the shop, the Unfettered Workshop’s boss immediately took note of him. With a smile, he immediately walked toward Wei Suo.

“Old Fox.” Once he saw the shop owner who was walking toward him with a smile, Wei Suo called out unhappily right away. The shop owner was a man that was fifty some years old. His surname was Hu and wore an earth yellow gown all year round. This old fox was extremely enthusiastic towards all of his customers and appeared to be very good-natured. However, when doing transactions with him, he would not even be lenient toward his frequent customers. Wei Suo had known this old fellow for a few years now. Even the technique that Wei Suo knew right now, the Cyan Water Blade technique, was purchased from this place. However, in all these years, Wei Suo did not manage to obtain a slightest discount from this old man. Thus, Wei Suo had been calling this guy old fox the entire time.

Chapter 10 : A Moving Low Quality Spiritual Stone

“Do you have any Clearheat Pellets?” Wei Suo was disinclined to talk rubbish with this guy. Thus, he asked directly.

“Clearheat Pellet? I do have it. However, why do you need this Pellet Medicine?” The earth yellow colored gowned old fox was a bit surprised.

“I’ve heard that there was someone buying Fire Scorpions recently. I wanted to go and hunt some Fire Scorpions to sell. Thus, I naturally need to get a Clearheat Pellet for protection. Otherwise, if I was to be accidentally stung by the Fire Scorpions and be poisoned with Fire Poison, my life would be finished.” Wei Suo casually gave a reason.

“There’s truly a fool that’s buying Fire Scorpions? Indeed, if you have a Clearheat Pellet that clears the Fire Poison from the Fire Scorpions, you should be fine.” The old fox chuckled. He extended a finger. “Since you’re a frequent customer, you know the price, one Low Quality Spiritual Stone.”

Wei Suo took a glance at the old fox. “One Energy Recovery Medicine and one Windflee Talisman, how much altogether?”

“An Energy Recovery Medicine and a Windflee Talisman cost one Low Quality Spiritual Stone. Adding the Clearheat Pellet, the grand total is two Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

Wei Suo nodded his head straightforwardly. “For four level one Fireball Talismans, how about that?”

“Four level one Fireball Talismans?” The old fox was slightly startled. He immediately nodded. “Four level one Fireball Talismans are also worth two Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Of course I’ll take it.”

“Here you go.” From his bosom, Wei Suo took out four Fireball Talismans that he had made and handed them over to the old fox.

“These...” The old fox carefully examined the four vermillion colored technique talismans that were radiating faint heat. “Wei Suo, where did you obtain these level one Fireball Talismans? Their talisman diagram drawings seems to be very peculiar.”

“Enough of that, I know that you will not do this transaction without seeing it work.” Wei Suo gave the old fox a side-eye glance. From the old fox’s hand, he took a Fireball Talisman.

“What’s with those words. We’ve been doing business for many years, how could I possibly not trust you? It’s merely that I feared that you were scammed by someone; that’s the reason why I wanted to ask about those Fireball Talismans.” Although he said those words, the old fox’s movement did not stop. He immediately turned around and started to lead the way before Wei Suo. He directly brought Wei Suo to the entrance of a stone house located behind the shop.

“I’ll burst apart this lousy house of yours.” Cursed Wei Suo in his heart. His attention was focused on the Fireball Talisman in his right hand.

A faint purple aura was emitted out from Wei Suo’s hand. It wrapped around the vermilion technique talisman that was emitting a faint red light in his hand. “Chi!” The Fireball Talisman began to rapidly burn. A fireball appeared in Wei Suo’s hand and started to rapidly grow in size. The heat emitted by the fireball had instantly caused Wei Suo to feel a scorching sensation to his palm. At the same time, a strange sensation rose in Wei Suo’s heart.

Last time when Wei Suo used this Fireball Talisman, he did not even manage to figure out how he cast the fireball due to being too excited in successfully making the technique talisman for the first time. However, this time around, Wei Suo managed to sense it. The fireball formed by this Fireball Talisman seemed to be covered by a thin layer of his True Elemental Energy. The flames of the fireball did not spread to the outside at all.

Wei Suo lightly waved his right hand toward one of the rock house’s wall. With a woosh, the fireball was immediately and rapidly shot forward. Immediately after being shot out, the fireball rapidly grew in size and became as big as a basket. Traces of flames also began to spread from the fireball.

“Boom!”

Flames covered the entire stone house in an instant. Part of the stone wall that the fireball hit crumbled apart. A black crater appeared on the wall.

“Holy shit!” If one does not immediately cast the fireball formed after activating the Fireball Talisman, then one’s True Elemental Energy would become unable to contain it. This would lead to the fireball exploding in one’s hand. However, one’s True Elemental Energy seemed to be able to slightly control the flight of the Fireball through striking it out with True Elemental Energy at different angles. While Wei Suo was still reminiscing the sensations that he experienced earlier, a fire pillar burst forth from the house and nearly burned his body.

“The quality of this level one Fireball Talisman is pretty good.” Once the old fox saw the fire pillar that burst forth from the house, he immediately started to beam with smiles and placed the three Fireball Talismans into his sleeve. “Wei Suo, the transaction is a deal. With another Fireball Talisman, I’ll give you a bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine, a Clearheat Pellet and a Windflee Talisman.”

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“Hey, look over there, look over there. There’s a guy leaving the city with a pile of Tigermark Grass and Yellow Hair Mushrooms.”

“Haha, look at his hair. It looks like it has been burned by fire...”

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“The heck do you all know. What’s with the like burned by fire, I was burned by fire, okay? Wait till I get rich, I’ll see if you can all

still laugh at me then.”

Outside of Spirit Peak City’s north gate, Wei Suo carried a bunch of grass with marks like those of tiger skins and a large bag of yellow colored woolen haired mushrooms. He humphed in his heart and proceeded to run toward the direction of the Great Cyan Mountain.

Although he had unavoidably used a Fireball Talisman at the old fox’s place, Wei Suo had, at the very least, managed to obtain information from the old fox that there were reportedly a lot of Fire Scorpions in the vicinity of the Great Cyan Mountain’s copper mine located three hundred miles outside of Spirit Peak City.

The Tigermark Grass and the Yellow Hair Mushrooms that Wei Suo was carrying with him right now were the items that the green gowned old man said were capable of attracting Fire Scorpions. Although these two items were not as numerous as the Silver Candle Grass and the Firetail Flower, they were also deemed as being useless to other cultivators. Thus, the current Wei Suo who carried a whole bunch of Tigermark Grass and Yellow Hair Mushrooms on his back appeared as foolish as one could be.

The Heaven’s First Sect had already set up many conveying arrays in many locations outside of Spirit Peak City. Many low level cultivators that do not possess any flying magical treasure would use those conveying arrays to get to their destinations. However, even for the shortest distance conveying array, it still cost two to three Low Quality Spiritual Stones per use. Thus, for a poor wretch like Wei Suo, he would frequently run to his destination using his pair of legs.

Over time, Wei Suo who didn't know any fleeing techniques actually began to be able to run extremely fast. His running speed was like a wisp of smoke. When it approached noon, Wei Suo had finally arrived at his destination, the copper mine.

The copper mine was originally abundant in copper ores. However, the copper ores in this mine had been completely extracted sixty years ago. The entire mine had a depth of twenty to thirty miles. Looking at it, it appeared no different from a ravine. The rocks and rubbles that were excavated from the mine were scattered all over the place. On top of that, there were also some deep holes from the mining. Due to the fact that this location does not produce anything anymore, there was currently no one else other than Wei Suo in the vicinity of the copper mine.

Adding on to the possessions that he originally had, Wei Suo currently carried with him two bottles of Energy Recovery Medicines, a single Clearheat Pellet, a Windflee Talisman, two level one Fireball Talismans, a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone, and his Earth Shield Treasure Talisman that could still be used one more time.

“Green haired old man, whether or not I'll be able to become rich, it all depends on you.”

After examining that all the things that he had on him were all good, Wei Suo selected a relatively spacious and empty location. He then gathered a pile of dry wood and set them aflame with flintstones. After that, he evenly distributed the Tigermark Grass and Yellow Hair Mushrooms on the fire.

A somewhat pungent smelling yellow-green colored smoke started to rise from the fire. In less than half an incense stick worth of time, the underbrush area before him suddenly made a sound. A dark red colored Fire Scorpion scuttled out of the brush.

“Wahahaha! It’s truly useful!”

A single Fire Scorpion’s blood was sufficient enough to make about four Fire Talismans. According to the calculation of about fifty percent success rate, that meant that he would be able to successfully make two Fireball Talismans. The market value of two Fireball Talismans were a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone. Thus, at this moment, this Fire Scorpion was literally a moving Low Quality Spiritual Stone to Wei Suo. When he saw this Fire Scorpion running about, Wei Suo seemed to be seeing a Low Quality Spiritual Stone running about. Thus, when this Fire Scorpion scuttled out of the brush, Wei Suo’s eyes immediately started shining. He immediately jumped down from above the rock and charged toward this Fire Scorpion.

Before this Fire Scorpion could figure out what was happening, it saw a person charging toward it with extreme excitement. “Chi!” While the Fire Scorpion was still in a daze, Wei Suo cast two rays of Cyan Water Blades and accurately chopped off half of the head of the Fire Scorpion. The first Fire Scorpion that appeared did not even manage to make a sound before it fell to the ground, twitched and then turned motionless.

Chapter 11 : Scarlet Beetle Brothers

“Haha, I’ve struck gold.”

Before Wei Suo could take a look at the first unlucky Fire Scorpion, two more Fire Scorpions animatedly rushed over.

“Don’t run! I’m talking to you!” Wei Suo once again overturned another Fire Scorpion with two Cyan Water Blades. After that, he laughed wildly and began to run toward the other Fire Scorpion. The other Fire Scorpion did not actually take note of Wei Suo and only continued to rapidly crawl toward the open fire. Once again, this Fire Scorpion was killed by Wei Suo with two Cyan Water Blades.

“Wahahahaha!”

Wei Suo’s tyrannical laughter echoed throughout the whole ravine. From time to time, more and more Fire Scorpions would come out from the surrounding forest and rubbles. In merely the time it takes to make several cups of tea, Wei Suo had already killed over ten Fire Scorpions.

The Purple Mystic True Technique that the green gowned old man looked down upon was indeed nothing good. With Wei Suo’s current cultivation of level two Divine Sea Stage, after he cast over twenty Cyan Water Blades in succession, the amount of True Elemental Energy Wei Suo had in his body had almost ran out too. Thus, Wei Suo raised his head and gulped down a bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine.

After gulping down a bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine, Wei Suo continued to gleefully kill the Fire Scorpions that would come out from his surrounding from time to time. He still had another bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine on him. With that, it would allow him to kill at least thirty plus Fire Scorpions. When he saw that the burning Tigermark Grasses and Yellow Hair Mushrooms seemed to give the Fire Scorpions a fatal attraction, Wei Suo immediately made his calculations. When he killed thirty plus Fire Scorpions and consumed nearly all of his True Elemental Energy, he would completely extinguish the bonfire. After that, he would go and put the same bonfire at another place. After all, with the intelligence of a low level demonic beast like the Fire Scorpions, they would not go and retrieve the carcasses of the Fire Scorpions that he had killed. At that time, he merely needed to come back and retrieve the thirty plus Fire Scorpion carcasses.

The more Wei Suo killed, the easier it became for him. While he was killing the Fire Scorpions that were appearing, he would even do all kinds of poses. Soon, the disorderly Fire Scorpion carcasses that covered the surroundings had numbered more than twenty.

“Puu! “Puu!”

Wei Suo confidently gulped down the second bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine. Then, without even looking, he cast two Cyan Water Blades toward a newly emerged Fire Scorpion. However, this time around, the Fire Scorpion that appeared did not fall to the ground.

“What’s with this?” A bit dazed, Wei Suo turned his head

around. He saw that this time around, although the thing that crawled out from the underbrush was also fiery red, it was not a Fire Scorpion at all. Instead, it was a round headed beetle covered with rock-like pimples. The size of this beetle was more than twice that of a Fire Scorpion. Wei Suo's two Cyan Water Blades that slashed its head had only created two cuts.

At this moment, its two small, circular black eyes were looking at Wei Suo. It appeared as if it was in extreme anger and was about to give a grave consequence.

“Please don't! This is all a misunderstanding!”

After Wei Suo was startled for a moment, he immediately scowled miserably and shouted. The reason why he was acting like this was because he knew very well of the thing that he slashed twice. This sort of beetle that appeared like a red stone was called the Scarlet Beetle. They were classified as low rank level two demonic beasts. Compared to the Rock Tailed Wall Scorpion, they were a bit weaker. Originally, if it was to fight Wei Suo alone, then the only result would be it being killed by Wei Suo.

However, this sort of demonic beast would never fight someone alone and would always fight others with a group. Sure enough, right after Wei Suo scowled miserably and said that it was a misunderstanding, this Scarlet Beetle that had ran over because it didn't understand why there were so many Fire Scorpions running toward this location and was instead slashed by two of Wei Suo's Cyan Water Blades, started to give off a buzzing noise.

“Are you kidding?!” Right away, the sound of rapid crawling was

immediately heard from the surrounding mine caves. In an instant, there were twenty to thirty Scarlet Beetles rushing toward here from all directions like devils and monsters. They have surrounded Wei Suo. “Do not step on my Spiritual Stones!” What caused Wei Suo to want to cry the most was that two of the Scarlet Beetles had stepped on a Fire Scorpion carcasses as they crawled toward him. They directly crushed this Fire Scorpion into a flat, red cookie. It would appear that the Fire Scorpion’s blood in that Fire Scorpion was also useless now.

“Boom!”

Following the appearance of the twenty to thirty Scarlet Beetles, an enormous Scarlet Beetle that was many times bigger than ordinary Scarlet Beetles and had a body like that of an old ox charged out from a mine cave. Who knows how long this Scarlet Beetle had lived. Its rock-like carapace was so thick that it would cause one’s hair to stand up. “Boss, I truly did not do that on purpose! Please don’t step on those Fire Scorpions!” Once he saw the emergence of that Scarlet Beetle, Wei Suo did not even dare to tidy up the remaining Tigermark Grasses and Yellow Hair Mushrooms on the floor. Instead, he directly shouted strangely. He first activated a Fireball Talisman and exploded away the two Scarlet Beetles that blocked his path in the back. After that, without any hesitation, he activated the Windflee Talisman. A layer of astral wind covered his body. Like a wisp of smoke, he ran out of the copper mine.

At the moment when he turned his head around and ran, Wei Suo saw that the old ox-like Scarlet Beetle seemed to have a small, peculiar section of black light on its back. It appeared like a half exposed little black arrow.

...

The eight short little legs of the Scarlet Beetles would likely allow them to run as fast as Wei Suo's ordinary speed. However, the current Wei Suo had used a Windflee Talisman that allowed his speed to be nearly doubled. Thus, these Scarlet Beetles would be much slower than Wei Suo.

However, these Scarlet Beetles continued to stubbornly chase toward Wei Suo. Wei Suo ran for over ten miles before he finally manage to escape from the Scarlet Beetles.

Wei Suo had estimated that at the end, there were over a hundred Scarlet Beetles chasing after him. That was because when this large group of Scarlet Beetles chased after him from behind, even the ground started to shake. Before this, the surrounding of the copper mine had always been extremely peaceful and quiet. Never would he imagine that in the mine caves were the Scarlet Beetles. Based on the attitude of these Scarlet Beetles chasing after him like a swarm of bees, the non-connected mine caves were likely all dug through and connected by these Scarlet Beetles with their eight sawblade-like short legs.

Unable to catch up to Wei Suo, this large group of Scarlet Beetles began to create a furious disturbance in the copper mine for a long time. The copper mine only grew quiet after more than two hours of time had passed.

“My Fire Scorpions! My Spiritual Stones!”

While he was waiting outside of the copper mine, Wei Suo thought of the scene where the two Scarlet Beetles stepped on and crushed the carcass of a Fire Scorpion and felt like crying. He thought of how this large swarm of Scarlet Beetles had created a disturbance at the copper mine for over two hours and how those Fire Scorpions might be completely crushed to powder. Thus, he did not even manage to make back the capital he invested into this journey.

After the copper mine grew quiet, Wei Suo waited a long time before stealthily returning to the copper mine.

“How could this be?”

Originally, Wei Suo would already be thanking the heavens if that large group of Scarlet Beetles would leave behind a couple Fire Scorpion carcasses intact for him. However, when he approached the location where the Fire Scorpion carcasses were, Wei Suo’s eyes were immediately opened wide.

The bonfire that he had made at the beginning had practically died out. Only some black rising smoke remained. In the surrounding of the bonfire, there were indeed a lot of Fire Scorpion carcasses that were crushed by the Scarlet Beetles. However, there were even more intact Fire Scorpion carcasses that only had their heads crushed flat!

The Fire Scorpions that were crushed to a spectacle too horrible to endure numbered about twenty. However, as for intact Fire

Scorpion carcasses, they numbered at least eighty!

“Scarlet Beetle Brothers! I would never imagine that you all would be requiting evil with good, bestowing me with kindness!”

“I have truly struck gold this time!”

After being stunned for a long time, Wei Suo who finally managed to react, had eyes brimming with tears of excitement. It was likely that after he ran away, the bonfire that he had created continued to burn. Thus, an unending stream of Fire Scorpions continued to rush over. As for the Scarlet Beetles that were unable to catch up to him, they have let off their anger on those Fire Scorpions.

It turned out that the earlier two plus hours, these Scarlet Beetles were not just groundlessly running wild in the ravine. Instead, they were ganging up and beating those Fire Scorpions!

In the next hour, Wei Suo had shining eyes the entire time. That was because he had the experience of cutting apart five Fire Scorpions, Wei Suo cut apart the carapace of the Fire Scorpion carcasses one by one effortlessly, took out the useful bones within them and placed them into a leather sack that he had prepared.

While doing that, Wei Suo was also carefully counting the amount. In the hour, Wei Suo managed to obtain a total of a hundred and six useful Fire Scorpion bones. When he reached the final bone, the leather sack was extremely full and bulging, almost unable to contain another one.

Originally, the Fire Scorpion's tails were also of some value. However, when Wei Suo saw that his leather sack was filled with Fire Scorpion bones, he chivalrously waved his hand at the Fire Scorpion carcasses that covered the area. "Well then, seeing how miserable the state that you all have died in, you can have your tails."

Chapter 12 : Too Sharp

Nighttime.

“How did you manage to obtain this many Fire Scorpion bones?” After Wei Suo returned to his little rock house, he took out the Ghost Raising Jar that he had disguised as a lousy tile jar from underneath his bed. When the green gowned old man saw the large pile of Fire Scorpion bones that were placed on top of the rock table, his eyes immediately grew wide like a copper bell.

“Haha, I got lucky and happened to run across a pile of Fire Scorpions fighting each other to the death for a female Fire Scorpion. After that, I merely waited to collect the Fire Scorpion carcasses.” Wei Suo was preparing the Silver Candle Grasses and the Firetail Flowers that he casually gathered on his way back while laughing mischievously as he replied to the green gowned old man. Currently, Wei Suo had discovered that the higher quality the Silver Candle Grasses and Firetail Flowers were, the smoother the talisman paper they would make. The success rate of the final technique talisman would also increase.

“Did you think that I’m an idiot?” Once he heard Wei Suo’s explanation, the green gowned old man immediately rolled his eyes in anger.

“Haha. If you want to know what exactly had happened, tell me some more useful things.” Wei Suo vulgarly said.

“Enough of that. You ought to know the logic that progress must

be made in steady increments, right?” The green gowned old man gave Wei Suo a side-eye and said.

“Of course I know that. However, you’ve told me that you’ll give me something good after I reach level four Divine Sea Stage. Yet, you’re always acting so mysteriously. Wouldn’t this make my heart feel like it is being scratched by a cat and itching to death?” Wei Suo said as he looked to the green gowned old man. “Shouldn’t you at least tell me what good would I obtain after I reach level four Divine Stage Stage?”

“Fine.” The green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo and said. “At that time, I would tell you about a pill concocting recipe that would be useful to you. Furthermore, I would also tell you some things that I know. For example, I would tell you information about how to handle those demonic beasts and what place might have what sort of things. For example, I would tell you about where the cultivators from ten to twenty thousand years ago had established their cave mansions. However, after all these years, those cultivators might not necessarily still be there...”

“Fuck! Too sharp!”

Once Wei Suo heard that, his eyes immediately opened wide. Merely, with just the pill concocting recipe, it was enough to make him excited. Wei Suo was no idiot; just from looking at the green gowned old man’s expression, he knew that this pill concocting recipe was the same as the Fireball Talisman recipe and was something extremely useful to him. However, other than the pill concocting recipe, there were also cave mansions. What were the cave mansions? They were the temporary residences of the

sharpest cultivators in the entire cultivation world. Generally, all of their precious items would be placed within these cave mansions. All these years, the Heavenly Profound Continent would occasionally discover the remnant broken cave mansions of ancient sects. Whenever it did, it would lead to countless sects fighting over it. If Wei Suo was truly capable of discovering one or two relatively intact cave mansions that some powerful cultivators might have left after their deaths, then he would have totally and completely struck gold. That was because the cultivators of that level, regardless of how incompetent they might be, would at the very least leave behind a couple powerful Magical Treasures.

Furthermore, other than the pill concocting recipe and cave mansions, there was also the information on the demonic beasts and their locations. The Demonic Beast Wilderness outside the Heaven Dome Wall was boundlessly vast. Even the most powerful sect of the Spirit Peak City was only familiar with a small portion of the Demonic Beast Wilderness to the side of Spirit Peak City. In the Demonic Beast Wilderness, not only were there a lot of demonic beasts, there were also a lot of powerful demonic beasts. Even if it was a Golden Pellet Stage cultivator going there, it was still extremely likely for him to die there. Thus, the maps of some of the regions of the Demonic Beast Wilderness that had been explored were all extremely expensive. Yet, this old man had served fifty to sixty generations of masters. He had accumulated the experience of several tens of thousands of years. From his appearance, Wei Suo was able to tell that not only had he gone to the other continents, it seemed that he had even gone to a lot of places in the wilderness outside of the Heavenly Dome Wall.

What was the most precious thing in the cultivation world? It was experience!

Without thinking about it, Wei Suo didn't understand it. However, once he thought of it, he immediately understood and realized exactly how valuable this green gowned old man was. "Old man, it would seem that whether or not I'll truly be able to touch Shui Ling'er's true place, in my lifetime, would all depend on you. However, why aren't you going to tell me the pellet concocting recipe and what not right now? Why must you wait till I reach level four Divine Sea Stage?"

"It's because I do not wish to see you throw your life away." The green gowned old man sneered. "Based on your character, if I was to tell you them today, then you might be unable to contain yourself and immediately go toward the places that I mentioned to you tomorrow. The pellet concocting recipe that I would tell you would only be useful after you reach level four Divine Sea Stage. As for those places, you must at the very least be past the level four Divine Sea Stage in order to live when going to those places."

"Okay then, I have another question..."

"Why do you have so much rubbish to ask?"

"It's the last question for today." Wei Suo scratched his head. "Old man, last time, you demanded for Blood Scorpion's blood right after coming out. You said that this Fire Scorpion's blood was able to help nourish your vitality. How exactly do you drink the Fire Scorpion's blood?"

This time around, the green gowned old man was slightly startled. He took a glance at Wei Suo and then pointed to a location on the Ghost Raising Jar. "You only need to pour the Fire

Scorpion's blood on that place.”

“Is that so?”

Wei Suo looked to the place that the green gowned old man had pointed to. He then carefully poured the Fire Scorpion's blood from a Fire Scorpion's bone into that place. A green light shined at that location. Faintly, light seals began to circulate. The Fire Scorpion's blood that was poured onto it seemed to have melted into the green light. After pouring an entire Fire Scorpion's bone's worth of Fire Scorpion's blood, the green gowned old man's complexion clearly seemed to be much better.

Wei Suo took a glance at the green gowned old man. He then poured another Fire Scorpion's bone's worth of Fire Scorpion's blood into the place. And when he was planning to pour in another Fire Scorpion's blood bone's worth of Fire Scorpion's blood, the green gowned old man shook his head and said. “It's enough, enough.”

“Enough?”

“Based on the damaged state of the formation array on the Ghost Raising Jar, it could only absorb this much Fire Scorpion's blood within three days. Even if you pour more into it, it will all just go to waste.”

“Since this is the case, I shall not bother with you anymore.” Although Wei Suo felt extremely hard to not give the green gowned old man some Fire Scorpion's blood after obtaining this

many Fire Scorpion bones, when he thought that a Fire Scorpion's bone was equivalent to a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone, Wei Suo was actually pretty heart-ached. Once he heard the green gowned old man saying that it was enough by himself, Wei Suo immediately became excited and began to carefully pour the remaining Fire Scorpion's blood from the hundred and four Fire Scorpion's bones into several colored glass bottles. After he properly sealed them, Wei Suo began to relentlessly make talisman papers.

He continued until he made sixteen talisman papers with quality that he was satisfied with. Then, he stopped and took out the talisman writing brush. The reason why he temporarily stopped after making this many pieces of talisman paper, was that based on his experience from last time, his physical and mental strength would be totally exhausted after making fourteen or so technique talismans in succession.

“Puu!” “Puu!” “Puu!”

Lumps of fire would occasionally appear in Wei Suo's little stone house.

“Making technique talismans is truly not a job that a person should be doing.” After several hours, Wei Suo once again became extremely exhausted and laid down on the bed with his head facing up motionlessly. He was so tired that he did not even wish to move his fingers. On the rock table, not far from the bed, were nine newly made Fireball Talismans. They were currently emitting a faint light.

This time around, Wei Suo had persisted and made sixteen Fireball Talismans. Of them, nine were successful. His success rate had surpassed half now.

Chapter 13 : Too Fake

“Wahahaha! It’s another one!”

The laughter that sounded like a frequent brothel patron seeing the brothel’s most popular girl naked was once again heard in the little stone house.

[Kulops: what a crazy comparison😏😏😏]

In the following six days, Wei Suo had remained in a fanatical state the entire time. That was because every two Fireball Talismans that he managed to make was equivalent to a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone. It was like he had fallen into a Spiritual Stone mine where everything he dug out would be Spiritual Stones. To Wei Suo who had been craving for Spiritual Stones for many years, he naturally would have to dig all day and night.

To the green gowned old man, he too have managed to pick up a treasure. It was just like how he had determined at the beginning; Wei Suo indeed possessed a pretty good talent on talisman making. Now, when he tried to make sixteen Fireball Talismans at once, he would be able to successfully make roughly twelve of them. His success rate was greater than seventy percent now. Furthermore, what Wei Suo was currently using was just an ordinary talisman writing brush. If he was to change that talisman writing brush to a better one, then it was likely for his success rate in making Fireball Talismans to instantly surpass eighty percent. Among all the masters that the green gowned old man had served, there was not a single one who possessed over an eighty percent success rate in making Fireball Talismans.

Furthermore, Wei Suo was now experienced in talisman making. When he started to get tired from making talismans, he would temporarily stop and begin to make talisman paper because making talisman paper does not require a large amount of energy and mental strength. He would wait till his energy and mental strength recovered and then continue to make more talismans. At the beginning, Wei Suo was only able to make over ten Fireball Talismans in a single day. However, by the fourth day, Wei Suo was able to make around thirty Fireball Talismans in a single day.

“This sort of guy is actually a talisman making genius. I’ve truly seen a ghost.” Seeing Wei Suo’s current appearance of laughing out loud complacently while holding a Fireball Talisman up, the green gowned old man shook his head. If he had not seen it for himself, the green gowned old man would never associate this sort of vulgar guy with a talisman making genius.

[TL: I would like to point out that Wei Suo’s name sounds like vulgar/wretched in mandarin.]

“What are you doing?” After he shook his head, the green gowned old man’s eyes opened wide.

That was because Wei Suo would always count his Fireball Talismans a couple of times everyday. Every single time that he counted them, his eyes would shine with light. However, this time, after he counted them, he actually placed all of the Fireball Talismans on top of his bed. Hearing the green gowned old man’s voice, Wei Suo ‘he he’ laughed and then laid down onto the bed covered with Fireball Talismans.

“...” The green gowned old man became speechless. At this

moment, he kind of had an understanding of why this guy had such a high success rate in making talismans. This guy was practically a total wealth craze. A single Low Quality Spiritual Stone was capable of making his two eyes shine with light. A single Fireball Talisman was half a Low Quality Spiritual Stone. Thus, he would naturally be more careful than anyone when making them.

“Haha!” Wei Suo who was lying on top of a large pile of Fireball Talismans was extremely pleased. He had already counted the amount of Fireball Talismans that he managed to make in the past seven days countless times already. There was a total of a hundred and forty one Fireball Talismans. Yes, that was a hundred forty one Fireball Talismans. This was equivalent to seventy Low Quality Spiritual Stones!

After lying on the bed covered with Fireball Talismans for a moment, Wei Suo got up and then began to gather the Fireball Talismans one by one and placed them into a leather bag.

“What are you planning to do now?” Seeing Wei Suo who was about to exit the house, the green gowned old man asked.

“Going out to sell the Fireball Talismans. After all, the majority of the stores are still open right now.” Wei Suo said as he looked at the green gowned old man. “After all, if I was to make over thirty Fireball Talismans in a day, I would be exhausted to death. It’s better that I go and convert them into Spiritual Stones. At that time, when I’m tired from making Fireball Talismans, I could seize the chance to train. Isn’t the purpose of me making Fireball Talismans to convert them into Spiritual Stones to cultivate anyways? Like this, I would be able to not waste any time at all.”

“Your way of thinking is pretty good indeed.” The green gowned old man sneered and said. “However, if you were to directly sell all of these Fireball Talismans, then I reckon that within two days, that whatever Heaven’s First Sect would immediately find you. In the future, you would be able to do nothing but make talismans for them. As for me, I can forget about taking form in my lifetime too.”

“What do you mean by that?” Wei Suo was at a loss.

The green gowned old man instead asked. “There are a total of how many talisman makers and pill concoctors in the Spirit Peak City?”

Wei Suo thought for a moment and then said. “I reckon there’s ten to twenty of them?”

The green gowned old man cast a side-eye at Wei Suo. “In that case, do you understand now?”

Wei Suo shook his head. “Nope.”

“You’re a dumbass.” Unable to contain himself, the green gowned old man scolded. “The talisman makers that have a high success rate in making talismans were few to begin with. This is especially true for someone like you with a new talisman recipe. You are essentially a hen that can lay golden eggs. Any and all sect will want to snatch you for themselves. After they snatch you away, do you still think that all the talismans that you make will be

yours? At that time, if you can even keep a single one of ten talismans that you make, you'll be pretty well off already. As for an artifact spirit like myself, they have more than ten different methods to forcibly snatch away the knowledge in my mind. At that time, not only would my knowledge be snatched away, they might, in the fear of these talisman recipes being spread to other sects, directly kill me to silence me. For an idiot like you, even if you were caught and become a slave laborer, it would not amount to much. I just hope that you do not spread the harm to me."

"That is indeed a problem." Wei Suo's eyes rolled around. Suddenly, he started to laugh mischievously. "Old man, rest assured. I can still guarantee that there would not be any problem after I sell this batch of Fireball Talismans."

"Not be any problem?" The green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo with an unbelieving expression.

"In any case, it's evening right now. Furthermore, I would not be going too far away from the Spirit Peak City and also have this many Fireball Talismans on me. There shouldn't be any problem. Let me bring you and we'll check things out." Wei Suo 'he he' laughed and then placed the little black tile jar into his clothes, rapidly locked the door to his house and ran out like a wisp of smoke.

...

Night time. Three cultivators carrying leather bags on their backs were running toward Spirit Peak City.

All three of these cultivators were low level cultivators whose job was to gather two kinds of medicinal herbs for a single shop. To cultivators of their level, they would never dare to spend a night outside of the Spirit Peak City.

When they passed the Black Bubble Pond, the three cultivators saw a youth with disheveled hair that appeared to have been burned searching through the Black Bubble Pond.

“This guy is definitely someone who cannot even afford to pay the rent for the Heaven Capital City for consecutive days. At such a late time, he’s still here trying out his luck in the pond.” This black pond located less than two hundred miles to the south of the Heaven Capital City was a large swamp that would occasionally give off fist-sized marsh gas bubbles. Ordinarily, there would not be many demonic beasts coming and going through this place. However, it was said that a couple thousand years ago, there were a lot of cultivators who had battled here. Following the marsh gas bubbles, there would sometimes be fragments of magical treasures and such, that floated to the surface of the swamp. Sometimes, they would also enter the swamp and run their hands around to see if they’d be lucky enough to obtain something.

To these three cultivators, for there to be a person who continued to search the swamp at such a late time, he was definitely poor to a state of madness. Without any other method to make money, he could only try his luck at such a place.

When comparing themselves with this individual, these three cultivators immediately felt that their lives had been much better

off. Inevitably, they began to rejoice in other's misfortune. It was so much that they were unable to contain themselves, laughed out loud and shouted at that youth. "Brother, you seem exhausted, have you managed to find anything nice?"

"Not yet... eh, what is this?" With a thunderous noise, the three cultivators were surprised as they watched the youngster pull out a rusty and ancient looking iron case.

"Fire Talismans! There's this many Fire Talismans!"

"He truly managed to find something?!" The three cultivators opened their eyes wide in shock as they looked to the youth in the distant. However, it was absolutely true. They have watched as that youth opened that rusty and stained little iron case. Inside that case was a large pile of vermillion colored technique talismans that were radiating a dim red light.

"My luck today is truly great! Hey, I must give you all one of these Fire Talisman." The youth with the disheveled hair pulled out one of the Fire Talisman from the case and placed it in the hand of one of the three dumbstruck cultivators. After he gathered the remaining Fire Talismans and placed them into his clothes, he rapidly disappeared into the darkness.

"This is truly a Fire Talisman? He truly managed to find that many Fire Talismans?"

The square faced cultivator who was holding the Fire Talisman and the other two cultivators were both looking at the vermillion

technique talisman with stupefied expressions for a long time. In the end, the square faced cultivator was finally unable to resist his urge anymore. He clenched his teeth and focused a stream of True Elemental Energy into the technique talisman.

“Boom.” A basket sized fireball immediately rushed forth from this cultivator’s hand and exploded in the swamp not far away from them. The dazzling flames illuminated the surrounding several hundred meters.

“Level one Fireball Talisman! It’s a level one Fireball Talisman! That guy’s luck is truly amazing, he managed to find that many level one Fireball Talismans!”

“That pile of Fireball Talismans from earlier, there’s at the very least over a hundred of them!”

The feeling of rejoicing in other’s misfortune that the three cultivators had at the beginning was completely gone. Replacing it was a deep sense of jealousy.

...

“How was it? Old man, this move of mine is beautiful, no?” Once he returned to his stone house, Wei Suo immediately took out the Ghost Raising Jar and complacently said to the green gowned old man.

“What’s beautiful about it?! ‘Fire Talismans! There’s this many

Fire Talismans!’ When you were shouting those words earlier, didn’t that sound a bit too fake?”

“Haha, is that so? I think it’s alright. After all, everyone in the Spirit Peak City would know by tomorrow that there was a lucky bastard that managed to find a large pile of Fireball Talismans. By that time, there shouldn’t be any problem if I was to go sell them.” Wei Suo laughed out loud, took off his clothes that were covered with mud and jumped into a cask that was filled with water. He began to complacently bathe himself.

Chapter 14 : Han Weiwei's First Time

“Quickly, everyone, we have to go to the Black Bubble Pond! It is said that there was someone who managed to find around a hundred to two hundred Fireball Talismans there!”

“What?! Someone managed to pick up a thousand Fireball Talismans in the Black Bubble Pond?!”

...

Exactly like Wei Suo had anticipated, those three cultivators who were originally taking joy in his calamity and then turned madly jealous and regretted deeply that it wasn't them who managed to find the rusty iron case, have soon spread the news out. Actually, Wei Suo had waited for those three guys for a long time; that was because Wei Suo was only confident that he would be able to run away without being killed after obtaining all those Fireball Talismans if it were low level cultivators like himself. Wei Suo had been putting an act around the Black Bubble Pond for several hours until, finally, he encountered those three guys that he determined to likely be unable to win against him in a fight.

Merely, Wei Suo had never expected for the rumors to be this excessive. The amount of technique talismans had increased by a huge amount. From the original hundred talismans, it became a thousand talismans and then several tens of thousand talismans. Furthermore, all kinds of bizarre rumors appeared. There was a rumor saying that Wei Suo had managed to pick up an intact magical treasure from the Black Bubble Pond. There was another rumor saying that Wei Suo had managed to pick up a level seven

Demon Pellet from the Black Bubble Pond.

“For real?”

The originator of this rumor, Wei Suo, had just finished selling his Fireball Talismans and was outside of a shop at the northern city district. When he heard the dialogue from the passerby, he nearly fell to the ground.

That was because these couple passersby were actually saying that someone had seen Wei Suo finding the bra of the most beautiful woman on the Heavenly Profound Continent from several thousand years ago, Fairy Bai Ling... This was truly too excessive!

Currently, several hundred people were assembled in the swampy Black Bubble Pond. Reportedly, there were two relatively large powers fighting against each other for the right to enter and search the Black Bubble Pond first. Wei Suo who had heard this news, wanted to go there to check things out. However, in order to prevent others' ulterior motives, Wei Suo rapidly walked toward a location beside the Spirit Peak City's eastern gates. It was a dazzling palace with the words 'Heaven's First' in large letters and carved onto a pure gold name board.

Right when Wei Suo was rapidly walking toward that palace, Han Weiwei just happened to be blindly wandering around in the free market outside of the city gates.

To a girl, her first times were always important. The first time

Han Weiwei killed demonic beasts was when she killed those two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards. Actually, she was not as stupid as Wei Suo had imagined her to be. It was the first time she had secretly left the house and gone to fight demonic beasts. To be able to reach that level of proficiency when fighting against the Rock Tailed Wall Lizards could already be considered as being pretty good. However, the two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards that she killed after putting in that much effort, were snatched away by Wei Suo. Furthermore, Wei Suo did not openly and honorably snatch them away from her. Instead, he feigned that he needed to take off his pants and then ran away with the two Rock Tailed Lizards on his back. Thus, Han Weiwei could be said to have an unforgettable impression of Wei Suo. For these past couple days, Han Weiwei had frequently come to the free market because she felt that there was a high chance for a low level cultivator like Wei Suo to appear at the free market. However, she did not expect that in these past couple days, Wei Suo had been stuck in his house making talismans the entire time.

Although Wei Suo's hair was disheveled after being burned and Han Weiwei had only seen Wei Suo's silhouette from afar, Han Weiwei immediately recognized Wei Suo for being the shameless person who had stolen one of her firsts.

Thinking of the guy who ran far away beyond her grasp who then turned back to her to say 'Beauty, the next time we meet, let's drink tea together,' Han Weiwei immediately gnashed her teeth and proceeded to run after Wei Suo.

The building with the huge golden name plate with the two words 'Heaven's First,' was one of the buildings that the Heaven's First Sect had their conveying array set up in. The Heaven's First

Sect had placed quite a lot of conveying arrays in the several thousand miles range surrounding the Spirit Peak City. Due to the fact that the Spirit Peak City was located at the edge of the Heavenly Profound Continent, some of the conveying arrays in the Heavenly Profound Continent was connected to the outside of the Heaven Dome Wall. As long as one paid a sufficient amount of Spiritual Stones, the cultivators from Spirit Peak City were able to directly appear outside of the Heaven Dome Wall several thousands of miles away.

Inside this dazzling palace owned by the Heaven's First Sect, was a grandeur and spacious palace hall. Sixteen golden coiling dragon pillars acted as the supporting structures of the palace hall. In the center of the palace hall, there were three carved profound conveying arrays. Embedded in the conveying arrays were multiple colored crystal stones.

“Shameless bastard!”

When Han Weiwei rushed into the palace hall, she just so happened to see Wei Suo's back view disappearing into the white light emitted by a conveying array.

“Quickly, start the formation array for me!”

Before the disciple of the Heaven's First Sect that was standing before the conveying arrays could say anything, Han Weiwei had already thrown three Low Quality Spiritual Stones at him. At the same time, she had also rushed into the conveying array that Wei Suo disappeared into.

“Where did the guy who seemed to have burnt hair, that was just transferred over here, go to?”

Once Han Weiwei exited the conveying array, she discovered herself in a bare ravine. The Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple from earlier was quick to act too. However, although it was merely a moment, when Han Weiwei arrived, she did not see Wei Suo at all. Thus, she did not bother to ask where this was, but instead, directly asked the young and stupid looking Heaven’s First Sect disciple standing beside her that was tasked with guarding the conveying array.

“He used this conveying array and once again teleported back into Spirit Peak City.” The young Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple tasked with guarding the conveying array pointed to a conveying array beside Han Weiwei.

“What? He had just transferred here from Spirit Peak City, but he immediately went through the conveying array and returned to Spirit Peak City?” Han Weiwei opened her eyes wide in disbelief.

“I also do not understand why he would return right after coming here.” The young Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple forced a smile and said.

“...” Han Weiwei became speechless. It required two Low Quality Spiritual Stones to use this sort of conveying array. Although the Heaven’s First Sect was the most powerful sect in the Spirit Peak City, the low level disciples like the one before her would only

make at most three Low Quality Spiritual Stones in a day of guarding the conveying arrays. The reason why that Heaven's First Sect's disciple appeared stupid looking was actually because he too was confused as to why the guy from earlier who looked to clearly be a Divine Sea Stage low level cultivator, was able to waste four Low Quality Spiritual Stones to go through the conveying array and back for fun.

Right when Han Weiwei was confused, two more cultivators had arrived from Spirit Peak City through the conveying array. These two cultivators were both wearing iron-ash colored robes. As for their cultivation level, they were both level one Heavenly Circuit Stage. Wei Suo was completely ignorant to all of this. The ravine that Han Weiwei and them were located in was called the Dragon Elemental Valley. The Dragon Elemental Valley was located about three hundred miles to the southeast of Spirit Peak City. After exiting this ravine, one would be able to reach the Blackwind Mountain Range. Many places in this several hundred miles long continuous mountain range possessed peculiar black colored aura. Furthermore, there were also Five Colored Poison Spiders and several other level two demonic beasts. Due to the fact that this place was relatively popular and that the small scale conveying arrays could only transfer four people at once, the Heaven's First Sect ended up establishing two small scale conveying arrays at this place. The other small scale conveying array was connected to the Spirit Peak City's western city district.

Once he returned to Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo left the conveying arrays with his fastest speed. He then entered into an alley nearby. After that, he took out a black gown from the bag that he carried and changed into it. He had covered even his head. After he changed his clothes, he exited from the other side of the alley. After that, he rapidly took some detours around the several alleys

before finally returning to his little stone house.

Wei Suo, whose eyes would start shining just from seeing a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone, would naturally not waste four Low Quality Spiritual Stones just to play around with the conveying arrays. He had resigned himself to the fact that if someone were to fix their eyes on him, then he, as a low level cultivator, would not be able to escape. In such circumstances, the method that Wei Suo thought of using to escape was the conveying arrays. Although they might pursue him, but there was still a dozen or more seconds between each transfer of the conveying array. Like so, if he were to transfer himself twice in succession, it would bring him at least twenty seconds of time. These twenty seconds was sufficient for him to safely slip away and back into his house in the western city district's alleys that he was extremely familiar with.

“Haha, everything went smoothly. Even the name is lucky!” Wei Suo, who didn't know that he had just happened to escape Han Weiwei's chase, poured his entire bag of Low Quality Spiritual Stones onto his bed.

There was a total of seventy Low Quality Spiritual Stones. After using four Low Quality Spiritual Stones, he still had sixty six egg-size Low Quality Spiritual Stones. These sixty six Low Quality Spiritual Stones were sparkling with green light on Wei Suo's bed.

Chapter 15 : Level Three Divine Sea Stage

“It’s not as comfortable as lying directly on the technique talismans.”

Wei Suo had never earned this many Spiritual Stones at once. With this many Spiritual Stones on the bed, it had almost made Wei Suo dizzy from looking at it too much. However, once he laid down on them, he felt that the Spiritual Stones were very hard and not very comfortable. “Old man, old man?” After he called out twice for the green gowned old man with no response, Wei Suo knew that the green gowned old man must be recuperating his vitality right now. Wei Suo sat up and grabbed a Spiritual Stone. He closed his eyes and began to train.

After merely a moment, Wei Suo’s breathing rate, heart rate, and pulse had entered into a peculiar rhythm. A faint cyan colored energy was being emitted by the Spiritual Stone that he held. This faint energy began to enter Wei Suo’s hand through his skin.

Wei Suo continued to remain motionless. More and more faint cyan colored energy began to seep out from the smooth and round Spiritual Stone and into Wei Suo’s body. As more and more faint cyan colored energy seeped into his body, Wei Suo’s skin also started to emit a faint luster. As for the sparkling and translucent Low Quality Spiritual Stone that emitted a green light that he was holding in his hand, its color began to grow more and more weak.

After about an hour had passed, the final bit of green color also disappeared from the Low Quality Spiritual Stone that Wei Suo held in his hand; it became completely transparent. Faint strains

could even be seen from the Spiritual Stone, as if it had turned impure. This Low Quality Spiritual Stone gave off a ‘kacha’ sound and shattered into pieces.

“Huff.” Wei Suo spit out a mouthful of a slightly purple colored impure energy and then opened his eyes. He looked at the Spiritual Stone that had shattered into seven to eight pieces in his hand.

“Holy, it seems that I would have to give my best to earn more Spiritual Stones, and then buy a high level True Elemental Technique.”

Although the feeling Wei Suo had after absorbing a Low Quality Spiritual Stone was extremely refreshing, Wei Suo still shook his head helplessly after casting away the useless shattered pieces of Spiritual Stone.

According to what the green gowned old man had said, in the past twenty to thirty thousand years, the martial techniques of cultivators had been separated into Heaven, Earth, Profound and Spirit levels according to how good they were. The Heaven level martial techniques were the most superior whereas the Spirit level martial techniques were the most inferior.

Although the Purple Mystic True Technique that Wei Suo currently trained in was a Profound level martial technique, it was the lowest Profound level martial technique.

The reason why a Cultivator’s first cultivation level was called the Divine Sea Stage was because as long as a cultivator reached a

state where he or she could absorb the Spiritual Energy from the Spiritual Stones or Pellet Medicines, they could then transform them into True Elemental Energy and form a place in their body that could store True Elemental Energy. Only at such a level would one be considered as an actual cultivator. As for the Divine Sea Stage, its name came from the fact that when the True Elemental Energy circulated through the body, it could give off the sound of a flowing sea.

As for Wei Suo, he had managed to open the second location in his body that was used to store True Elemental Energy. This meant that he was a level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator. However, does that mean that when he cultivates, the circulation of the True Elemental Energy in his body would reach the rumbling sound of a great flowing sea?

No... Wei Suo couldn't even hear the gurgling water sound that could be heard during urination.

The reason, for this, was because Wei Suo's Purple Mystic True Technique was too inferior.

If cultivators using ordinary Profound level martial techniques had reached level two Divine Sea Stage were to be compared with Wei Suo who cultivates using a low level Profound level martial technique, then it was likely that their total True Elemental Energy would be three to four times greater than the amount that he had. As for those who trained in the high level Profound level martial techniques, the amount of True Elemental Energy they had would be roughly ten times greater than Wei Suo. That was the reason why, with Wei Suo's current martial prowess, he would only be

able to use, at the very most, twenty or so Cyan Water Blades in succession. If it was someone who trained in a high level Profound level martial technique that was also a level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator, then they would be able to, at the very least, cast over two hundred Cyan Water Blades in succession.

It was not merely a question of quantity. For Wei Suo, even if he was to obtain some powerful skill technique, it would still be impossible for him to have enough True Elemental Energy to cast those. However, if it was a cultivator that trained in a different high level martial technique, they might be able to cast those skill techniques already.

For the current Wei Suo, his True Elemental Energy would not even give off the sound of running water from urination as it flows through his body's meridians. However, for cultivators who had trained in the Earth level or Heaven level martial techniques, they would possess several ten times more True Elemental Energy than Wei Suo right after they reached level one Divine Sea Stage. When their True Elemental Energy flowed through their body's meridians, they might even give off the sound of a river flowing.

Merely, while it was not hard to find Profound level and lower martial techniques in the Heavenly Profound Continent, high level Profound level and the Earth and Heaven level martial techniques were generally martial techniques that belonged to sects. Even if one possessed enough Spiritual Stones, one would not be able to purchase them. The only method to obtain those martial techniques was to join a sect, become their disciple, serve the sect, and contribute a meritorious service to the sect. Only then might one possess a chance to be taught those martial techniques.

While it sounds good to join those sects as one would be able to obtain a determined amount of Spiritual Stones to use from the sect, you would not be able to refuse if they wanted you to sacrifice yourself for them. Wei Suo knew that a couple years ago, the Heaven's First Sect hunted a level five demonic beast, the Fire Unicorn, outside of the of the Heaven Dome Wall. That time, more than forty disciples had died. Furthermore, a level five demonic beast only had a single Demon Pellet in its body. It was impossible for all those disciples that survived to obtain a Fire Unicorn's Demon Pellet each.

By comparison, Wei Suo believed that it was better for him to control his life with his own hands.

“I wonder what quality of martial technique Shui Ling'er trains in. I've heard that the Mystic Wind Sect was one of the few great sects of the Heavenly Profound Continent. Their strength was said to be much greater than the Heaven's First Sect. I reckon the martial technique that she trained in was at the very least an Earth level martial technique. What quality martial technique might that perky butted beauty train in? From the appearance, it should be at least a high level Profound level martial technique.”

With a pile of Spiritual Stones beside him, Wei Suo looked to the portraits of Shui Ling'er hanging on his bedside and then thought of Han Weiwei. He began to subconsciously compare the two of them. Wei Suo began to feel that the perky butted beauty also possessed a special charm. However, the dimensions of Shui Ling'er's snow white and soft bosom seemed to cause his blood to surge more.

“Forgot about it. Even if my Purple Mystic True Technique is bad, if I was to reach the Golden Pellet Stage, I would still be considered as a top character.”

Although Wei Suo was an impatient person, he was not someone who would bite off more than he could chew. After he thought of how difficult it would be for him to obtain a more powerful True Elemental martial technique, Wei Suo picked up another Low Quality Spiritual Stone and continued to train.

...

Late night.

In the little stone house illuminated with a dusky light, was a flickering oil lamp. Wei Suo was motionlessly sitting on the bed. Streams of cyan colored energy flowed out from the Spiritual Stone in his hand and was absorbed into his body by him. On the stone table before his bed was, other than some vermillion colored talisman papers with nothing written on them, a pile of Fireball Talismans that he just made.

As time passed, the oil in the lamp on top of the stone table began to dry up. The flame throbbed for a couple times and then suddenly died out.

In the dark, a slight purple light suddenly appeared at the location of the Purple Temple Orifice on Wei Suo's chest. At the same time, Wei Suo's body started to slightly vibrate. Finally, the sound of water flowing was heard in Wei Suo's body.

“Holy, I’ve finally reached level three Divine Sea Stage!”

With extreme excitement, Wei Suo opened his eyes, and purple light flashed through them.

After secluding himself in his house and training for five days while making technique talismans, Wei Suo finally achieved a breakthrough and reached level three Divine Sea Stage. If Wei Suo was to close his eyes and look into his body, then he would see that at the three locations in his body, the Heavenly Spirit, Purple Temple and Dantian orifices all possessed a lump of purple colored True Elemental Energy. Streams of True Elemental Energy connected the three orifices and were flowing through Wei Suo’s body in an orderly manner.

Compared to before, Wei Suo currently had close to two times the amount of True Energy.

“It’s truly difficult. Finally, it’s giving off the sound of urination.”

This breakthrough to the level three Divine Sea Stage was a bit earlier than Wei Suo had imagined. Originally, Wei Suo had estimated that even if he had a sufficient amount of Spiritual Stones to train with, it would still take him at least eight to nine days to reach a breakthrough. Perhaps it might be because he had trained in a state of Spiritual Stones starvation for a long period of time, Wei Suo’s body absorbed the Spiritual Energy from the Spiritual Stones much more cleanly compared to ordinary

cultivators. Furthermore, perhaps because he had been making talismans and tempering his psyche all day for the past several days, Wei Suo discovered that his psyche appeared to be much more powerful than before; this caused him to know himself even better when he trained. Thus, it only took him five days and forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones to reach a breakthrough to level three Divine Sea Stage.

“Sigh, I have to think of a way to earn Spiritual Stones again.”

After sensing the change that had occurred to his body and reigniting the oil lamp, Wei Suo looked to the pile of technique talismans and materials on the stone table. He then shook his head helplessly.

Adding on the single Low Quality Spiritual Stone that he originally had, Wei Suo currently have twenty seven Low Quality Spiritual Stones remaining. Furthermore, the Fire Scorpion’s blood that he managed to obtain last time around was pretty much all used up too.

Chapter 16 : Icethread Spiders

Wei Suo placed an egg-sized Night Glowing Pearl that was emitting a gentle white light into his clothes as he walked out from the old fox's shop. After that, he proceeded to walk toward the northern city district's Jealousy Lane Bridge.

This time around, Wei Suo did not sell the Fireball Talismans he had for Spiritual Stones like what he did last time. What the green gowned old man had said last time was extremely reasonable. He felt that if he was to do this sort of thing one more time, then he might be caught on the radar by some major power of Spirit Peak City. At that time, the danger that he would be in would increase by a tier. Thus, his current plan was to exchange the remaining twenty seven Low Quality for some equipments and then, using these equipments and his Fireball Talismans, he would go hunt some things to sell.

The Jealousy Lane Bridge was an ordinary black colored stone bridge. However, this ordinary stone bridge was constructed together with Spirit Peak City and was one of the earlier constructions in Spirit Peak City. On the southern edge of the Jealousy Lane Bridge was a large stone wall. Many businesses and merchants would leave messages on this stone wall. It was equivalent to the largest announcement signboard at the Spirit Peak City's northern district. As for accepting the tasks of merchants and businesses, these were the most important source of Spiritual Stones for all of the cultivators of the Heavenly Profound Continent.

Due to the fact that he had already used up all of his Energy Recovery Medicine and that the Earth Shield Treasure Talisman

only has one more usage, Wei Suo first purchased four bottles of Energy Recovery Medicine from a store in the city. Although the amount of Spiritual Energy in two bottles of Energy Recovery Medicine was inferior to a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone, the Low Quality Spiritual Stone cannot compare to an Energy Recovery Medicine in the aspect of rapidly recovering one's True Elemental Energy.

The Energy Recovery Medicine was an essential item for all low level cultivators when they exited the city. Wei Suo deeply wished for the green gowned old man to know about a pellet concocting recipe that would produce something similar to the Energy Recovery Medicine. Furthermore, if the materials used to create it was as worthless as the ones used to create the Fireball Talismans, then he would truly have struck gold. However, it was evident that the green gowned old man did not have such a pellet concocting recipe. Otherwise, he would've definitely given it to Wei Suo, much like what he did with the Fireball Talisman recipe.

After purchasing four bottles of Energy Recovery Medicine, Wei Suo clenched his teeth and spent three Low Quality Spiritual Stones to purchase a level two Cold Ice Talisman, fifteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones to purchase a Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament, and one Low Quality Spiritual Stone to purchase a Windflee Talisman and Goldlight Talisman.

The current Wei Suo only had Fireball Talismans as his main offensive power. He did not have any powerful magical treasure. As for the level two Cold Ice Talisman, other than the fact that it was as powerful as a technique from a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, it was also capable of freezing one's enemy, causing their movement to become slower. As for the Spiritual

Heavenly Jade Ornament, it was a technique artifact from the Heaven's First Sect. It was capable of emitting a light membrane with a defense comparable to the Earth Shield Treasure Talisman. However, not only could the technique artifact be used five times, when it was activated, it would be capable of sensing the change in the Elemental Energy in the surrounding. In the case of being sneak attacked, this light membrane would automatically activate.

This caused it to be extremely useful in the wilderness with a lot of demonic beasts. Furthermore, Wei Suo had been longing for this Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament that greatly increased one's survivability for a long time now. Merely, for the Wei Suo in the past who would never have more than seven Low Quality Spiritual Stones on him at once, it was something that he could never afford to purchase. As for the reason why he purchased a Goldlight Talisman, a defensive technique talisman, after buying the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament, it was because Wei Suo felt that when he encountered demonic beasts that weren't powerful, he would be able to use the Goldlight Talisman that only cost half a Low Quality Spiritual Stone to defend himself. There was no need for him to use the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament that cost a lot more.

For the Night Glowing Pearl that Wei Suo had in his clothes, it also cost him a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone. The reason why he purchased this Night Glowing Pearl was because he feared that he might fall into a pitch dark place in the wilderness. Also, it had some purpose for making talismans at night. When he made talismans, the brighter the light in the little stone house was, the higher the success rate it would be for him.

After careful considerations, Wei Suo only had five Low Quality

Spiritual Stones remaining in his pocket.

“Brother, might it be possible for me to speak with you?” Right when he approached an alleyway near the Jealousy Lane Bridge, three individuals suddenly approached Wei Suo from behind.

Slightly shocked, Wei Suo turned his head around. He saw that the person that spoke to him was a daoist that appeared to be twenty seven or eight years old. His face was slightly long and narrow. He had a very amiable appearance. Behind him stood a man and a woman. The man appeared to be around thirty years old. He was very tall and robust. His height was half a head taller than Wei Suo. As for his appearance, it was extremely simple and honest looking. As for his outfit, he was wearing cyan colored clothes. His clothes also appeared to have black colored light flickering through them. It seemed that he was wearing some sort of metal inner armor. On his back, there was a long cloth covered item that appeared to be very large and heavy. It ought to be a heavy weapon. Standing beside this tall and robust man was a pretty girl. This girl wore a light yellow colored clothing. On her clothes were cyan colored rose embroideries. She had an oval face and her skin was fair in color. She appeared to be a bit older than Wei Suo.

“Ordinary clothes, barely worth anything. Profound iron soft inner armor, one Low Quality Spiritual Stone.”

“This woman looks pretty nice...”

Due to the fact that he had been accustomed to being poor, Wei Suo habitually took a glance at the properties that these three

people were carrying with them. He determined that these three people ought to be low level cultivators like him. He then snuck a glance at that oval faced pretty woman before asking the amiable looking cultivator. “Excuse me, what is it that you need? I believe that I have never acquainted myself with you all before.”

“My name is Lin Daoyi. The two of them are Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei.” The cyan gowned young daoist with a slightly long and narrow face lightly smiled. “Excuse my rudeness. We have a mission that ought to be able to allow us to earn a decent amount of Spiritual Stones. We thought that it would be more safe if we were to have another person to assist us. We wish to invite you to join our party. Might you be interested?”

“A mission that could earn a decent amount of Spiritual Stones? What sort of mission is it?” Wei Suo was startled for a moment. He clearly knew that cultivators would join hands to take on a high profit mission that they would not be able to handle by themselves. However, Wei Suo had always followed the principle of ‘safety first.’ He would generally not do anything that was too dangerous and without much certainty.

“Is it possible for us to change a place to speak?” Lin Daoyi said to Wei Suo with a slightly mysterious look.

Wei Suo shrugged indifferently and then nodded. After all, it was impossible for one to kill others for their property in Spirit Peak City. Furthermore, he felt that these three people, especially that pretty woman in light yellow clothes, to be pleasing to the eye.

Seeing that Wei Suo had nodded, Lin Daoyi began to lead the way

ahead. The four of them did not walk far. They merely went to a remote alley beside the bridge. After Lin Daoyi determined that there was no one else in the surrounding, he looked to Wei Suo and said softly. “Actually, it’s not a mission at all. It’s merely that I have obtained information from a definite source that there were three Icethread Spiders at a place outside of Spirit Peak City.”

“Three Icethread Spiders?” Wei Suo was shocked. Icethread Spiders were mid-level level three demonic beasts. Their thread-sack’s ice threads were not only extremely tough and durable, it also possessed the effect of defending against fire. It was a high quality material used to create Fire Repelling Robes. The most important aspect was that level three demonic beasts all contained internal pellets. A single level three demonic beast’s internal pellet was worth more than fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. If it was three mature Icethread Spiders, then they would be worth more than a hundred and ninety Low Quality Spiritual Stones combined. Furthermore, it was generally very rare for there to be level three or above demonic beasts within the Heaven Dome Wall.

“Why did you all invite me?” A hundred and ninety Low Quality Spiritual Stones was sufficient enough to make Wei Suo serious. Wei Suo did not believe that he who had a head full of burned hair like that of a chicken nest, would appear to be brilliant or powerful and be invited by strangers to get rich together.

“We have taken note of you earlier at the city. You purchased a level two Cold Ice Talisman and a Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament.” Lin Daoyi looked to Wei Suo and explained. “We believe that someone who was capable of buying those items would likely not be weak. However, if that person was too powerful, then we would have our own apprehensions too and would not dare to

invite such a person to hunt for the Icethread Spiders. As for you, your martial cultivation level is the same as ours, we're all level three Divine Sea Stage. Thus, you just happened to fit our requirements."

"How did you all know that my cultivation level is level three Divine Sea Stage?" Wei Suo was surprised. Other than for certain martial techniques that would give a distinctive characteristic after reaching a certain level, for other ordinary martial techniques, it was extremely difficult for one to determine another's cultivation level. As for when Wei Suo determined the level of the silver robed perky butted beauty to likely be a cultivator two levels above him, it was all because he saw the might of her Ice Wind Blades.

"Oh, I have trained in an aura determining technique. However, if I encounter a cultivator two levels above me, my aura determining technique would not be able to tell their cultivation level." Lin Daoyi lightly smiled and said.

'That aura determining technique is extremely useful. I should find a way to learn a technique like that in the future.' Wei Suo thought in his heart. His eyes were turning while he was thinking. "How would I be able to believe you all?"

"The tracks of these three Icethread Spiders were discovered by these two brother and sister. You ought to know that people from the Flying Eagle have a reputation, right?" Lin Daoyi pointed to Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei beside him and said.

"The two of you are from the Flying Eagle? On top of that, you're brother and sister?" Wei Suo knew that the Flying Eagle was a low

level cultivator organization from the Falling Moon City, the city closest to the Spirit Peak City. It was an organization formed by cultivators that knew each other. Merely, the people from the Flying Eagle had a famed reputation. Wei Suo had also heard about this before. However, what Wei Suo was extremely puzzled by right now was the fact that this Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei's appearance truly differed too greatly. One was huge and sturdy like a gorilla whereas the other had fair skin and was very pretty. The two of them looked nothing alike.

“That's right. We are from the Flying Eagle.” Hearing Wei Suo's question, Ye Xiaozheng, the huge and sturdy, tall guy nodded and said. He took out a black colored metal plate from his clothes. On the metal plate was an eagle symbol. “It's that the other people from our Flying Eagle organization just so happened to be on a mission and have gone to the Great First City. We feared that if we were to wait too long, then those Icethread Spiders would escape. Thus, we found fellow cultivator Lin Daoyi and explained this to him. We wish to go and kill those Icethread Spiders as soon as possible.”

“If you are not reassured, then I could tell you that, in order to show our intent, we have also requested a person from the Iron Policy for forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.” Lin Daoyi looked to Wei Suo. “If everything goes smoothly, each of us would be able to get over thirty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Since this is the case, I will go with you all.” Wei Suo nodded without much hesitation.

Although the Iron Policy was an organization in the Spirit Peak

City formed by cultivators, there were several tens of other organizations like the Iron Policy in the Spirit Peak City. However, the Iron Policy's reputation and scale of operation was not something that the other organizations could compare with. Other than the fact that all the members were cultivators and there not being any restrictions to joining and leaving the organization, the Iron Policy's strength was comparable to large sects. Furthermore, the people from the Iron Policy were also very reputed. They would only collect the amount of Spiritual Stones predetermined as their reward and not have ideas because they saw riches. This was also the reason why the Iron Policy's fame became greater and greater throughout the years.

Thirty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. This was the amount that Wei Suo could only make after making Fireball Talismans for two days straight. Furthermore, with the people from the Flying Eagle and the Iron Policy, there shouldn't be any problem. As for those three Icethread Spiders, Wei Suo possessed over a hundred Fireball Talismans. If worst comes to worst, he could use those Fireball Talismans. It shouldn't be an issue for him to preserve his life.

Chapter 17 : Perky Front, Busty Back

‘If there would be two beauties accompanying me every time I go to hunt demonic beasts in the future, then wouldn’t I be dying of happiness?’

At a moist cave entrance filled with dead leaves, Wei Suo’s gaze was totally upon the bodies of the two girls before him, Ye Guwei and Nangong Yuqing.

When they met up with Nangong Yuqing at the southern city district’s Heaven’s First Sect’s conveying array, Wei Suo’s eyes immediately turned a bit fixed. Before that, Lin Daoyi had only mentioned that they hired someone from the Iron Policy. Wei Suo never expected for a female to come. Furthermore, it was an extremely hot beauty.

Nangong Yuqing had a somewhat circular face. Her long hair was in a braid. Her appearance was extremely pleasant. The most amazing thing was her extremely tall height. She was about as tall as Wei Suo. She had a pair of slender yet defined beautiful legs. Furthermore, she was wearing a skintight red colored leather armor.

Wearing that skintight red colored leather armor, it defined all of Nangong Yuqing’s curves. It was so amazing that if one were to see a certain part of her body, they would not be able to take their eyes off it and would start to bleed from their nose. It was so much that it even caused Wei Suo, who generally looked at the value of someone’s equipments the first time he meets them, to only determine the equipments that Nangong Yuqing had on her after a

very long time. He determined that her outfit was something created from the leather of the level three demonic beast, Scarlet Fire Fox. After the Scarlet Fire Fox leather went through refining, they would turn very soft. They were the most optimal material used to create tight-fitting inner armors. In the Heavenly Profound Continent, the Scarlet Fire Fox leather was extremely popular with the female cultivators. Furthermore, Scarlet Fire Fox leather was able to withstand the attack of ordinary level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. However, as only the back portion of the Scarlet Fire Fox skin was able to be made into leather, it would require at least twenty Scarlet Fire Foxes in order to make a complete set of skintight leather clothing like the one that Nangong Yuqing was wearing. Thus, it definitely cost more than several hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. As to being able to wear such a leather armor on her body, it signified that she was, at the very least, a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

‘No, she might even be a level five Divine Sea Cultivator.’

Wei Suo took a glance at the outline of Nangong Yuqing’s enticing bosom. He saw her exceptionally confident eyes and determined in his mind that she might be even stronger.

It was exactly like what was said to Wei Suo at the beginning, the location where Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei discovered the Icethread Spiders was indeed very close to the Spirit Peak City. The mountain range that they were in right now was called the Chaotic Vine Mountain. It was only seven hundred miles to the south of the Spirit Peak City. Not only were there a lot of enormous trees growing in the Chaotic Vine Mountain, there were also many different kinds of vine plants growing around and climbing the trees. Thus, the entire mountain was extremely dim. On top of

that, the Chaotic Vine Mountain was extremely humid; therefore, the ground was extremely muddy. Furthermore, it was filled with poisonous snakes and bugs.

The mountain cave before them was located in the jungle to the back of the Chaotic Vine Mountain. This jungle was also filled with vines. On top of those vines were long ash-gray seed pods.

“Let’s go. The Icethread Spiders are different from other demonic beasts. They would only come out in search for prey. In other times, even if they heard movements, they would still not come out from their hiding. We could only kill those three Icethread Spiders by going into the cave.”

After carefully inspecting the entrance to the cave, Lin Daoyi nodded like the leader and then proceeded into the cave together with Nangong Yuqing.

For Lin Daoyi to be the leader in this sort of situation was something that no one objected to. That was because in such a situation, it was generally the foremost person and the backmost person in the group that would be met with the highest dangers. Thus, when Lin Daoyi and Nangong Yuqing walked toward the cave, Wei Suo immediately followed suit.

‘This big fellow is simple and honest indeed.’ Wei Suo was behind Lin Daoyi and Nangong Yuqing. He saw that the tall and sturdy Ye Xiaozheng consciously took initiative on slowing down his pace a bit. He started to follow behind Ye Guwei.

After walking into the cave, Lin Daoyi lit a white candle. Wei Suo recognized that this sort of candle was formed from the oil of the level one demonic beast Whiteline Fish. After such a candle was lit, not only would a strong breeze not be able to blow it off, it would also burn for a very long time. This single candle would be able to continue to burn for several hours. Although the Night Glowing Pearl that Wei Suo had just purchased was also extremely useful in such a place, Wei Suo determined that it was better for him to not draw the attention of the Icethread Spiders and decided to be low-key.

The cave was long and narrow. It was only wide enough to allow two people to walk side by side. The height of the cave was about thirty to forty feet. With the light of Lin Daoyi's candle illuminating the place, Wei Suo saw that the walls of the cave all appeared to be very sticky. They were emitting a kind of dark green color and giving off the smell of rot.

If this was all that there is, then it would not be that serious. The most important matter was that the ceiling rocks would have water dripping down every now and then. This sort of vile environment had caused Wei Suo to start to involuntarily shrink his stomach back.

After walking further into the cave for about two incense sticks worth of time, right when Wei Suo began to feel flustered from walking in this sort of quiet location, Lin Daoyi and Nangong Yuqing who were leading the group from the front suddenly grew tense and came to a stop.

Lin Daoyi and Nangong Yuqing had come to a stop very suddenly.

However, Wei Suo and Ye Guwei were slow in their reactions. Without taking note of the sudden stop, Wei Suo directly collided with Nangong Yuqing's body. Wei Suo was able to feel Nangong Yuqing's waist and legs.. Also, due to the fact that she was wearing a soft skintight leather armor, Wei Suo even managed to feel the warmth emitted by her skin. This sort of sensation was very similar to being in contact with a naked body. However, this was not all there was to it. The most important aspect was that Ye Guwei who followed behind Wei Suo, also collided into him. Wei Suo immediately felt two soft things hitting his back.

Before him was the extremely enticing perky curves. Behind him were the soft cushions. 'Nangong Yuqing's butt is so perky... Ye Guwei's breasts seemed pretty big too. However, Shui Ling'er's breasts ought to be a bit bigger.' Wei Suo felt that he was extremely blessed. As Wei Suo collided onto Nangong Yuqing's body, Nangong Yuqing automatically reacted. She cried out in alarm with a soft voice and then subconsciously used her hand to push Wei Suo back. However, this subconscious push had caused Nangong Yuqing to become stiff. That was because her hand just happened to push on a certain part of Wei Suo that she did not have. At that moment, her mind exploded. She didn't know whether she should release or not to release.

"What's going on?" At this moment, Ye Xiaozheng's voice sounded from behind. Nangong Yuqing only heard Wei Suo speaking beside her ears in an extremely calm manner. "Shouldn't you release it by now?" Immediately, her face turned burning red. As if she had grabbed a hot potato, she immediately removed her hands.

"Everyone, be careful. The Icethread Spiders should be in the

surroundings.” Lin Daoyi took a step forward and then moved to the side.

“The hell!” Wei Suo looked past the empty space that Lin Daoyi had entered. He immediately felt a burst of cold air. The extremely pleasant sensation that he was feeling earlier had mostly disappeared. The cave ahead became much wider and larger. It appeared like a little ravine. Damp rocks covered the ground. In addition to that, like densely covered burlap bags, countless different animal carcasses and human corpses have covered the area. Furthermore, all of these carcasses and corpses were dried up. They did not rot and appeared to be extremely frightening.

Chapter 18 : Ice Fire Ninth Heaven

There were some white sacks hanging on the surrounding walls. In those sacks were carcasses and corpses. Merely, those carcasses and corpses had yet to have their blood absorbed and dried up. They seemed to be food that the Icethread Spiders had prepared.

“That unlucky fellow seems to have some items on him too.”

With a glance from Wei Suo, he saw that a corpse in one of the sacks seemed to be a cultivator. There seemed to be a faint light on that corpse’s chest. Merely, Wei Suo was unable to determine whether that was a technique talisman or something else.

“Icemist Fruit!” Ye Guwei, whose face was still red, saw with a single glance and called out in a soft voice unintentionally.

Following her gaze, Wei Suo saw a short and small plant from the crack within the wall of stones. The plant’s leaves were dark green in color. It appeared like bracken leaves. On the stem were four white colored little tangerine-like fruits. These four fruits were emitting an ice-cold mist. They appeared like four ice pearls.

“They’re indeed Icemist Fruits. It would seem that inside these walls, is a large Cold Jade.”

Wei Suo’s eyes immediately shined. Icemist Fruit was a kind of unusual fruit that contained Ice-cold Spiritual Energy. It was an essential material in refining the Demon Pellet of fire attribute demonic beasts into Pellet Medicines. A single Icemist Fruit cost

more than twenty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. As for ice attribute demonic beasts, if they were level three or above, they would also be able to eat these Icemist Fruits to strengthen their Demon Pellets.

The Demon Pellets were equivalent to the Divine Sea for demonic beasts to store their True Elemental Energy. The bigger a Demon Pellet was, the more powerful the demonic beast would be. As for the Icemist Fruits, they were only able to grow in the vicinity of Cold Jades. For there to be such an Icemist Fruit Tree growing at this place, it meant that there was definitely a large Cold Jade inside the walls of this cave. As for the mid quality and better quality Cold Jades, they were able to be used as materials for technique talismans or magical treasures. Their value was also considerably high.

“No wonder there were three Icethread Spiders appearing in this place.” Lin Daoyi said in a low voice. At the same time, he took out a technique talisman. Lin Daoyi’s movement was extremely cautious. Wei Suo immediately grew joyous once he saw the technique talisman that Lin Daoyi held in his hand. The technique talisman that Lin Daoyi held in his hand radiated a vermillion light. Surprisingly, it was a Fireball Talisman that Wei Suo had made.

‘It would seem that my Fireball Talismans are very popular with the cultivators of Spirit Peak City.’

“Be careful!” While Wei Suo was secretly feeling pleased with himself, Nangong Yuqing who was still blushing, suddenly shouted in a low voice. Tiny blue colored ice crystals the size of palms

rapidly solidified before her eyes. It rapidly turned into a fine ice-engraved semitransparent ice shield.

“Bang!” At the very instant when this ice shield was formed, a rod-like black silhouette ruthlessly collided onto the ice shield.

“Icethread Spider?”

Wei Suo’s first reaction was thinking that the Icethread Spiders have appeared. However, borrowing the light from Lin Daoyi’s candle, Wei Suo discovered that it was a python the size of an adult’s arm that crashed onto the ice shield. Its length was around ten feet. The color of its body was similar to the color of the surrounding rocks.

“Gray Rock Serpent!”

Right when Wei Suo was slightly in a daze, Lin Daoyi shouted out in surprised.

“Are you for real? The Icethread Spiders have level two demonic beast underlings?”

The Gray Rock Serpents were mid-level level two demonic beasts. Its scales were capable of changing their color according to the surrounding rocks and were extremely durable. Generally, it was very hard for a level two or below Divine Sea Stage cultivator to damage it with their attacks. Furthermore, Gray Rock Serpents were capable of jumping several tens of feet using their back belly.

“Holy crap, it’s not only a single one?” Right when Wei Suo was rapidly thinking about the information related to this sort of demonic beast, a ‘sii’ sound was heard from the a surrounding crack within the wall. Another Gray Rock Serpent of the same size as the one earlier, scuttled out.

“Another one? Wahahaha!”

Had it been the Wei Suo from before that saw another Gray Rock Serpent coming out, he would definitely be sweating cold bullets. However, the current Wei Suo had a pile of Fireball Talismans on him. Furthermore, this Nangong Yuqing appeared to be pretty powerful. To the current Wei Suo, these two Gray Rock Serpents were equivalent to Spiritual Stones that could move around. He even wished for there to be more Gray Rock Serpents.

“The ice cold energy of her ice shield is actually this powerful?” Because he was not panicky, Wei Suo was able to pay careful attention to the surrounding. After the Gray Rock Serpent that collided with the ice shield was knocked back, its movements was evidently delayed. A layer of white frost even appeared on the serpent’s head.

A thunderous noise sounded from behind. Wei Suo rapidly turned his head around. He saw that Ye Xiaozheng had taken out the weapon that he carried on his back. It was a thick, big and frightening looking black heavy sword. It was as huge as a door. Once Wei Suo saw that Ye Xiaozheng was wielding this heavy sword and seemed to want to rush forward, he knew right away that Ye Xiaozheng was truly simple and honest. Had it been

someone who was a bit more cunning, they would definitely not charge to the front.

“Ye Xiaozheng, don’t come up here for now. This place is rather narrow. The Gray Rock Serpents happened to only be able to attack us from the front. It is sufficient for the two of us to handle these two Gray Rock Serpents.”

Lin Daoyi immediately voiced and stopped Ye Xiaozheng who was planning to rush forward.

“Bang!” Right at this second, the second Gray Rock Serpent also smashed onto the ice shield before Nangong Yuqing. From where Wei Suo was standing, he was able to clearly see that this serpent had penetrated the ice shield with its two sharp teeth. Right away, several long cracks appeared on the ice shield. However, the second Gray Rock Serpent had also been frozen by the ice cold energy on the ice shield and became sluggish. The upper half of its body became covered with a layer of white frost. Right at the very same moment, a Blazing Fire Blade rapidly formed in Nangong Yuqing’s hand. With a ‘woosh’ sound, the Blazing Fire Blade hacked onto this Gray Rock Serpent. The Blazing Fire Blade was unable to directly slash apart the scales covering the Gray Rock Serpent’s head. However, the explosion that resulted after the Blazing Fire Blade landed was too fast for the Gray Rock Serpent to react. The Gray Rock Serpent was unable to close its mouth in time and the fire explosion ended up in its body through its throat.

“My, the Ice Fire Ninth Heaven is truly too ruthless.”

Wei Suo shook his head compassionately. This Gray Rock

Serpent that had still not recovered from being frozen had fire poured down its throat. It caused its eyes to immediately protrude outward. It had an expression of wanting to grab its throat. However, it does not have any claw to do so. Thus, it was displayed a deranged appearance.

“Wei Suo, can you stand back a bit...”

Nangong Yuqing who had cast this Blazing Fire Blade slightly turned her head back. With her ears still red, she said to Wei Suo in a low voice.

That was because Wei Suo was standing behind her. Although the Gray Rock Serpents were unable to shatter her ice shield, the might of level two demonic beasts was also astonishing. When they collided onto her ice shield, it also jolted her backwards. The result was that every time the Gray Rock Serpent collided onto her ice shield, she ended up coming and touching Wei Suo.

Wei Suo was immensely enjoying the feeling of being touched. However, after hearing Nangong Yuqing’s voice, he feigned a righteous and understanding expression, nodded and moved slightly back.

“Boom!” Right at the moment when Wei Suo’s Cyan Water Blade slashed onto the Gray Rock Serpent’s body, Lin Daoyi also immediately cast the Fireball Talisman that he had on his hand. A dazzling fireball smashed onto the other Gray Rock Serpent.

“Like this, even its mother would not recognize it now.”

The Gray Rock Serpent that was smashed with a fireball was in a miserable state. Its entire head had turned into a charred black rod. It definitely appeared to be dead.

This Fireball Talisman was made by Wei Suo. Seeing that the Fireball Talisman was this powerful, Wei Suo felt extremely complacent. However, when he saw the scene of the other Gray Rock Serpent, Wei Suo began to have a whole new level of respect for the beauty of the Iron Policy before him. That was because the Gray Rock Serpent that was hit by her Blazing Flame Blade had already fallen to the ground. It seemed that it was only capable of breathing but not moving.

From this, it would appear that Nangong Yuqing's Blazing Fire Blade was as powerful as Wei Suo's Fireball Talisman. As for a level one Fireball Talisman, it was, at the very least, as powerful as a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator's technique. In that case, this long legged beauty's martial prowess ought to be level five Divine Sea Stage.

'It seems that I have to speed up. My cultivation level is inferior to even this beauty. I am truly losing face here.' Wei Suo shook his head. He then seized the opportunity to take a couple glances at the thin waist, long legs and the extremely perky butt that came into contact with him earlier. 'If it was that silver robed beauty instead, then it might have been even more joyous earlier.' Wei Suo began to compare in his heart. He felt that in terms of legs, Nangong Yuqing's was more provocative. After all, Nangong Yuqing's legs were straight and slender. However, that silver robed beauty's little butt seemed to be even more round and perky.

Chapter 19 : Caught In An Encirclement

Right when the two Gray Rock Serpents were ruthlessly killed by a level five Divine Sea Stage beauty and a Fireball Talisman, before the fires from the Fireball Talisman even died out, right after Wei Suo's wretched gaze left from Nangong Yuqing's body's curves, a white silhouette rapidly rolled down from a high location in the cave.

Icehread Spider! The thing that came down from above the cave was the famous level three mid-level demonic beast Icehread Spider.

“Fuck, it's not just ugly, it's super ugly.”

It was the first time that Wei Suo had seen an Icehread Spider. He had originally expected the Icehread Spider to look like an ordinary spider. However, after seeing this Icehread Spider, Wei Suo found out that he was gravely mistaken.

The size of this Icehread Spider before him was not very big. Its body was about the size of two big watermelons. However, this Icehread Spider actually had a very long neck. Above the neck was a very small head. It was like there was a cucumber connected to a watermelon and a tomato stuck to the top of the cucumber. This sort of appearance was enough to cause one to be speechless. However, this Icehread Spider even had two large incisors showing from its mouth. Its two small and round eyes were even emitting a vicious yellow light.

Its round body and its eight long legs all had thick, long white hair growing on top of them. Its body was also emitting a cold aura. Currently, it was hanging on a sparkling and translucent thin white thread by the back of its abdomen. After coming down from the top of the cave, this Icethread Spider viciously looked at Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and them. However, it did not attack them. Instead, it rapidly crawled toward the Icemist Fruit on the wall.

“Not good. This Icethread Spider is planning to directly eat the Icemist Fruit. Everyone, quickly stop it.”

Once he saw the movement of that Icethread Spider, Lin Daoyi immediately leaped into the cave. A yellow light was cast from his hand toward that Icethread Spider.

“Thunder elemental technique?”

Wei Suo saw that the yellow light that was cast from Lin Daoyi’s hand was actually composed of a dozen or more lightnings the thickness of a thumb twisted together. At the moment it was shot out, those dozen plus lightnings made crackling noises and electric light.

Among same level techniques, the thunder elemental techniques were generally the most powerful ones. Thus, Wei Suo was a bit startled when Lin Daoyi cast this technique. On the other hand, the reaction of this Icethread Spider was not just fast, but it was extremely fast. Right at the moment when Lin Daoyi cast his technique, the Icethread Spider shot out a snow-white, sparkling and translucent spider thread out of its abdomen. The spider thread stuck to the cave wall on the other side. After that, this

Icethread Spider simply shook in the air and Lin Daoyi's yellow light ended up hitting the empty air and colliding with the cave wall ahead, before turning into a burst of leaping yellow colored electric sparks.

“Are you kidding?”

Following Lin Daoyi, Wei Suo and the rest had also entered into the cave. Originally, they planned to surround this Icethread Spider together with Lin Daoyi. However, to their surprise, this Icethread Spider did not proceed toward the Icemist Fruit after evading Lin Daoyi's attack. Instead, it was suspended in mid-air and coldly watched Wei Suo and them. Furthermore, another Icethread Spider slid down from the rock wall to the left side of the cave. They were displaying an appearance of planning to trap them inside the cave.

Especially the one behind them. That Icethread Spider seemed to be hanging before the exit of the cave, blocking it.

It seemed that earlier, the Icethread Spider was only putting up an appearance of wanting to devour the Icemist Fruit in order to draw them into the cave. It was evident that this three Icethread Spiders possessed a certain level of intelligence. Compared to ordinary demonic beasts, these were a lot more clever.

From the ice-cold gaze of these three Icethread Spiders that saw Wei Suo and them as food, Wei Suo did not dare to be stingy anymore. He immediately took out the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament that he had spent fifteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones on. After he poured in a burst of purple True Elemental Energy,

the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament started to emit a layer of gentle white light.

“Woosh!” Nangong Yuqing immediately cast a Blazing Fire Blade toward the Icethread Spider before them. However, this Icethread Spider’s reaction and movement was extremely fast. Its eight hairy legs merely lightly pulled the snow-white, sparkling and translucent spider thread and immediately, it evaded the incoming Blazing Fire Blade. At the same time, the other two Icethread Spiders shot out seven to eight ice threads from their abdomen. Like sharp swords, they were shot toward Wei Suo and them.

At a distance about several tens of feet from Wei Suo, the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament automatically activated. A milky-white colored semitransparent light membrane appeared. All of those ice threads were blocked by the light membrane.

“Fucking hell!”

Although these ice threads were unable to pierce through the light membrane, a single activation of the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament was equivalent to consuming three Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Furthermore, the cold energy emitted by these ice threads had immediately and greatly lowered the temperature surrounding Wei Suo and them. It caused Wei Suo to feel as if he had been instantly transported into a land of ice and snow. This caused Wei Suo to shiver from the coldness.

“These three Icethread Spiders seem to have lived for at least seventy to eighty years. It is extremely hard for ordinary techniques to hit them.” Once she felt the dense cold energy

emitted by the ice threads, Nangong Yuqing's expression changed. She immediately said to Lin Daoyi, Wei Suo and them. "It is impossible to handle all three of them at once. I shall handle the one before us first. You all, focus all your strength and kill the one at the side."

"Fire Rain Technique!"

Right after she said that, Nangong Yuqing started to rapidly move her hand. Suddenly, countless densely packed olive-sized fire dots appeared in the hundred plus feet range surrounding the Icethread Spider before them. No matter where that Icethread Spider tried to escape to, it continued to be burned by the fire dots. The burn caused that Icethread Spider to emit miserable shrieks incessantly.

"Water Arrow Technique?"

Right after Wei Suo had cast a Cyan Water Blade, he saw a water ball expanding before Ye Guwei. Right after, the water ball split into three water arrows. With a woosh, the arrows were emitted out. Of the three arrows, two of them experienced the same fate as the Cyan Water Blade that Wei Suo cast. They were all evaded by the Icethread Spider to their left. However, one of the arrow firmly landed on the abdomen of that Icethread Spider and caused a crashing sound.

Seeing that she also used water elemental techniques like himself, Wei Suo had a more favorable impression of this gentle and quiet girl. Seeing the water arrow's might, it seemed to be slightly weaker than Wei Suo's Cyan Water Blade. However, her

technique was split into three arrows. On top of that, their speed were a bit faster than Wei Suo's Cyan Water Blade.

“Is this for real?”

Right at this moment, Wei Suo was struck dumb. Boom boom boom. Like an iron tower, Ye Xiaozheng waved his thick, broad and frightening heavy sword that appeared like a door and directly charged toward the Icethread Spider.

“Great Strength Technique? Golden Armor Technique?”

The following scene caused Wei Suo to be even more flabbergasted.

“Puu puu puu!” Although the Icethread Spider that was shot by one of Ye Guwei's water arrows appeared to not be critically injured from its outward appearance, it seemed to be in pain. Seeing Ye Xiaozheng charging toward it, this Icethread Spider immediately burst into rage and decided to send its fury on Ye Xiaozheng. Seven to eight ice threads were immediately shot at Ye Xiaozheng.

However, Ye Xiaozheng's skin turned into a light golden color. Although he was frozen to a state where his complexion turned a bit blue, the seven to eight ice threads were unable to pierce through his body. At the same time, two crimson colored energy auras appeared on his arms. These two crimson colored energy auras started to twine in the heavy sword that he held. His strength seemed to have suddenly increased several times. With a

‘bang,’ he swat the Icethread Spider back flying, causing it to heavily crash onto the mountain wall.

Chapter 20 : Magical Treasure Fragment

The Icethread Spider was swatted by Ye Xiaozheng and crashed onto the wall, causing bits and pieces of rock to crumble and fly apart. Such a strength, had it been an ordinary level two demonic beast instead, it would likely be directly smashed into a puddle of blood. However, this Icethread Spider only gave off a miserable shriek and then jumped back out like a rubber ball. It seemed to have only been slightly injured. Level three demonic beasts were, after all, level three demonic beasts.

The Icethread Spider behind them had started creating a web behind them. Hearing the miserable shriek of this Icethread Spider, the Icethread Spider behind them stopped the web weaving process, even though the web was half complete, and left the cave exit. With a frightening speed, it began to crawl toward Ye Xiaozheng.

As for the third Icethread Spider, although its body was burned at multiple locations, this Icethread Spider was emitting a layer of cold energy around its body. This caused Nangong Yuqing's Fire Rain Technique to be unable to cause much harm to it anymore.

The temperature in the cave became colder and colder. Layers of white frost have begun to appear on the stone walls.

“First kill this Icethread Spider with all our strength!”

Following Lin Daoyi's voice, a rumble was heard. A fireball smashed onto the Icethread Spider that was swatted by Ye

Xiaozheng to the wall earlier.

Lin Daoyi actually cast another Fireball Talisman that Wei Suo had made.

“Puu puu puu!”

At this moment, the Icethread Spider that came rushing over from the exit, was already approaching Ye Xiaozheng. Although the ice threads that it continuously shot from its abdomen was unable to pierce through Ye Xiaozheng’s body, the dense cold energy from the ice threads had caused Ye Xiaozheng to feel very uncomfortable. The freezing had caused Ye Xiaozheng’s body to become rigid.

“This level three mid-level demonic beast, isn’t its skin a bit too tough?”

Seeing that Ye Xiaozheng’s life was not in danger, Wei Suo and Ye Guwei continued to cast Cyan Water Blades and Water Arrows toward the Icethread Spider that was hit by the Fireball. There was already dark red colored foam coming out from that Icethread Spider’s mouth. However, even after Wei Suo and Ye Guwei continued to cast over a dozen Cyan Water Blades and Water Arrows, they were only able to cause three to four more wounds on that Icethread Spider. Even now, surprisingly, they were still unable to kill that Icethread Spider.

On the contrary, this Icethread Spider ignored Wei Suo and them. Instead, it was shooting ice threads at Ye Xiaozheng as if it’s

life depended on it. It froze Ye Xiaozheng so much that his teeth started to stutter. As for the heavy sword that he held, the movement of that had turned into slow motion. It was simply impossible for the sword to hit any of the Icethread Spiders now.

“Chi!”

Right at this moment, a ray of blue light was suddenly shot from before Nangong Yuqing. It landed on the Icethread Spider that she was handling. This blue light's speed was several times faster than the Blazing Fire Blade that she had used earlier. Not only were Wei Suo and them unable to see it clearly, the Icethread Spider was also unable to dodge it in time. With a 'puu' sound, a hole appeared in that Icethread Spider's head. The blue light flew back to Nangong Yuqing's hand.

“What sort of thing is that? It's that powerful, could it be a magical treasure?”

Seeing the might of that blue light, Wei Suo, Ye Guwei and them were all astonished. After having its head pierced through, that Icethread Spider fell to the ground and became motionless. As for Nangong Yuqing, after she cast this blue light, she had consumed a great portion of her True Elemental Energy. She immediately took out a bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine and gulped it down.

Seeing that Nangong Yuqing seemed to be unable to deal with the other two Icethread Spiders for the time being and that Ye Xiaozheng seemed to be in imminent danger, Ye Guwei became a bit worried and took out a cyan colored talisman.

“Level one Cyan Wood Talisman!”

After her True Elemental Energy was sent into the talisman, the cyan colored talisman turned into a lump of cyan colored energy and turned into a cyan colored stake the thickness of a person. It ruthlessly smashed onto that Icethread Spider that had been hit by the Fireball Talisman earlier.

After being smashed by the heavy cyan colored stake, this Icethread Spider was dying. Its hairy legs were twitching nonstop. Blood began to flow out from its mouth.

The final Icethread Spider saw that the situation had gone bad and jumped toward the snow white colored spider threads that covered the top of the cave and hung on them.

In this sort of circumstances, Wei Suo and the rest naturally did not wish to allow this Icethread Spider to escape. However, the defense of the Icethread Spider, was very high. On top of that, their speed was also very fast and also possessed intelligence. Thus, even though Wei Suo and them were all casting their techniques where some of them managed to hit the Icethread Spider, that Icethread Spider took no note of the damages and continued to climb upward as if it's life depended on it. Right when the Icethread Spider seemed to be able to make its getaway.

“Fuck!”

After a slight hesitation, Wei Suo took out the only level two Cold

Ice Talisman that he had.

With how fast this Icethread Spider was running away, even if Wei Suo used a Fireball Talisman, it was not certain that it would hit this Icethread Spider.

As for the level two Cold Ice Talisman, it contained an attack range of around twenty feet. As for its strength, it was much more powerful than a level one Fireball Talisman. Although a single level two Cold Ice Talisman cost three Low Quality Spiritual Stones, an Icethread Spider was worth more than sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. After comparing the two, Wei Suo had no choice but to grudgingly use the three Low Quality Spiritual Stone.

“Level two Cold Ice Talisman?”

After Wei Suo infused the level two Cold Ice Talisman with his True Elemental Energy, a lump of ice-cold and bone-chilling white colored mist immediately started to emit nonstop from the Cold Ice Talisman. It instantly turned into many sparkling and translucent ice granules before Wei Suo. In an instant, the temperature in the cave become much colder again.

Seeing this scene, Nangong Yuqing displayed a very shocked expression on her beautiful face. It seemed as if she never expected someone like Wei Suo who appeared to be an extremely penniless good-for-nothing cultivator to have, on top of the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament, a level two Cold Ice Talisman.

“Hit!”

Right when Nangong Yuqing was looking at Wei Suo with a slightly shocked expression, Wei Suo waved his hand and the level two Cold Ice Talisman that had turned into a large lump of cold air filled with ice granules was cast toward the Icethread Spider. It smashed onto the Icethread Spider that was rapidly fleeing.

“A level two technique talisman is indeed worthy of being a level two technique talisman. It’s this powerful!”

Wei Suo immediately saw that the Icethread Spider had been frozen stiff. Right after, layers of cold ice appeared on its body and the ice thread that it was climbing on. As if in an instant, the entire Icethread Spider turned into a lump of ice. The white colored spider thread also turned into a long beam of ice.

After Wei Suo and the rest cast several Cyan Water Blades, Water Arrows and other techniques on the lump of ice, it immediately started to crack. Shortly after, it shattered. As for the vicious Icethread Spider, surprisingly, it also shattered into several pieces alongside the lump of ice. It was so dead that it cannot be any more dead.

“Fortunately, Brother Wei Suo has a level two Cold Ice Talisman. Otherwise, this Icethread Spider would’ve escaped.” Seeing that the final Icethread Spider was killed, Lin Daoyi displayed a relieved expression and smiled to Wei Suo.

“Unfortunately, it had been frozen and shattered into several pieces. That’s a few Spiritual Stones lost there.” Wei Suo looked to

the Icethread Spider that had been shattered into several pieces and felt a deep sense of heartache.

“That’s nothing much. At the very most, we’ve lost a single Icethread Spider’s leather. After all, the most precious parts of the Icethread Spiders, their Demon Pellets and the thread sacks, were all undamaged.” Lin Daoyi smiled. He then pointed to the Icemist Fruit Tree on the wall. “Furthermore, that Icemist Fruit Tree and the Cold Jade in the wall is sufficient to compensate for all of our losses.”

Hearing what Lin Daoyi said, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei also displayed excited expressions.

Three Icethread Spiders, two Gray Rock Serpents and the Icemist Fruit Tree was already worth more than three hundred fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones combined. Even if they were to split this among the five of them equally, each of them would be able to get at least seventy Low Quality Spiritual Stones. This was already an extremely and pleasantly surprising harvest.

“Oh, that’s right. Nangong Yuqing, that blue light that you cast earlier was extremely powerful. It managed to kill an Icethread Spider right away. May I know if it was a magical treasure? Furthermore, why didn’t you use it to deal with the other Icethread Spiders?” Lin Daoyi looked to Nangong Yuqing and asked.

“With a martial prowess like mine, how could I possibly have a powerful magical treasure? It was merely a shattered fragment of a magical treasure.” Nangong Yuqing shook her head. She extended

her hand. “This magical treasure fragment still contains a portion of the magical treasure’s might. Merely, it can only be used once every forty eight hours. Furthermore, it consumes a great amount of my True Elemental Energy every time I use it. If that wasn’t the case, I would’ve already used it to deal with the Icethread Spider that was escaping.”

“This is a magical treasure fragment that could still be used?” In curiosity, Wei Suo began to examine the fragment on Nangong Yuqing’s hand.

On Nangong Yuqing’s fair hand was a thin fragment with an irregular shape. From a single glance, it appeared like a piece of shattered flower vase’s porcelain. This fragment had a pretty dark blue color to it and was created of something semitransparent. Wei Suo was unable to tell if it was composed of metal or jade. On this fragment was some simple and unadorned writings. It was also emitting a layer of rich brilliance.

Wei Suo knew that there were magical treasures from ancient times that was damaged with portions that still contained some portion of the magical treasure’s might. As for the might of magical treasures, many of them surpassed technique talismans. Thus, although some magical treasure fragments only contained the might of a portion of the original spiritual treasure, it was also extremely frightening. From the scene where Nangong Yuqing had used this magical treasure fragment, this magical treasure fragment’s might surpassed that of level two technique talismans. Since it could only be used once every forty eight hours, this magical treasure fragment would cost at least thirty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“So that was the case... Eh, what is that thing in that man’s bosom?” Lin Daoyi nodded. He then suddenly looked at the dried corpse to the right of everyone and cried out in surprise.

“What is that thing?” Wei Suo was startled. He followed Lin Daoyi’s gaze and looked to the dried corpse’s bosom. However, right at this moment, his eyes turned black. The fire light in Lin Daoyi’s hand suddenly died out.

Chapter 21 : You're Truly A Beast

A cry of alarm was heard. This cry was let out by Nangong Yuqing. Following this cry, another muffled sound that sounded like some sort of technique hitting one's body was heard.

Wei Suo subconsciously took out the Night Glowing Pearl from his bosom.

Once the gentle light of the Night Glowing Pearl spread out, the rock cave was once again brightened. Seeing this scene, Wei Suo heaved a breath of cold air.

Lin Daoyi, who was originally standing beside him, was currently standing at a location beside the Icemist Fruit Tree. He was using a slightly pitiful gaze as he looked to Nangong Yuqing and Ye Xiaozheng. Nangong Yuqing who was originally a distance away from Wei Suo, had retreated to Wei Suo's side. Her beautiful face was deathly pale. A trace of blood seeped out from her mouth. She seemed to be seriously injured. Several cuts had appeared on the skintight leather armor that she wore. One of the cuts was even near her soft breasts. From Wei Suo's location, he was able to see the half of the snow white 'part' exposed underneath the white fur coat that Nangong Yuqing wore. To ordinary males, this sort of faintly discernible sight was even more arousing. In this sort of circumstance, Wei Suo's certain place was even about to react.

“Lin Daoyi, what is happening?” The simple and honest big guy Ye Xiaozheng looked to Lin Daoyi and Nangong Yuqing. For the time being, he was unable to understand what had happened.

“What else could be happening? Isn’t it obvious? It’s merely a villain taking advantage of another.” Wei Suo once again infused his Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament with True Elemental Energy while he tried to educate Ye Xiaozheng.

“Lin Daoyi, you actually dared to do such a thing? Even if you have the certainty in dealing with all of us, could it be that you do not fear that our Iron Policy would ceaselessly chase after you and kill you?” At this moment, Nangong Yuqing’s ice cold voice sounded.

“You seem pretty confident. However, isn’t this all rubbish? If he’s afraid, he wouldn’t be doing such a thing.” Wei Suo took a glance at the snow white half exposed breasts of Nangong Yuqing as he sighed. In a single year, Wei Suo would rarely join hands with others to fight demonic beasts. To his surprise, once he agreed to join hands with others to fight demonic beasts, he encountered this sort of thing.

“Lin Daoyi, you dared to do such a thing?” Ye Xiaozheng finally understood what was happening. Unable to restrain his anger, he bellowed.

“Although this item of mine is only an imitation Spirit level magical treasure and its strength cannot compare to a magical treasure fragment, I am able to use it non-stop as long as I instill True Elemental Energy into it.” Lin Daoyi did not even bother to take note of Ye Xiaozheng. Leisurely, he looked to Nangong Yuqing and said. “With the level of damage your meridians has suffered, even if you are still able to use techniques, your ability would at the very most only be comparable to level two Divine Sea Stage

cultivators, right? As for your Iron Policy, although it's powerful, if I were to kill all of you, even if they discover it was me, by then, they wouldn't know where to find me. The Heavenly Profound Continent is enormous. With an organization like the Iron Policy, I reckon it would be impossible for them to find me."

"Lin Daoyi, we trusted you so much, yet you actually dared to do such a thing to us for merely those things!" Seeing Lin Daoyi's leisure and contented expression where he had already determined them to be corpses, Ye Xiaozheng was unable to contain his anger anymore. He snarled and a layer of golden light once again covered his body. Crimson colored stream of energies also appeared on his hands. He brandished his heavy sword and charged toward Lin Daoyi.

As for Ye Guwei, she clenched her teeth and a ball of water split into three. Three water arrows were shot out toward Lin Daoyi.

"White Water Cover!"

Calm and collected, Lin Daoyi used a technique. Slowly, a mist of water started to cover his surrounding. It formed a soap bubble-like water membrane. Ye Guwei's three water arrows landed on the water membrane. It created three water splashes but was unable to pierce through the water membrane.

After that, Lin Daoyi unhurriedly used another technique. A rumble was heard. A lump of dazzling lightning was shot out from his hands and landed on Ye Xiaozheng's body.

When this lump of lightning landed on Ye Xiaozheng's body, it instantly exploded into more than a dozen electric whips with the thickness of a thumb. Crackles were heard. Its power sounded extremely astonishing. Being hit by this lump of lightning, not only did Ye Xiaozheng groaned painfully and started retreating by five to six steps, more than ten cuts had appeared on his body that was covered by a layer of faint golden light. Furthermore, his entire body was slightly twitching. He seemed to be in a slight state of paralysis from the electric attack.

“Fucking hell!” Wei Suo's eyes were immediately opened wide.

Not only was Lin Daoyi's thunder elemental technique powerful, it also had the ability to paralyze his opponent, confining their movements.

The most important aspect was that this lump of lightning composed of more than a dozen electric whips, was no weaker than the fireball cast from a Fireball Talisman. To be able to conveniently cast a thunderball this powerful, it could only mean that Lin Daoyi's martial prowess was level five Divine Sea Stage!

Not only Wei Suo, Ye Guwei who stood beside him, also managed to discern that. In an instant, her complexion turned snow white.

“Nangong Yuqing, it is impossible for you all to be a match for me.” Seeing the expression on Ye Guwei, Nangong Yuqing and them, Lin Daoyi became even more complacent. Earlier, this guy had a dignified appearance on him the entire time and was extremely amiable. However, now this guy was looking back and forth at the cuts on Nangong Yuqing's skintight soft leather armor.

Everyone was able to see the perverted expression on his face. “However, if you are willing to be mine and obediently listen to my commands, I am willing to spare your life. After all, in the entire Spirit Peak City, there are not many women as beautiful as you.”

“Lin Daoyi, you are truly delusional!” Once she heard Lin Daoyi’s words, Nangong Yuqing was so angry that she started to tremble.

“Is that so? Since that’s the case, I shall capture you first and deal with you later.” Lin Daoyi laughed. He took a glance at Nangong Yuqing’s straight and slender legs. After that, his gaze was stopped at a certain region below Nangong Yuqing’s stomach for a short moment. “It seems to me that you have yet to experience the pleasures between men and women. Who knows, perhaps after you experience that later, you’ll be unable to separate yourself from me.”

Nangong Yuqing’s heart shivered. Being watched by Lin Daoyi’s depraved and nefarious gaze, she had a feeling of being stripped naked by his eyes.

Right at this moment, she suddenly heard Wei Suo’s laughter from beside him. “Brother Lin, never would I expect you to like such a thing too.”

Once Wei Suo said those words, not only was Nangong Yuqing and them startled, even Lin Daoyi was startled. They did not understand what Wei Suo meant by that.

“Hehe, with how hot her figure is and how she’s wearing such a

leather armor, I too, was unable to contain myself for a long time now.” Wei Suo rubbed his hands and gulped a mouthful of saliva. With a slightly embarrassed expression, he said. “Actually, I have also been thinking of finding an opportunity to seize her after we leave so that I can enjoy her. Never would I expect Brother Lin to be this powerful and actually acted right in this place. However, Brother Lin, you’re indeed capable of doing such a thing. Your martial prowess is level five Divine Sea Stage. It is not something that I, your little brother, could compare with.”

Once Wei Suo said those words, the expressions on Nangong Yuqing and them became even more ugly. As for Lin Daoyi, he was a bit surprised. He looked to Wei Suo and said, “In that case, what are your intentions?”

“The mortal women at the Willow Back Alley are all common goods. How could they possibly be able to compare to female cultivators? Originally, I have a deep fancy for her. However, this Ye Guwei’s appearance is also pretty good.” Wei Suo took a perverted glance at Ye Guwei. “How about we join hands and capture the two of them. After that, Nangong Yuqing shall be yours and I’ll take this little beauty, Ye Guwei, for myself. After all, I also have a slight admiration for little Ye Guwei.”

‘Never would I expect for this guy to have such an intention in his mind too.’ Lin Daoyi began to rapidly calculate in his heart. If this guy was to join hands with him, then it would be a surefire. Thus, since their intentions were the same, Lin Daoyi smiled and said, “Never did I expect Brother Wei to be a fellow enthusiast. However, I feel a bit unassured. If, by chance, you said that you want that little beauty but instead go and inform the Iron Policy about what happened here, it would only bring dangers to me.

Since you've also took fancy upon this Nangong Yuqing, then I have a good suggestion. Later on, after I finished enjoying this Nangong Yuqing, you are to enjoy her before me. Like that, I will be reassured."

"Haha! Brother Lin, if you do not mind about that, then I would gladly do so!" Wei Suo had an extremely excited appearance "If Brother Lin does not mind, we can even do a foursome... We can switch back and forth. I've tried this before with a brother at the Willow Back Alley and have learned quite a bit."

"Hehe." Once Lin Daoyi heard that, he heart immediately started to itch. He looked to Nangong Yuqing and Ye Guwei. He was already thinking about playing with the two beauties in his mind. However, right at this moment, something unexpected happened. Boom. A fiery fireball was suddenly shot out from Wei Suo's hand; it was shot toward Lin Daoyi.

"Ah!"

Caught unprepared, Lin Daoyi immediately made another White Water Cover. However, the White Water Cover was unable to withstand the power of the Fireball Talisman's fireball at all. The fireball exploded and numerous fire serpents engulfed Lin Daoyi's body. The gown Lin Daoyi wore was immediately burned by flames. Even his hair was burned to a mess. It became even more ugly than Wei Suo's weed-like hair.

"Fireball Talisman! Wei Suo, you dared to deceive me!" Flustered, Lin Daoyi took out an item. He started to swat away the fire on his body as if his life depended on it while screaming at Wei

Suo.

Nangong Yuqing and Ye Guwei, when they heard Wei Suo talking about doing some foursome and exchange, they were so angry and unable to bear it that they planned to give their all to kill Wei Suo; even if that meant dying with him. However, to their surprise, the two men that were lewdly laughing together earlier had turned into a scene where Wei Suo gave Lin Daoyi a fireball to the face.

What caused Nangong Yuqing and Ye Guwei to almost faint was that Wei Suo actually placed his hands on his hips and looked to Lin Daoyi whose face was charred black. With an extremely righteous manner, he coldly said. “I was merely playing with you earlier. For you to believe what I said earlier and actually wanting to do it, you’re truly a beast!!”

Chapter 22 : No Wonder You Dared To Challenge Me

“Me, a beast? It clearly was you who said it yourself that you have been drooling for Nangong Yuqing for a long time. It was you who said that we can do a foursome and switch back and forth. Yet you’re calling me a beast?”

Lin Daoyi opened his mouth wide and was speechless for a moment. He did not understand why this Wei Suo, a mere level three Divine Sea Stage, would dare to do such a thing.

“What are you all acting startled for, quickly come over here.”

At this moment, Wei Suo rapidly shouted at Nangong Yuqing and them.

Although they felt that it was impossible for Wei Suo to have the strength to contest against Lin Daoyi, Nangong Yuqing, Ye Guwei and Ye Xiaozheng who was hit by Lin Daoyi’s thunderball earlier and still had a slightly difficult time moving, all subconsciously listened to Wei Suo’s words and moved to his side.

“The imitation magical treasure that he spoke of earlier is definitely extremely powerful. If you all have any protection artifacts, quickly take them out right now.” Wei Suo rapidly said this.

Hearing Wei Suo’s words, the pretty Ye Guwei seemed to have

finally been awoken from her dream. She immediately took out a black technique talisman.

Without saying anything more, Wei Suo immediately took the black technique talisman from her. After he instilled his True Elemental Energy into it, a three square foot black colored tortoise shell-like shield appeared before them.

“Black Shell Talisman?”

Wei Suo was surprised. What Ye Guwei had taken out was actually a level two defensive technique talisman. The black shield created from this level two Black Shell Talisman possessed a defense and activated time limit two to three times that of the Earth Shield Treasure Talisman that Wei Suo had. As for Nangong Yuqing and Ye Xiaozheng, they both shook their head. It would appear that neither of them had any defensive artifacts on them.

“Wei Suo, I am going to kill you.”

At this moment, Lin Daoyi also finally managed to get back on his feet completely. He immediately activated a dark cyan colored jade talisman that he had taken out. Right away, a dark cyan colored wind wall appeared before Lin Daoyi.

“Bullshit!”

Wei Suo curled his lips disdainfully. Even an idiot would know that Lin Daoyi wanted to kill Wei Suo. For Lin Daoyi to shout that

he's going to kill Wei Suo, it was simply superfluous words. However, although Wei Suo was displaying an expression of disdain, Wei Suo's heart was extremely nervous. That was because this was the first time he fought against someone.

Wei Suo had never seen the dark cyan colored jade talisman that Lin Daoyi was holding. It seemed that in the wind wall that appeared before Lin Daoyi, was a lot of strong winds flowing about. It seemed that it was extremely powerful. As for the dark cyan colored jade talisman, it continued to emit flickering light. It ought to be the same sort of thing as Wei Suo's Earth Shield Treasure Talisman and was a technique talisman that could be used multiple times.

At this moment, Lin Daoyi raised his hand. Wei Suo and the rest were all able to clearly see that Lin Daoyi was holding a brass-like item. After Lin Daoyi poured his True Elemental Energy into it, five to six peculiar light marks appeared before this brass-like item. Immediately after, they turned into five to six golden colored light blades. In an instant, they were rapidly shot forward and slashed onto the black tortoise shell-like shield before Wei Suo and them.

“Bang bang bang bang!”

A burst of explosive noises. Wei Suo extended his head to look. He gulped a mouthful of saliva.

On the black shield formed by the level two Black Shell Talisman, were five to six splits that formed after being slashed by these five to six golden light blades.

In the Heavenly Profound Continent, the magical treasures were separated into four levels: Spirit, Path, Mystic and Immortal. Wei Suo had seen a powerful cultivator using a true magical treasure killing a level three demonic beast. However, at that time, Wei Suo had only seen that cultivator sending forth a black light. Although killing a level three demonic beast was an amazing feat, Wei Suo did not have any special feeling as to exactly how powerful it was. However, when an imitation Spirit level magical treasure was already this powerful, Wei Suo began to have a deeper understanding of how powerful a true magical treasure was.

“Chi! Chi!” Wei Suo’s side immediately started to act too. Wei Suo cast a Cyan Water Blade. Ye Guwei cast three Water Arrows. As for Nangong Yuqing, she also cast a Blazing Fire Blade. However, after being injured, Nangong Yuqing’s Blazing Fire Blade’s might had become much weaker too. It appeared that her Blazing Fire Blade’s might had become as powerful as Wei Suo’s Cyan Water Blade.

As for what had caused Wei Suo to feel so gloomy that he wanted to scream in his heart, was the fact that the techniques that they shot were all immediately shattered by the flowing strong wind within the wind wall after passing through it. The defense of the wind wall from the cyan colored jade talisman that Lin Daoyi had activated actually appeared to be as powerful as a level two defensive talisman.

“Wei Suo, soon, you will definitely be regretting what you had done.”

While he looked at Wei Suo with a murderous gaze, five to six light blades were once again shot out from Lin Daoyi's brass-like imitation magical treasure. "Bang bang bang bang!" A burst of violent explosions was heard once more. Five to six more splits appeared on the black shield. The black shield appeared to be worn out like a broken fan.

"Boom!"

Seeing that this black shield was unlikely to shatter, a yellow colored thunderball was immediately smashed onto this black shield. The worn out black shield was finally unable to withstand anymore. With a 'kacha' snapping sound, the shield shattered.

"Woosh!" Right at this moment, the temperature in the cave suddenly rose. A basket-sized Fireball exploded at the wind wall before Lin Daoyi. Its explosion caused the entire wind wall to slightly shiver.

"Fireball Talisman? Surprisingly..."

At this moment, Lin Daoyi was actually planning to say 'Surprisingly, you actually have two Fireball Talismans.' However, before he could even finish his words, another basket-sized Fireball Talisman smashed onto the wind wall before him. It caused the wind wall to tremble and many of the strong winds within to scatter to the outside. In an instant, the might of the wind wall seemed to have been decreased.

"Another Fireball Talisman? You've actually brought this many

Fireball Talismans?”

After Wei Suo cast this Fireball Talisman, Lin Daoyi was once again stunned. That was because he was shocked to see that Wei Suo once again took out a vermillion colored Fireball Talisman.

Being shocked, Lin Daoyi didn't have the time to activate the imitation magical treasure in his hand.

Taking advantage of Lin Daoyi's dumbfoundedness, Wei Suo once again raised his hand and activated another Fireball Talisman.

After being smashed by this Fireball from Wei Suo, the wind wall before Lin Daoyi was finally unable to bear anymore. It completely shattered and the strong wind within it have scattered in all directions.

Once they saw that the wind wall was shattered by Wei Suo, Ye Guwei and Nangong Yuqing also immediately started to cast their Water Arrows and Blazing Fire Blades at Lin Daoyi. However, right at the moment when this wind wall was shattered, the cyan colored jade talisman that Lin Daoyi held in his hand started to flicker with light again. An exact same wind wall appeared before Lin Daoyi.

“Woosh!”

However, as if there was no gap in timing at all, the cave once

again heated up. Another fireball was smashed onto the new wind wall.

“No wonder you dared to challenge me. So it turns out that you have this many Fireball Talismans on you.”

After this fireball smashed onto the wind wall, Lin Daoyi had calmed down. He looked at Wei Suo with extreme despise and sneered. “This Wind Wall Treasure Talisman of mine could be used for a total of twelve times. If you believe that you have a sufficient amount of Fireball Talismans to break my defense, go ahead and try doing that.”

What Lin Daoyi had said wasn't nonsense. This Wind Wall Treasure Talisman of his was something that he obtained from a dead corpse of a cultivator when he was hunting a beast. It was brand new and never once used. It could be used for a total of twelve times. As for the might of every wind wall created, it was able to block three Fireball Talismans' attacks. With such a calculation, if Wei Suo wanted to exhaust the defense of the Wind Wall Treasure Talisman, it would require him at least thirty six Fireball Talismans.

As Nangong Yuqing was seriously injured after being sneak attacked and Wei Suo and them were low level cultivators, they could only rely on such technique talismans to break the wind wall apart.

“Thirty six Fireball Talismans, which idiotic low level cultivator would buy this many Fireball Talismans?” This was what Lin Daoyi was thinking.

Chapter 23 : Roasting A Level Five Divine Sea Stage With Fire

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

.....

One after another, more and more fireballs erupted in the cave.

“How could this be?!”

At the beginning, Lin Daoyi was calm and unruffled in the midst of chaos. He looked to Wei Suo with a gaze of ridicule. However, after merely a short moment had passed, Lin Daoyi’s eyes became wide open like that of a dead goldfish.

“How can he have that many Fireball Talismans on him?!”

Behind Wei Suo, the two beauties, Nangong Yuqing and Ye Guwei, were also completely confused. No matter how they looked at him, Wei Suo just seemed like an ordinary low level cultivator. Furthermore, from his display earlier, they were able to tell that the True Elemental Technique that Wei Suo trained in was only an extremely common low level martial technique. As for the

technique that he knew, it seemed that it was only the not so powerful 'Cyan Water Blade.'

However, in merely a short period of time, Wei Suo had cast more than a dozen Fireball Talismans in succession and smashed five wind walls apart.

Furthermore, once he finished casting a Fireball Talisman, he immediately took out another one. It seemed that he had a lot of them on him.

Even if a low level cultivator was to be lucky and manage to obtain a great amount of money, they would likely buy many different kinds of technique talismans and artifacts. It was highly unlikely for someone to buy this many technique talismans of the same type.

The only other exception was that he's an idiot. However, although his hairstyle seemed extremely idiotic, he seemed to be more shrewd than ordinary people.

"Drop dead!"

Originally, Lin Daoyi wanted to stand there without moving and allow Wei Suo to attack him so that he can see Wei Suo's expression after he exhausted all of his Fireball Talismans. However, after Wei Suo managed to smash five of his wind walls apart in succession, he was unable to bear it anymore. He immediately activated his True Elemental Energy and five to six light marks were sent forth from the brass-like imitation magical

treasure on his hand.

Although his imitation magical treasure appeared to be much weaker than a true magical treasure, the five to six light marks managed to pass through the wind wall without any obstruction. Afterwards, they gathered the True Elemental Energy that were suddenly sent forth to them and turned into light blades. After that, they proceeded to slash towards Wei Suo.

As for Wei Suo, he had long since imbued his Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament with True Elemental Energy. When the five to six light blades pierced through the air and was flying towards him, a miraculous column of light had already covered Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and them.

However, after some crashing explosions, the miraculous column of light began to tremble. It seemed that it was about to be unable to withstand it anymore.

“Are you kidding me?”

Wei Suo was frightened. He immediately took out the Goldlight Talisman that he had purchased earlier. In a flurry, he immediately activated the talisman.

Outside of the cover made by the miraculous column of light that was about to collapse, suddenly appeared another golden cover of light.

“I shall see if your Fireball Talismans are more powerful or this imitation magical treasure is more powerful!”

Once he saw Wei Suo's flustered appearance, Lin Daoyi ferociously clenched his teeth. The True Elemental Energy within his body began to pour into the imitation magical treasure in his hand without stopping.

After obtaining this much True Elemental Energy, six more even brighter light marks appeared on the brass-like imitation magical treasure.

Due to the fact that Lin Daoyi had almost exhausted all of his True Elemental Energy, his complexion had also turned pale. He immediately took out two bottles of Energy Recovery Medicine, raised his head and gulped both of them down.

“Bang! Bang!”

The golden light cover that Wei Suo created using the Goldlight Talisman that he spent half a Low Quality Spiritual Stone to purchase, was the first to shatter. After that, the cover created by the miraculous column of light also shattered like an eggshell.

Ye Xiaozheng placed the door-like heavy sword straight before Wei Suo. He managed to block a golden light blade that Wei Suo's light covers were unable to block. However, although he had merely blocked a single one, Ye Xiaozheng who had already activated his Great Strength Technique, felt that his hands were numb. He was nearly unable to hold onto his heavy sword and was

pushed back onto Wei Suo's body. Wei Suo glanced at Ye Xiaozheng. It appeared that this slow-witted, simple and honest big guy was pretty courageous too. On the heavy sword that was made from Profound Iron, was actually a deep cut created by the light blade.

Being pushed back by Ye Xiaozheng and his heavy sword, Wei Suo was nearly knocked down to the ground.

“Haha, drop dead for me!”

Once he saw that Wei Suo's side was in a state of disorder, Lin Daoyi began to laugh wildly. Once again, he began to pour all of his True Elemental Energy into the imitation magical treasure that he held.

From his point of view, he believed that it would be impossible for Wei Suo to block the following attack from his imitation magical treasure.

However, right after he started laughing wildly, he suddenly stopped like a duck having its throat pinched.

That was because he saw that before Wei Suo, a small earth yellow-colored shield had appeared. Furthermore, Wei Suo scooped into his chest clothes and, surprisingly, took out Fireball Talismans again. Moreover, it was six or seven of them this time around. Other than leaving one for himself, Wei Suo gave two Fireball Talismans to Nangong Yuqing, Ye Guwei and Ye Xiaozheng each.

“Fucking hell, so what if you have an imitation magical treasure?! Everyone, explode him apart!”

Right after Wei Suo handed two Fireball Talismans each to Nangong Yuqing and them, he immediately shouted this.

“Exactly how many Fireball Talismans does he have on him?!”

This time, Lin Daoyi’s heart completely crumbled.

“Ka!” Lin Daoyi lost control of the imitation magical treasure. He had instilled too much True Elemental Energy into the imitation magical treasure. Had it been a true magical treasure, then with Lin Daoyi’s current martial prowess, even if he had poured too much True Elemental Energy into it, there would have been no problem. However, the one that he had was, after all, an imitation magical treasure. In terms of materials used to make it, it was much inferior to a true magical treasure. Following the ‘ka’ sound, the brass colored item not only did not give off another golden light mark, but some slender cracks appeared instead.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!”

At the same time when Lin Daoyi’s complexion turned deathly pale, four basket-sized fireballs smashed onto the wind wall before him in succession.

When the third fireball smashed onto the wind wall, the wind

wall ended up crumbling. As for the fourth fireball, it ended up smashing onto Lin Daoyi himself.

“Ah!”

Lin Daoyi was knocked flying by the fireball. He started to shriek miserably. Practically his entire upper half was covered by the raging flames. With a ‘bang,’ he crashed to the ground. He landed beside the dried corpses. The cold air from the Icethread Spider’s threads that covered the corpses invaded his body. Soon, the flames on Lin Daoyi’s body died out. However, his entire head was burned like a roasted sweet potato. He was so dead that he could not be more dead.

“Fuck.” Seeing that Lin Daoyi was dead, Wei Suo finally heaved a sigh of relief. He wiped away his sweat.

To be honest, fighting against a person was much more thrilling and stimulating than fighting against a demonic beast. After all, the demonic beasts still contained some specific characteristics and weak points. As for humans, they have much more techniques than demonic beasts. Fortunately, Wei Suo was lucky and had brought this many Fireball Talismans with him. Otherwise, he would’ve died on the hands of this villain after just leveling up to level three Divine Sea Stage just a few days ago. If that was the case, then he would’ve truly died with remaining grievances.

Chapter 24 : This Is Definitely The Taiji Jade Talisman

A level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator with a powerful treasure talisman and an imitation magical treasure was actually killed by a level three Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

Both Nangong Yuqing and Ye Guwei felt that this was simply like a dream. However, the remaining Fireball Talismans that they held had shown that this was the truth. Those Fireball Talismans were still emitting heat.

“Fuck...”

At this moment, the only thing Wei Suo was thinking was the brass-like imitation magical treasure that Lin Daoyi held in his hand. That imitation magical treasure that appeared to be extremely ordinary looking was much more powerful than even a level two treasure talisman. It was most definitely worth a lot of Spiritual Stones. Furthermore, the most important aspect was that such an item was not something that can be found in the markets easily. Even if one possessed a large amount of Spiritual Stones on hand, it would still be hard for one to be able to find such an item to purchase.

In his heart, Wei Suo was drooling for this imitation magical treasure. However, although he had killed a lot of demonic beasts before, it was the first time that he had killed a human. Although he wanted it extremely badly, seeing Lin Daoyi's corpse, he didn't dare to walk over and pick up that brass-like item.

“Big brother Ye, I suspect that this guy might be feigning death. The imitation magical treasure that he held in his hand is extremely powerful. How about you go over there and take that thing from him first. We will stand by and watch him attentively. If he dares to do anything, we shall feed him another Fireball Talisman.” After Wei Suo thought for a bit, he said to the simple and honest big guy Ye Xiaozheng beside him.

“Feigning death?”

Nangong Yuqing who felt that Wei Suo was more and more extraordinary, was stunned by Wei Suo’s words. She almost started laughing. That Lin Daoyi’s head had already turned into a roasted sweet potato, if he could still feign death like that, then that Lin Daoyi would truly be amazing. Earlier, when Nangong Yuqing saw that Wei Suo had become mysterious, she had thought that he might be an expert that had feigned himself to be a low level cultivator to wander the world. However, now that she looked at Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing was able to feel right away that this Wei Suo was an authentic low level cultivator. It seemed that it was very likely that it was the first time for this guy to kill someone. When he spoke, he didn’t even dare to look at Lin Daoyi.

“He ought to be truly dead.” Ye Xiaozheng was truly honest. After hearing Wei Suo’s words, he nodded, walked over and carefully examined Lin Daoyi. After that, he turned to Wei Suo and said.

Wei Suo did not even bother to look at Lin Daoyi’s corpse. He immediately waved his hand. “Since this is the case, then big

brother Ye, please carefully search him. See what he might have on him.”

“Okay.” Ye Xiaozheng began to carefully search Lin Daoyi’s corpse.

After a while of careful searching, Ye Xiaozheng found two black leather bags by Lin Daoyi’s waist. Other than these, he did not find anything else on his body. Ye Xiaozheng also pried open Lin Daoyi’s left and right hands. After he took the brass-like imitation magical treasure and the dark cyan colored treasure talisman, he returned back to Wei Suo’s location. After he returned to Wei Suo’s side, he directly handed all of these items to Wei Suo.

“Fucking hell, it’s actually broken!”

When Wei Suo received the items Ye Xiaozheng handed to him, he was extremely happy. However, when he inspected the brass-like imitation magical treasure, he immediately grew depressed.

He was able to clearly see now that this item looked like a tiny square-shaped brick. It was very heavy and seemed to be made of pure gold. There was no design on the back of it at all. However, on the front side were eight little sword-like strange symbols. Merely, there were several deep cracks running through this item from front to back. The symbols on it did not shine at all. It was clear that it had been completely damaged and was useless now.

As for the dark cyan colored jade talisman that was able to create pretty strong defensive wind walls, it still had some water-like

light shining through it. There was a strange dark cyan colored line running through it. It seemed that it could be used a couple more times.

“What might be in these?”

The two black leather bags that Lin Daoyi carried with him was extremely tough and durable. The opening of the bags were tied together by a black band made of the same material. Wei Suo easily opened one of the bags.

“Wahahaha!” Once he poured the items from this leather bag out, Wei Suo’s eyes immediately started to shine.

This leather bag was actually filled with Spiritual Stones!

Although it appeared that there were only ten or so Spiritual Stones, but among these ten or so Spiritual Stones, other than the eight or nine of them that emitted a light green color that signified that they were Low Quality Spiritual Stones, there were three Spiritual Stones the same size as Low Quality Spiritual Stones; however, they emitted a light yellow radiance. It was evident that these Spiritual Stones contained more Spiritual Energy than Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

This sort of light yellow Spiritual Stones with more abundant Spiritual Energy, were Mid Quality Spiritual Stones. A single Mid Quality Spiritual Stone was equivalent to ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

That was to say, in this black leather bag that Lin Daoyi carried

with him contained about thirty eight or nine Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

To see this many Spiritual Stones, it had swept away Wei Suo's depression when he first saw the damage to the imitation magical treasure. "Brother Lin Daoyi, you're truly a great person. To have this many Spiritual Stones on you, you better have something good in this bag too." Beaming with joy, Wei Suo opened the second leather bag.

"Energy Recovery Pellets!"

The first thing that came out was a white colored pellet medicine bottle. When Wei Suo opened the cap of the bottle, a familiar scent spread out. Wei Suo started to smile even more brilliantly.

Energy Recovery Pellets were Pellet Medicines that were formed through the concentration of the liquid Energy Recovery Medicine. In terms of its ability to rapidly recover one's True Elemental Energy, it was about the same as an Energy Recovery Medicine. However, its efficacy was three to four times as powerful as the Energy Recovery Medicine. With Wei Suo's current martial prowess of level three Divine Sea Stage in the Purple Mystic True Technique, it would only take him a bottle and a half of Energy Recovery Medicine to completely replenish his exhausted True Elemental Energy. However, if he was to use this sort of Energy Recovery Pellet, he would only need half a pellet to recover his True Elemental Energy.

A single Energy Recovery Pellet cost two Low Quality Spiritual Stones. There were four emerald green colored Energy Recovery

Pellets in Lin Daoyi's pellet bottle. For Lin Daoyi to place this pellet bottle in the black leather bag, it meant that he would generally only be willing to use Energy Recovery Medicines and not the Energy Recovery Pellets.

“A level five Divine Sea Stage brother does indeed possess a substantial amount of property. Even with all this, he still came out to try to murder others for their property? Eh, what is this?” In addition to the pellet bottle that contained four Energy Recovery Pellets, there were also two cyan colored jade talismans and a single piece of broken cloth in the black leather bag.

The two small cyan colored jade talismans were extremely bright. Other than a tiny Taiji sign, there were no other designs on these jade talismans. As for that piece of broken cloth, there were ancient handwritings that were about the names of some places, mountains, rivers and creeks. It seemed to be a piece of map.

“Taiji pattern... cyan colored jade talismans with the Taiji pattern on them, haha, I understand now. These two jade talismans ought to be both the offensive and defensive Taiji Jade Talismans that were able to cast the Taiji Defense and Taiji Attack!” Wei Suo examined the two jade talismans and then started laughing like a professional.

“Puu!”

Hearing how Wei Suo said this confidently, Nangong Yuqing was finally unable to contain herself anymore and burst into laughter.

“What’s going on? Could it be that these are the Taiji Jade Talismans?” Confused, Wei Suo looked to Nangong Yuqing.

Nangong Yuqing stopped her laughter with a great amount of difficulty. She nodded her head and said. “These are the Heavenly Fate Pavilion’s Cyan Jade Technique Talismans. They ought to record the techniques that the Heavenly Fate Pavilion sells. As for the Taiji symbol, it was the sign of the Heavenly Fate Pavilion.”

“Ah?” Wei Suo’s face grew red. He became a bit flabbergasted.

The Heavenly Fate Pavilion was a large market square at the Spirit Peak City’s southern city district. It would frequently auction off some good items. Merely, to Wei Suo, those kinds of places were too expensive. Thus, Wei Suo did not know the sign of the Heavenly Fate Pavilion at all. Thinking that he had actually thought the sign of the Heavenly Fate Pavilion to be a technique talisman’s diagram drawing, Wei Suo felt extremely ashamed.

[TL: Taiji: it’s the yin and yang symbol.]

Chapter 25 : Icemist Fruit And Cold Jade

“However, for these sorts of technique talismans, they would have a restriction placed upon them by the people from the Heavenly Fate Pavilion when they were sold. The restriction makes it so that only the person who purchased them would be able to see the content within them.” Nangong Yuqing smiled as she looked to Wei Suo. She took one of the Cyan Jade Technique Talismans from Wei Suo’s hand and instilled her True Elemental Energy into it. The Taiji symbol on the Cyan Jade Technique Talisman emitted a cyan light. The light formed a little cyan colored light membrane around the Cyan Jade Technique Talisman as if it was protecting it.

“There’s a barrier?” Depressed, Wei Suo looked at the Cyan Jade Technique Talisman in Nangong Yuqing’s hand. “Is there no way to break the barrier?”

Nangong Yuqing said. “As far as I know, in Spirit Peak City, other than the people from the Heavenly Fate Pavilion, there is no one else capable of breaking this barrier. However, if you were to sell this completely undamaged Cyan Jade Technique Talisman to the Heavenly Fate Pavilion, you would be able to sell it for two Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Fuck, what a scam!” Wei Suo was unable to contain his anger and cursed. A good technique’s price was generally extremely astonishing. For example, the Cyan Water Blade that Wei Suo knew cost twenty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. It was precisely because of the extremely high cost of techniques and the dangers one would experience if they were revealed, that Wei Suo only knew a barely passable single technique, the Cyan Water Blade.

However, the Heavenly Fate Pavilion was actually only willing to pay two Low Quality Spiritual Stones to recover the technique. That was practically openly stealing Spiritual Stones.

“What is this one then?” As for the remaining piece of broken cloth, no matter how Wei Suo looked at it, it appeared to be a piece of a map. However, this cloth appeared to be very peculiar. Due to the fact that he was embarrassed earlier, Wei Suo did not dare to randomly guess again. Instead, he directly looked to Nangong Yuqing and asked. If it turned out that this item which appeared to be a map was actually a technique talisman, then he would be even more embarrassed.

However, what happened had almost caused Wei Suo to take a fall to the ground. Nangong Yuqing took a glance at this cloth-like item and said, “This cloth ought to be a map piece of a location in the demonic beast wilderness outside of the Heaven Dome Wall. Merely, I am not familiar with the ancient writings and symbols on it at all.”

‘The fuck, so it is a piece of a map.’

Wei Suo felt speechless in his heart. He felt that he appeared even more oblivious from this and was even more embarrassed. However, to obtain this many good things from Lin Daoyi, Wei Suo was still pretty happily excited.

“There seems to be a few cultivators among the prey of the Icethread Spiders. How about we carefully examine them first and see if there is anything of value.” Wei Suo’s gaze was immediately turned to the cultivator corpse that was hanging on the wall with a

faint light emitting from his chest.

Nangong Yuqing and the rest did not have any objections to Wei Suo's suggestion. After all, when coming to a demonic beast's nest and killing the demonic beasts in the nest, one would generally thoroughly search through it.

Wei Suo was the first one to run to the cultivator that he saw. It was the first time that he killed someone. Thus, he was feeling a bit scared from looking at Lin Daoyi whom he had killed. However, as for the cultivators that were killed by the Icethread Spiders, due to the enticement of Spiritual Stones, Wei Suo was not afraid of them. The spider threads of the Icethread Spiders were extremely tough and durable. Wei Suo reckoned that even if he used Cyan Water Blades, there would still be no guarantee that he would be able to cut through the spider threads. Fortunately, the thread sacks in which the Icethread Spiders hung the corpses and carcasses were not densely packed together. Thus, they did not prevent Wei Suo from carefully searching them.

After carefully prying open the chest area of this cultivator's clothes that was frozen by the coldness of the spider threads, a bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine rolled out. After that, Wei Suo saw a scarlet colored talisman scroll with a lot of tadpole-like talisman designs. It was a level one Fire Rain Talisman. He also saw a white colored jade case.

The light that Wei Suo saw earlier was precisely emitted from this white colored jade case. However, to Wei Suo's surprise, the inside of this brilliant white colored jade case that did not have any design on it was empty. There was nothing there at all.

Disappointed, Wei Suo began to search the other locations on this cultivator. However, this cultivator appeared to be even poorer than the Wei Suo from before. Other than these things, he actually had nothing else on him. He didn't even have a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone.

After spending about an incense stick worth of time, the four people have completely searched the rock cave. Other than this cultivator that Wei Suo had taken note of, there were two more unlucky low level cultivators that were killed by the Icethread Spiders in this cave. However, those two unlucky low level cultivators were either truly poor or they have exhausted all of their items when fighting the Icethread Spiders. Either way, they only managed to find four Low Quality Spiritual Stones, a couple brushes of Moonlight Grass that were worth two Low Quality Spiritual Stones and a technique scroll from the corpses of these two cultivators

In the yellow colored sheepskin technique scroll, there was actually a technique that was even more inferior than Wei Suo's Cyan Water Blade, the ordinary Wind Blade technique. Wei Suo merely took a glance before placing down the scroll. He did not even have the interest to learn the technique.

The three Icethread Spiders, two Gray Rock Serpents, the things that they managed to find from Lin Daoyi's body as well as the things they found from the corpses were all gathered together. The following matter was deciding on how to distribute these things.

“How about we evenly distribute these Spiritual Stones first and

then sell these items and then evenly distribute them?” Once he thought of the preciousness of these items before him, Wei Suo’s eyes started to shine. After all, merely three Icethread Spiders and two Gray Rock Serpents valued more than two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Adding on the Spiritual Stones, the Energy Recovery Medicines, Energy Recovery Pellets and other items on Lin Daoyi, these items valued more than two hundred sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. To ordinary cultivators, two hundred sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones was a very large amount of money. On top of that, there was the Wind Wall Treasure Talisman that could be used a couple more times. If they were to sell all of these items and then equally distribute the Spiritual Stones, this would be the most impartial method.

However, after hearing what Wei Suo had said, these people who were buzzing with activity when they were raking in the items in the cave had grown a bit silent.

“Evenly distribute?” In a slight daze, Ye Xiaozheng took a glance at Ye Guwei. Finding it a bit unbelievable, he repeated the words ‘evenly distribute.’

‘What’s happening? Could it be that the three of them wants to join hands with each other and snatch my part of the profit?’ Wei Suo became alarmed.

“Had it not been for you, we would all have died to Lin Daoyi’s hands. It is our fault that we cannot tell people apart and almost causing harm to you too. Yet, you still wanted to evenly distribute these items with us. I, Ye Xiaozheng, will definitely have you as a friend! Earlier, you’ve used that many Fireball Talismans. How

could we possibly evenly distribute these things among us? I had originally come here with the intention of killing the Icethread Spiders, but I believe that we should, at the very most, only take a single Icethread Spider.” To Wei Suo’s surprise, what Ye Xiaozheng said later on with an extremely earnest manner was this. This had caused Wei Suo to become dumbfounded.

This big fellow was truly simple and honest! So it turns out that he didn’t want to rob me, but instead, he’s only asking for a single Icethread Spider.

A friend like this, it was simply something like, ‘the more there were, the better it would be!’

“I have come here because I have received a commission. We have already come into an agreement for the price of forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones earlier. We from the Iron Policy do not care what is obtained in the end. You merely need to pay me forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.” While Wei Suo was dumbfounded, Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo and said.

‘They’re all good people!’ Wei Suo was so moved that he was about to cry. He felt that if he was to agree to what they said then he would seem too crazy about money, so he feigned an appearance of hesitation. “This... this... doesn’t seem too good.”

“How about this. Brother Wei Suo, if you truly do not feel this to be fair, then other than us taking an Icethread Spider and Nangong Yuqing’s forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones, we can equally distribute the Icemist Fruit Tree and the Cold Jade. After all, not only can the Icemist Fruit be used with Fire Elemental Demon

Pellet to create a Spiritual Pellet, it is also capable of greatly increasing the success rate of breaking through from level five Divine Sea Stage to the Heavenly Circuit Stage.” Ye Xiaozheng nodded and said.

“I...” Wei Suo wished to slap himself. He already knew that Ye Xiaozheng was such a candid person ,yet he still tried to feign being modest and all. Wei Suo felt like crying in his heart. However, he was unable to change what he said. Thus, he could only fake that he valued friendship first and the Spiritual Stones second. Reluctantly, he said. “Okay.”

After he said ‘okay,’ Wei Suo looked to Nangong Yuqing with anticipation and hope. He wished that this extremely hot long legged beauty would say that they, the people from the Iron Policy, would keep their words and would only want forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones and her portion would be given to Wei Suo instead; where if Wei Suo forced to give the portion to her, then she would fall out with him. However, Wei Suo’s eyes were darkened. Nangong Yuqing slightly smiled and said. “If it’s friends... then something that a friend has given, would be fine. It would not be considered as going against the rules of the Iron Policy.”

...

Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei all stood before the Icemist Fruit Tree.

On top of the dark green leaf that looked like bracken leaf were four tangerine sized fruits. Those fruits emitted a jade-like luster

and a white colored ice cold mist. This caused this Spiritual Herb tree to appear like it was between clouds and mist.

Perhaps it might be because the three Icethread Spider's Demon Pellets had not advanced to a certain level yet. Thus, they had only been guarding this Icemist Fruit Tree and never ate its fruits; therefore, it ended up profiting Wei Suo and them.

When one has reached the peak level five Divine Sea Stage and was about to break through to the Heavenly Circuit Stage, one's True Elemental Energy would smash into one's body's orifices. If one's control was insufficient, it was extremely easy for one's body's flow of energy and blood to become too rapid which led to one's body temperature to rapidly increase. In such a condition, a light injury would be damaging to a cultivator's body functions, whereas a heavy injury would be a derangement of the cultivator's mind and the burning of the cultivator's body.

The Icemist Fruit was not only capable of dispelling the Fire Poison of some Fire Elemental Demon Pellets, it just so happened to have the effect of regulating a cultivator's energy and blood from becoming too rapid. Before one tried to breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit Stage, if one was able to eat an Icemist Fruit, then it would become much safer for one to try to make a breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit Stage.

The Icemist Fruit could not be considered as being a commonly seen item. Oftentimes, it was also something that one would not be able to purchase even if one had the money to do so. When one truly needed it, it was also not that easy for one to find an Icemist Fruit. To be able to obtain an Icemist Fruit now was an extremely

good thing to happen to Divine Sea Stage cultivators like Wei Suo.

Apart from this, there was one more thing. That was, the Icemist Fruits all grew on top of Ice Jades. A place that had Icemist Fruits growing meant that there was definitely an Ice Jade there.

An Ice Jade that was both big and high quality could not only be used to create technique talismans and artifacts, it could also be used to create magical treasures!

All that mattered now was to find out exactly how big and what quality the Ice Jade in the mountain wall was.

Chapter 26 : Golden Jade Pavilion

“Tut!”

A rusty short blade chopped down on the wall behind the Icemist Fruit and left a couple broken rocks of various sizes in its path.

It was Ye Xiaozheng who hacked at the wall. As for this rusty short blade, it was something that they discovered in the cave. Who knows which unlucky fellow that had become the food of the Icethread Spiders was the one who left the blade. The reason why Ye Xiaozheng didn't use his heavy sword was because although the heavy sword would definitely be quicker in smashing the rocks apart, they feared accidentally smashing the Ice Jade within the rock walls too. If that was the case, then all their efforts would be for naught.

Although this rusty short blade was just an ordinary steel blade, after Ye Xiaozheng activated his Great Strength Technique, it was extremely easy for him to smash the rock walls apart. Every slash of his would always hack down two pieces of fist-sized rocks. Furthermore, this was under a situation where Ye Xiaozheng could control his strength.

Wei Suo looked to the rocks that was hacked off by Ye Xiaozheng with his eyes wide open. This was much more stimulating than the time he'd killed demonic beasts. That was because if one were to go and kill demonic beasts, no matter if one ended up killing the demonic beast or not, one would know what kind of demonic beast one had fought. Yet now, none of them knew how big the Ice Jade buried inside was.

“It’s out.”

Suddenly, Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and them all subconsciously raised their eyebrows. Following one of Ye Xiaozheng’s blade strike, a white light and a dense coldness was emitted.

Within the cracks of the gray rock wall appeared an extremely glossy white colored Ice Jade.

“Mid Quality Ice Jade!”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with joy. High level Ice Jade was like the Mystic Ice; they were almost completely transparent in color. As for the Ice Jade portion that appeared before them, it was white in color. The white color was extremely clean, it appeared that there were no impurities mixed in at all. The coldness it emitted poked like ice needles. It was obvious that the Ice Jade was a Mid Quality Ice Jade which could be used to craft artifacts and magical treasures.

Now all that mattered was finding out how big this Mid Quality Ice Jade was.

Ye Xiaozheng examined alongside the edge of the Ice Jade. After that, he began to carefully cut toward the downside.

Following the slash of his blade, a lot of pure and sparkling white color was seen. The Ice Jade that was exposed so far was already a

foot wide and two feet long.

The more Ye Xiaozheng carefully slashed through the rocks, the wider Wei Suo's smile became. A bit later, his mouth was so wide in smiles that it was about to turn crooked.

As Ye Xiaozheng continued to cut apart the rocks nonstop, a three square feet area of rocks below the Icemist Fruit had been completely removed. What appeared within it was all pure white colored Mid Quality Ice Jade. Even at this time, they had still not seen the edge of this Ice Jade.

Merely an Ice Jade of this size would value about a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Wei Suo began to feel more and more that Lin Daoyi was truly a great guy.

When they saw that the Ice Jade that emerged became larger and larger, even Nangong Yuqing's cheeks became rosy.

“It's still not at the edge yet?”

Four feet... five feet, amidst everyone's excited gazes, the horizontal length had surpassed five feet before the edge was seen.

After the edges on the two sides were found, Ye Xiaozheng began to carefully excavate the rocks above the Icemist Fruit. After merely a short moment, Wei Suo once again smiled so wide that he nearly caused his mouth to become crooked. The Ice Jade above the Icemist Fruit had surpassed two feet tall. When Ye Xiaozheng

finally excavated the entire Ice Jade from the rock wall, this Ice Jade was actually five square feet and one foot in thickness.

...

“Seven Opportunity Building.”

“Amass Treasure Building.”

“Golden Jade Pavilion.”

...

The Spirit Peak City’s southern city district was composed of a dozen or more large stores with differing characteristics. They created several large market squares. Among these large stores, the Golden Jade Pavilion was a store that contained the most raw materials.

After entering the Golden Jade Pavilion, one would reach a large hall that could contain more than several tens of people. Within it were numerous counters carved with red wood. On those counters were the samples of many materials. Those in charge of receiving the cultivators were all youngsters who wore beautiful uniformed flowery clothes. Behind the Golden Jade Pavilion’s large hall was a three floored pavilion. Among them, the first floor and the second floor were all the honored guest chambers. As for the third floor, it was a side room. In the side room were some ancient style chairs and tables. On top of those chairs and tables were white fox fur

paddings. On a small table, beside the wall, lighted an incense stick. The faint aroma of incense filled the room. This caused the entire side room to appear to be extremely cozy and elegant.

Shopkeeper Tian of the Golden Jade Pavilion was a middle aged man who wore a scholarly looking cyan colored gown. He had a long beard and appeared extremely cultured.

At this moment, a uniformed youngster who was in charge of receiving the guests was respectfully standing before him. It appeared as if the youngster had just came up to him to report something. As for Shopkeeper Tian, he was currently frowning as he discontentedly reprimanded this uniformed youngster who didn't even dared to breath heavily. "What? A Mid Quality Ice Jade? It's merely a Mid Quality Ice Jade, yet you come to call for me? Do you know how many Spiritual Stones our Golden Jade Pavilion makes a minute? You want me, the shopkeeper, to go down to see a Mid Quality Ice Jade? Is your head stuck between a door or what?"

"That's not it." The uniformed youngster tried his best to explain. "This Mid Quality Ice Jade is truly a bit big."

"A bit big? How big? Is it as big as this desk of mine?" Once he heard that, Shopkeeper Tian grew even more furious and smashed his hand on the desk before him.

The uniformed youngster took a glance at Shopkeeper Tian's desk. He forced a smile and said. "I think... I think that it's a bit bigger than your desk."

“What?” Shopkeeper Tian’s eyes immediately grew wide open.

“There’s actually such a large Mid Quality Ice Jade?”

In the Golden Jade Pavilion’s first floor honored guest chamber. With an expression of disbelief on his face, Shopkeeper Tian looked at the Ice Jade that was placed before Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and them.

It was still early summer right now. However, the temperature in the entire honored guest chamber felt like that of an icehouse. Even the breaths that Wei Suo and them exhaled came out in a misty white color.

Shopkeeper Tian had seen many Mid Quality and High Quality Ice Jades before. However, such a large Ice Jade, especially one without much flaws like this one, was something that Shopkeeper Tian had never seen before.

After carefully inspecting it for a while and confirming that there was no fake composition among this Ice Jade, Shopkeeper Tian’s expression turned solemn. He looked to Wei Suo and them and said, “Might the four of you want us to cut this Ice Jade for you or to auction this Ice Jade for you?”

“Auction this Ice Jade?”

Wei Suo was startled for a moment. He was unable to refrain

himself from exchanging glances with Nangong Yuqing and them. That was because the four of them had already agreed to evenly split this Ice Jade. The four of them had all determined that if they were to have Ye Xiaozheng cut this enormous Ice Jade, there would definitely be wear and tear. Thus, the four of them brought this Ice Jade directly to the Golden Jade Pavilion. However, the four of them had originally only planned to directly sell this Ice Jade to the Golden Jade Pavilion. They never expected for Shopkeeper Tian to say such a thing. That was because everyone knew that one might be able to obtain an even better value for one's item through auctions. Yet, even Wei Suo knew that all those items were capable of participating in the auctions of these large market squares were all items that could be considered as treasures. Could it be that this Ice Jade had reached a state where it could be considered as a treasure?

However, the items that could be valued as treasures all cost more than five or six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. The value of a Mid Quality Ice Jade was something that the four of them knew very well. A Mid Quality Ice Jade the size of a ham was only worth about several tens of Low Quality Spiritual Stones at most.

After they exchanged gazes, Wei Suo felt depressed because the extremely honest Ye Xiaozheng opened his candid mouth. "Shopkeeper Tian, we had come here because we thought of directly selling this Ice Jade. However, you said that you are able to help us auction off this Ice Jade. Are you saying that this Ice Jade has met the criterion of being a treasure item?"

Shopkeeper Tian was obviously startled. However, he knew that after what he said, even if he was to go back on his words and say

that this Ice Jade did not qualify for that, Wei Suo and them would definitely not believe him and would go and ask other stores. Thus, after he was startled, he honestly nodded his head and explained. “An Ice Jade with this sort of dimensions is something that is extremely rare to begin with. The most important aspect is that this Ice Jade that you brought here only has a single horizontal crack, about two feet long. Furthermore, this crack is not deep. As for the other places, at the very most, they are a bit uneven in height. However, they do not have any cracks at all. There is not even any small crack. For some Ice Jades, although their size is bigger than this, but it was possible for them to have a lot of cracks. The more cracks there are, the more useless parts there would be. If an Ice Jade were to have fine cracks all over it, then it is likely that although it might be a large Ice Jade, it might only yield enough materials for several jade talismans after being cut. Yet, this Ice Jade here... if one was to directly follow that crack and cut, it could be said that there would barely be any waste product. If one was to polish that crack, this Ice Jade here would be even more astonishing. With this sort of dimensions, it is completely able to be used to make the body of a magical treasure. If you were to auction this Ice Jade, then you would likely be able to set the starting price as six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. I would not try to deceive you all. If you need Spiritual Stones badly, our Golden Jade Pavilion can purchase this Ice Jade from you all for six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. If you are in no rush for Spiritual Stones, then we could auction this Ice Jade on your behalf. I believe that after ten days or so, the market squares beside us would likely hold a small scale auction. Even after taking off our fees of ten percent, you all would likely be able to obtain an even better price. As for what to do, you can all make your own decisions.”

“Six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones?”

Bang! Wei Suo nearly fell from his chair.

Chapter 27 : Sympathizing With Another, Reluctant To Part

Six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!

Had it been in the past, how talented must Wei Suo be in order to earn this many Spiritual Stones? Even if it wasn't before but was instead right now, with Wei Suo's speed of making thirty Fireball Talismans in a day and not even considering the cost of the Fire Scorpion's blood, then it would mean that he'll make fifteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones in just a day.

Had it been other ordinary cultivators, it was possible that they would try to murder someone for the three to four hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Hell, it was so much money that Wei Suo was even willing to go and become a male prostitute at the Willow Back Alley.

However, this Ice Jade here was not all his. His portion was merely a fourth of it. Had he been thicker-skinned back then and decided to take all of the items, oh, how great that would be.

When he thought of that, Wei Suo began to feel pity for Lin Daoyi again.

For a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator like Lin Daoyi to become a villain, it was all for the three Icethread Spiders and the things that the four of them were carrying. Had the things they had on them and this Ice Jade all been obtained by Lin Daoyi, then Lin Daoyi would truly have struck gold. The things he would

obtain would value at least a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. He may have even become a high level character in the Heavenly Profound Continent in the future. Unfortunately for him, he encountered Wei Suo who had a pile of Fireball Talismans on him and no way to use them. One truly did not know whether this was fortune or misfortune.

“What do you all think?” Wei Suo who had came back from his thoughts turned his head around and looked to Nangong Yuqing, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei. To Wei Suo who had just struck gold and was still able to make talismans, he no longer feared not having enough Spiritual Stones to use for the time being. Thus, he was naturally capable of waiting so that they could auction off the Ice Jade for a higher price.

“It is fine with me. After all, I stay in the Spirit Peak City anyways. Waiting a couple more days does not affect me.” Nangong Yuqing shrugged her shoulders and then took a glance at Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei. “Big Brother Ye and Lil Sis Ye, what do you two think?”

“It is fine for Brother Wei Suo to make the decision. I will go with what he decided upon.” Ye Xiaozheng did not even bother to think and directly said that.

‘This big fellow is truly kind and honest.’ Wei Suo’s impression of Ye Xiaozheng immediately became even better. He nodded his head and then said to Shopkeeper Tian, “Since this is the case, then we shall have your Golden Jade Pavilion assist us in auctioning this Ice Jade.”

“In that case, everyone, please wait for a moment.” Shopkeeper Tian called for a uniformed youngster that was waiting beside him. He quietly gave some orders to the uniformed youngster. Shopkeeper Tian seemed to be extremely satisfied with this result too. After all, the thing that the Golden Jade Pavilion was renowned for, was precisely this sort of artifact crafting raw material. If the Golden Jade Pavilion was the one to auction this large piece of Ice Jade, it would also increase the fame of the Golden Jade Pavilion. To a business like the Golden Jade Pavilion, increasing their reputation and fame was much more important than earning a couple more Spiritual Stones.

The uniformed youngster quickly left the room. After a short moment of time, he returned while pulling a red wood pallet.

Wei Suo, who was drinking tea from a cup in his hand, saw the red wood pallet the youngster pulled and nearly swallowed the teacup.

Spiritual Stones!

On the red wood pallet that this uniformed youngster from the Golden Jade Pavilion brought over, were sixty smooth and round Spiritual Stones neatly stacked on top of one another. As for these sixty Spiritual Stones, they were flickering with a rare light yellow colored radiance. These were all Mid Quality Spiritual Stones.

“This?” Ye Xiaozheng was startled. Confused, he looked to Shopkeeper Tian.

“The reason why our Golden Jade Pavilion was one of the top stores in the Spirit Peak City is because of our reputation.” Shopkeeper Tian explained proudly. “According to the rules of our Golden Jade Pavilion, since the starting bid for the Ice Jade would be six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, even if this Ice Jade was failed to auction off, we, the Golden Jade Pavilion, would use six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones to purchase it ourselves. As for this expense, we will pay that in advance. If the Ice Jade managed to sell, we will immediately pay you all the remaining Spiritual Stones.”

‘This Golden Jade Pavilion truly knows how to do business. Like this, even if someone were to participate in the auction, they would be able to obtain the money first. Thus, they would naturally love doing business with the Golden Jade Pavilion. No wonder the Golden Jade Pavilion was able to reach their success in their business.’ Wei Suo thought in his heart. He then saw that other than the sixty enticing Mid Quality Spiritual Stones that caused his eyes to shine, there was also a red colored jade plate with the word ‘Four’ written on top of it. Carved on the red colored jade plate were many splendid and magnificent fine rohdea flowers. “What is this?” Wei Suo thought that no matter how hard he tried to feign himself, he would still be a country bumpkin. Thus, he thickened his skin and directly asked.

[Earl: Rohdea Flowers are also known as Sacred Lily]

[Fumma: <http://www.bulbhunter.com/wp-content/uploads/2010/06/Chinese-Sacred-Lily-792945.jpg> for people like me who dont know what a sacred lily is]

“This is the invitation jade plate for one to enter the auction. The ‘four’ on the plate signifies that this plate is able to allow, at most, four people to enter the auction. You all are able to show up at the

auction to see the merchandise that you are auctioning. That is, you can go and check exactly how much this Ice Jade managed to auction for and do not have to pay fees for other people to check it for you.” Shopkeeper Tian said patiently. “Of course, after you all enter into the auction, you are also able to participate in the auction of the other things. Merely, the invitation jade plate is not something that’s easy to manufacture. Thus, you must all keep it well. After the auction is over, you all will have to return the invitation jade plate. Otherwise, it will cost you ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones. As for the time of the auction, it will be announced throughout the Spirit Peak City. You all merely need to take note of the surroundings and will definitely know the time and place of the auction.”

“The Golden Jade Pavilion is indeed not something that ordinary businesses could compare with.” Wei Suo knew very well that it cost at least two Low Quality Spiritual Stones to participate in the auction. To hear that he would be able to participate in the auction once for free, Wei Suo immediately felt increasingly good and even flattered Shopkeeper Tian.

“You flatter us. I wish that if you all were to manage to find such good things in the future, please take them to us, the Golden Jade Pavilion, to sell. The Golden Jade Pavilion would definitely not allow you all to come out suffering losses.” Shopkeeper Tian felt extremely comfortable hearing Wei Suo’s flatter. He stroked his beard and smiled. It could be said that both sides were extremely delighted and satisfied. After they exchanged some more meaningless words, Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei left the Golden Jade Pavilion.

Fifteen enticing Mid Quality Spiritual Stones ended up in Wei

Suo's pockets.

Due to the fact that Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei had to rush back to the Falling Moon City, Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing ended up at the Heaven's First Sect's conveying array at the southern city district. They were reluctantly parting their ways with the simple and honest big fellow and the beauty, Ye Guwei.

“Brother Wei Suo, there aren't many people like you in today's society. I am definitely keeping you as a friend... If you happen to come to the Falling Moon City, you must definitely remember to come and find me...”

“Big Brother Ye, come and check out the Spirit Peak City frequently. Once you leave, I would definitely miss you...”

The scene of the parting was extremely moving and extremely nauseating

Had the green gowned old man, who knew Wei Suo, been here seeing this scene, he would definitely be extremely confused. That was because according to Wei Suo's character, he would definitely wish to immediately return home to count his Spiritual Stones after saying his goodbyes. How could he possibly be acting like he was sympathizing with Ye Xiaozheng, someone who he had only known for a single day, and reluctant to part as if Ye Xiaozheng was a brother that he knew for ten years.

However, if the green gowned old man was to see the following scene, his eyes would immediately darken. He would know why

Wei Suo was this enthusiastic.

Wei Suo was pulled over by Ye Xiaozheng. The more they talked, the more friendly they became. After that, the two of them passionately embraced one another. After that, Wei Suo who was bearing with tears of excitement hugged Ye Guwei as if it was natural... They were all brothers and sisters who had gone through life and death together. Thus, Wei Suo naturally could not favour one and discriminate the other...

...

“Taking advantage of that little lady, did you enjoy that?” After Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei disappeared following the miraculous column of light from the conveying array, Nangong Yuqing who stood outside of the Heaven’s First Sect’s hall by the entrance gate that contained the conveying array suddenly smiled to Wei Suo and said.

“Ah? What are you talking about?” Nangong Yuqing’s expression caused Wei Suo’s face to heat up. However, Wei Suo immediately feigned an appearance of not knowing what she was talking about.

“Join our Iron Policy.” Nangong Yuqing smiled and suddenly said this to Wei Suo.

“Join the Iron Policy?” Wei Suo was startled.

“With my recommendation, there will definitely be no

problems.” Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo. “Our Iron Policy is merely a cultivator organization. It is different from the sects and does not have a lot of restrictions. However, if you were to join the Iron Policy, you would be able to obtain the protection from the Iron Policy. There’s a lot of benefits to joining the Iron Policy.”

Nangong Yuqing had believed that Wei Suo would not reject her suggestion. That was because the majority of the cultivators at Spirit Peak City wished to join an organization like the Iron Policy. However, to her surprise, Wei Suo immediately shook his head and said, “Thank you for your kindness. However, I still think that I would have more freedom the way I am now.”

“Exactly what sort of person is this guy?”

Looking at the back view of Wei Suo, the guy who thought that she didn’t know when he was sneaking glances at the cuts on her soft leather armor, as he walked away, Nangong Yuqing forced a smile. At the same time, her face was slightly red.

A bit later, Nangong Yuqing took a glance at the red colored jade plate on her hand with the word ‘four’ written on it and displayed an enchanting smile. “Wei Suo, I will definitely find out exactly what kind of person you are.”

Chapter 28 : Come Out And Check Out The Spiritual Stones

“Wahahaha!”

Inside an extremely ordinary little stone house at the city's western district. An extremely vulgar laugh was heard from this house.

Wei Suo, the originator of this laughter, was currently looking at the large pile of Spiritual Stones on his bed with shining eyes.

Before he had gone to the Golden Jade Pavilion, Wei Suo and the rest had already sold the three Icethread Spiders, the two Gray Rock Serpents, and all the Icethread Spider threads within the cave. They managed to sell them for a total of two hundred and ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Ye Xiaozheng was extremely kind and honest. He had only taken sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the equivalent of an Icethread Spider. Adding on the forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones for Nangong Yuqing, the remaining one hundred and ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones were all given to Wei Suo and placed into a leather sack that he obtained from Lin Daoyi. The amount of Spiritual Stones was so great that it caused the sack to bulge.

Other than these a hundred and ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones, Wei Suo and them had managed to find a total of thirteen Low Quality Spiritual Stones and three Mid Quality Spiritual Stones from Lin Daoyi and the unfortunate Icethread Spiders' food. Of course, these Spiritual Stones were also given to Wei Suo.

On top of that, there was the fifteen Mid Quality Spiritual Stones from the Golden Jade Pavilion. Add on the remaining Low Quality Spiritual Stones that Wei Suo originally had on him, there gathered a total of eighteen Mid Quality Spiritual Stones and a hundred twenty eight Low Quality Spiritual Stones on his bed.

With this many Spiritual Stones, it caused Wei Suo to not go and sell the items that they found from two unlucky fellows and Lin Daoyi, and instead directly ran home. He was impatient to see exactly how this large pile of Spiritual Stones appeared.

Due to the fact that it was still not evening, the green gowned old man was still in the Ghost Raising Jar and hadn't come out yet. Inside the cold and cheerless little stone house, the emitted light from the large pile of Spiritual Stones had brightened up the room.

As for those Low Quality Spiritual Stones that emitted faint green light, they were things that Wei Suo had experienced before. However, those light yellow colored Mid Quality Spiritual Stones were things that Wei Suo had only seen before and never touched.

“Let's try out a Mid Quality Spiritual Stone first!”

Actually, the difference between a Mid Quality Spiritual Stone and a Low Quality Spiritual Stone was the amount of Spiritual Energy that it contained. A single Mid Quality Spiritual Stone contained the equivalent of ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones worth of Spiritual Energy. With Wei Suo's current martial prowess of level three Divine Sea Stage, he would not be able to use a single

Mid Quality Spiritual Stone in a day. However, to Wei Suo who had never trained with a Mid Quality Spiritual Stone before, training with one just felt that much more novel. Thus, the more light yellow colored Mid Quality Spiritual Stones he held on his hand, the more unwilling he was to let go of them. After a while, he was finally unable to contain himself and grabbed a Mid Quality Spiritual Stone, closed his eyes and began training.

After several hours, Wei Suo remained motionless. Traces of light yellow colored Spiritual Energy was seeping out from the Mid Quality Spiritual Stone incessantly. Slowly, it entered through the meridians on his hand and into his body. A stream of water-like sounds that had a rhythm to it began to be heard in Wei Suo's body.

Three lumps of faint purple colored light appeared in his orifices, the Heavenly Spirit, the Purple Temple in his chest, and the Dantian in his lower abdomen. As more Spiritual Energy entered into his body, these three lumps of faint purple colored light began to slowly expand.

These three lumps of faint vortex-like purple lights were the Divine Sea that was formed through his cultivation of the Purple Mystic True Technique. Only after these three Divine Seas reached a sufficiently large state was he able to use them to create a new Divine Sea and breakthrough to the level four Divine Sea Stage. However, his three Divine Seas currently did not appear to be surging at all. It appeared that it would still require him some more time to reach level four Divine Sea Stage.

“How comfortable!”

The sky outside had grown completely dark. Only at this moment did Wei Suo open his eyes. Satisfied, he took a stretch.

“A Mid Quality Spiritual Stone is worthy of being a Mid Quality Spiritual Stone. It is indeed long-lasting and possessing a lot of Spiritual Energy.”

The light yellow colored Mid Quality Spiritual Stone that Wei Suo held in his hand only grew half as brightly yellow as before. It appeared that he could use it for several more hours. Wei Suo then turned around and looked out his window. He discovered that the sky had turned completely dark. Wei Suo's eyes turned, he started to 'he he' laugh. He then took out the Ghost Raising Jar that he had disguised as an ordinary black tile jar from under his bed. He patted on the jar. “Lazy ghost old man, are you still sleeping? Come out and check out the Spiritual Stones.”

“What the heck are you squawking for?”

After being patted by Wei Suo, the green gowned old man really appeared out from the Ghost Raising Jar.

“How did you get this many Spiritual Stones?!”

Once the green gowned old man saw the large pile of Spiritual Stones that Wei Suo had placed on his bed, his eyes immediately grew wide open. He almost ended up suffering a paralyzing stroke from the shock. The current him was not the same him from the time when Wei Suo coincidentally managed to get him to appear.

He now understood the concept of Spiritual Stones and their values. Seeing that there were at least sixteen or seventeen Mid Quality Spiritual Stones among the pile of Spiritual Stones on Wei Suo's bed, he immediately calculated that the amount of Spiritual Stones on the bed were worth more than three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“I've killed someone and taken their goods.” Wei Suo looked to the green gowned old man and laughed. “I used Fireball Talismans and killed a level five Divine Sea Stage fellow. From his body, I've obtained many things.”

“Murdering for another's property! How could you do such a thing?!” The green gowned old man immediately grew anxious. “Do you know the identity of the person that you killed? Even for powerful cultivators, it is better for them to not murder another for their property. That is because you would not know what sort of powerful backer might be behind the person that you killed. Do you know how Southern Heaven's Tyrant, a Golden Pellet Stage cultivator from twenty thousand years ago, who controlled a region, died? It was because he just so happened to be poisoned by a demonic beast. The poison caused his mouth to swell like two fat sausages. After that, a level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator was unable to contain himself and laughed at him. In anger, he killed that cultivator. However, never would he expect that the weak little level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator's seventh maternal uncle's eighth paternal aunt's mother-in-law's son's younger brother was a great Divine Mystic Stage cultivator. After that, the Southern Heaven's Tyrant ended up being killed by that great cultivator. As for you, you're merely a level three Divine Sea Stage cultivator. Yet you've dared to kill another for his property?...”

The more the green gowned old man spoke, the more overbearing he became. Had this green gowned old man had saliva, then he would have likely drowned Wei Suo with his saliva already. However, Wei Suo merely ‘he he’ laughed. He said, “Old man, don’t worry. That guy that I killed is only an ordinary cultivator. Furthermore, if that were to happen, I have a big faction that would take the blame first before me. Furthermore, if I did not kill him for his property, then I would be the one that’s killed and have my property taken.”

“What exactly happened?” The green gowned old man was startled.

“It’s like this...” Wei Suo detailedly explained to the green gowned old man of Lin Daoyi’s invitation to kill the Icethread Spiders for Spiritual Stones and how Lin Daoyi tried to kill them afterwards, only to be drowned by his Fireball Talismans. He also told the green gowned old man about the enormous Mid Quality Ice Jade that they discovered. From the beginning to the end, he had told all that had happened to the green gowned old man.

“You, what a pighead you are. With merely your martial prowess, you’ve actually dared to go hunt demonic beasts with people that you did not know well?” Wei Suo had originally wanted to praise his own cleverness and quick-wittedness to the green gowned old man. However, the result ended up being him receiving a tongue-lashing from the green gowned old man. “Two masters of mine ended up dying because they agreed to go kill demonic beasts with people that they didn’t know and ended up being killed by them. If you do not wish to become the third, then you’d best never go with people that you don’t know at all to kill demonic beasts in hopes of earning Spiritual Stones.”

“Okay, in the future, I would at the very most go hunt with people that I am certain to be unable to kill me.” Wei Suo knead his nose and said to the green gowned old man.

“That’s more like it. Just remember this one thing. In all these years, there are many people in the cultivation world with high martial prowess that have lived for a long time. For those people, it is not because that they have trained in powerful martial techniques and belonged to powerful sects. Instead, it is because they were more careful than ordinary cultivators.” Seeing Wei Suo’s obedient appearance, the green gowned old man’s expression eased up a bit. His gaze turned to cast towards the pile of things beside the spiritual stones.

That pile of things were the items gathered from Lin Daoyi as well as the several low level cultivators that ended up becoming food for the Icethread Spiders. It was an assortment of all kinds of things. Among these things, Wei Suo planned to keep the Icemist Fruit, the Wind Wall Treasure Talisman and several other useful things for himself. As for the other things that he did not need, he planned to sell all of them. Merely, he didn’t have the time to deal with this assortment of things yet.

“This is...?” With a single glance, the green gowned old man displayed a surprised expression.

“Oh, it’s an Icemist Fruit. It’s the thing that was growing on that piece of Ice Jade.” Wei Suo thought that the green gowned old man was talking about the Icemist Fruit and took his initiative to answer.

“That white colored jade case of yours, bring it over and let me see it.” However, the green gowned old man did not even bother to take note of the Icemist Fruit. Instead, his gaze was fixed on the white colored jade box that did not have any designs on it.

“What’s wrong? Old man, is this thing not an ordinary white jade case?” Wei Suo was no fool. He immediately managed to infer things from the gaze of the green gowned old man. He immediately brought the white jade case that he obtained from a cultivator that ended up becoming food for the Icemist Spiders over to the green gowned old man.

After the green gowned old man carefully looked at the designless white colored jade case, he did not answer but instead suddenly said to Wei Suo, “Go outside and bring back any Silver Candle Grass. After that, put it in the case.”

“Bring back any Silver Candle Grass and put it in the case?” Wei Suo did not understand the green gowned old man’s intention. However, he immediately exited the house and returned with a Silver Candle Grass. He placed the Silver Candle Grass onto the white jade case. After that, he asked, “Old man, what exactly is going on?”

“I suspect that this might be the Treasure Elemental Jade Case.” Said the green gowned old man.

“Treasure Elemental Jade Case? What’s that?”

“It’s a treasure that is capable of protecting the Spiritual Herb’s medicinal ability and spiritual energy from leaking. This effect is mainly due to the material the jade case is composed of, the Mild Elemental Raising Jade.”

“The heck. And here I thought it might be some powerful magical treasure. Isn’t this thing’s function only to keep things fresh then?”

“You are truly ignorant! I am disdained to even scold you.” The green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo with disdain and said, “Do you know that for some Spiritual Herbs and Demon Pellets, once they are picked or when the demonic beast is killed, their Spiritual Energy would rapidly fade away? This item might not be considered as anything amazing in normal circumstances. However, if you were to manage to harvest such a Spiritual Herb or Demon Pellet, but if you don’t have a jade case like this or another treasure that is capable of containing the Spiritual Energy, you would only be able to watch as the good items that you’ve obtained have their Spiritual Energy dissipated into dust and finally weep. These sorts of things are few to begin with. When you need them, even if you have Spiritual Stones, you would not necessarily be able to purchase them. That is because any knowledgeable cultivator would always keep one such item for himself.”

“Based on what you said, this item here seems to be pretty useful indeed.” After Wei Suo thought about it, he agreed to what the green gowned old man had said. He ‘hehe’ laughed and then pushed two more items over to the green gowned old man. “Now that you mention about knowledge, you’ve reminded me about this. Help me check out what these things are. Also, do you know

how to remove this sort of jade talisman seal?”

Chapter 29 : Golden Serpent Thunder Technique

The two distinctive items that Wei Suo had brought forth to the green gowned old man were the piece of map and the two pieces of Cyan Jade Technique Talisman that was sold by the Heavenly Fate Pavilion.

Since Lin Daoyi had saved this piece of map in his black sack, it shouldn't be something useless. What was written on the map were all ancient writings. Thus, Wei Suo believed that the green gowned old man, another antique, might be able to understand those writings.

“Dark Wind Mountain... Peach Lake...” Sure enough, the green gowned old man merely took a glance at the map and had already said the names of the places written on it. “This is a piece of map of the Cyan City Ruins.” The green gowned old man soon made his judgement.

Wei Suo curiously asked, “Cyan City Ruins? What sort of place is that?”

“The Cyan City Ruins is a large ancient sect's ruins. There are many artifact crafting materials and remnants of the ancient cultivator's magical treasures in that place. In the several tens of thousands of years since, many cultivators have gone to that place to search for treasures. However, the Cyan City Ruins is located in the demonic beast wilderness between the Heavenly Profound Continent and the Cloud Spirit Continent. There are numerous powerful demonic beasts roaming around the region. On top of

that, there are many dangerous traps and barriers around the ruin. Thus, most of the cultivators who decided to venture into that place to search for treasures ended up dying in there. Even if the ancient sects did not leave behind a lot of things, those cultivators that ended up dying in there most certainly did. Thus, there is definitely a lot of good items inside the ruins with a range of a thousand miles.”

The green gowned old man looked at Wei Suo and explained. “This piece of cloth that you have here ought to be a map drawn by a cultivator that had gone to the Cyan City Ruins. Recorded on the map were what sorts of demonic treasures are gathered at what location and how to enter a place more safely. If you were able to gather the complete map, it would be a bit safer for you to go into the Cyan City Ruins to look for treasures. Unfortunately, the one that you have is merely a corner piece of the map. Furthermore, with your current cultivation level, even if you managed to obtain the other pieces to make the complete map, it would still be no different from throwing your life away if you were to go to the Cyan City Ruins.”

“The ruins of a large sect? Hell, I would definitely go check it out in the future. Who knows, I might be lucky and end up finding the remaining pieces of the map.” Once Wei Suo heard this, his eyes immediately started shining. If nothing else, just by going so far out in the wilderness outside of the Heaven Sky Dome, meant that any one of those cultivators would likely be much more stronger than Lin Daoyi. Lin Daoyi already had that many good items on him. There was no need to mention how amazing the items those people might have on them.

“You can continue to wait then.” The green gowned old man

looked at Wei Suo, whose eyes immediately started to shine once he heard that there might be something good in that place, in despise. “Hand over those two jade talismans so that I can check them out.”

Had it been other times, Wei Suo might react extremely slow if the green gowned old man asked Wei Suo to do something. However, right now, Wei Suo immediately handed over the two jade talismans to the green gowned old man without saying anything.

The green gowned old man looked at the two cyan colored jade talismans in Wei Suo’s hands. Suddenly, he turned into a green flame and entered into a cyan jade talisman.

“What the heck is this?”

At the moment when the green gowned old man turned into a green flame and entered the cyan jade talisman, a black light suddenly started to shine from the cyan jade talisman. After Wei Suo looked at it, he saw that the black light had formed a vicious and sinister black wolf and was prowling toward the green flame that the green gowned old man had turned into.

The green flame that the green gowned old man had turned into, had transformed into a green skull. It began to tangle with the black wolf in the cyan colored jade talisman. The black wolf tried its damndest to bite down on the green skull. As for the green skull, it too had opened its mouth, and although it appeared to be hilarious, it was also biting down on the black wolf.

“Holy crap!”

After a while, the green flame that the green gowned old man had turned into came back out from the cyan talisman. Once he came back out, he immediately shouted and then turned back to the green gowned old man’s appearance. The green gowned old man appeared to have been bitten by the black wolf to a sorry state and was gasping for breath.

“Ah? What’s that black wolf in there? Old man, what’s wrong? Could it be that you’re no match for it?” Wei Suo was a bit dumbstruck as he looked to the green gowned old man.

“Bullshit! It’s merely a Black Wind Wolf Divine Spirit that was sealed as the barrier. A mere little Black Wind Wold Divine Spirit, I don’t believe that I cannot win against it.” After the green gowned old man gasped, he immediately turned into a green flame and entered back into the cyan colored jade talisman.

Soon, the black wolf in the cyan colored jade talisman and the green skull began to bite each other again.

“Fuck... I refuse to believe that I cannot win!” Soon, the green gowned old man came back out again. He was gasping like last time. After a moment of rest, he entered back into the cyan jade talisman.

“Fuck, again!” Soon, the green gowned old man came out once again. He was in a sorry state just like the last two times.

“I refuse to believe that! Wei Suo, give me some Fire Scorpion’s blood! Watch me kill that damned wolf!”

“Haha, little guy, you’re finally dead! You dared to bite me?! Had it been before, I would be able to squeeze you to death with a single finger of mine!”

...

Wei Suo was silent as he watched the green gowned old man enter back and forth through the cyan jade talisman. He did that for seventeen or eighteen times. After he drank some Fire Scorpion’s blood, the color of the Black Wind Wolf finally began to grow dimmer. In the end, it was finally completely torn to shreds by the green skull. The green gowned old man who came out afterwards started to laugh heartily.

“You’ve taken care of the barrier?”

Wei Suo looked at the cyan colored jade talisman that no longer had any black light on it. He tried and instilled his True Elemental Energy into it. This time around, the symbol of the Heavenly Fate Pavilion did not shine a cyan light. As his light purple colored True Elemental Energy entered into the cyan colored jade talisman, a technique diagram that was formed with light purple colored light began to form above the jade talisman.

“This is amazing! Brother Lin Daoyi was truly a great person!”

Once Wei Suo saw the diagram, he started smiling so wide that his mouth almost turned crooked.

‘Golden Serpent Thunder Technique.’ What was recorded in this cyan colored jade talisman was a thunder elemental technique.

For low level techniques like the Cyan Water Blade that Wei Suo knew, there was only a singular method of using them. No matter what level Wei Suo’s True Elemental Energy was, using the Cyan Water Blade would only give off a cyan colored water blade. The only difference would be the speed of the casting and the power of the technique. However, this Golden Serpent Thunder Technique was a truly good item. It contained many different attack methods.

The entire Golden Serpent Thunder Technique was separated into five different levels.

For the first level, one could learn it at level two Divine Sea Stage. It would allow one to cast three two feet long serpent-like lightning strikes. For the second level, one could learn it at level three Divine Sea Stage. After one learned it, one could cast ten golden lightnings. These ten golden lightnings would intertwine together and form a lance.

For the third level, one could learn it at level four Divine Sea Stage. Casting this would allow one to form a thunderball composed of twenty lightning snakes. After it came into contact with one’s opponent or one’s opponent’s defensive items, it would explode.

The exploded twenty lightning serpents would envelope a range of twenty feet. The fourth level was something that a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator could learn. Casting it would form a large net formed with fifty lightning serpents. The range that the net could envelope was fifty feet.

The last level was called the Chaotic Dance of the Golden Serpents. Only cultivators that have reached the Heavenly Circuit Stage and above could learn it. When casting this technique, one would be able to form a chaotic lightning strike that covered a distance of a hundred feet and formed with over a hundred lightning serpents.

Wei Suo lacked cultivation martial techniques and skill techniques to begin with. Furthermore, this Golden Serpent Thunder Technique was obviously the technique that Lin Daoyi used on Wei Suo and them when they fought at the cave. At that time, Wei Suo saw with his own two eyes that Lin Daoyi's thunder elemental technique was not only pretty powerful, the main aspect was that the golden serpents were capable of paralyzing one's enemy. Even a burly brave man like Ye Xiaozheng who trained in the Golden Armor Technique, was unable to move for a long time after being struck by the thunderball that Lin Daoyi casted. If the person being struck was an ordinary cultivator like Wei Suo, even if he was able to withstand against the thunderball, he would likely be electrified to a state where he fell to the ground in an epileptic state for a very long time.

Currently, the Cyan Water Blade that Wei Suo knew was only a barely passable technique. However, if he was to encounter relatively speedy demonic beasts, then it would be very difficult

for him to strike them with his Cyan Water Blade. Back at the cave, after he saw that Nangong Yuqing's Ice Shield Technique and this thunder technique was capable of slowing down the enemy's movements, Wei Suo had wanted to learn a technique like that extremely badly. To his surprise, Wei Suo just so happened to obtain one such technique.

Lin Daoyi was already a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator. Yet, when he fought against Wei Suo, he was only able to cast the level three Thunderball. This meant that Lin Daoyi had not had this technique for a long time and did not even have the time to learn the fourth level skill, the Golden Serpent Net. With Wei Suo's current martial prowess, he was able to learn the second level technique, the Golden Serpent Lance.

After foolishly rejoicing for a while, Wei Suo took a glance at the green gowned old man that was still laughing heartily. "Old man, isn't it merely a Black Wind Wolf that you've killed? I bet that you definitely cannot kill the Black Wind Wolf in this other jade talisman."

"Bullshit! Even if you bring me ten more wolves, I would be able to kill them all!" After the green gowned old man shouted this, he turned into a green flame again and burst into the second jade talisman that Wei Suo held in his hand.

Chapter 30 : Aura Determining Technique

“Great Second Heavenly Stem Aura Determining Technique.”

[TL: in case you want to learn about chinese heavenly stems... confusing stuff. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Celestial_stem]

The green gowned old man was as tired as the Wei Suo who had just finished making a technique talisman in the past. From his appearance, it seemed that he had exhausted a great amount of Elemental Energy and would take him ten days to half a month to recover. Furthermore, he must drink Fire Scorpion's blood everyday in order to recover his Elemental Energy.

As for Wei Suo, he once again looked at the skill technique that was recorded within this cyan colored jade talisman with admiration. It was an Aura Determining Technique that one could learn after reaching level two Divine Sea Stage. When using it, one could determine the True Elemental Energy's prowess of any cultivator within two levels of the user and the approximate level of their martial technique.

Wei Suo had originally hoped that this cyan colored jade talisman would record the other skill technique that Lin Daoyi had used, a defensive technique that seemed to be pretty powerful, the White Water Cover. That was because, even now, Wei Suo still didn't know any defensive technique and had been using some defensive technique talismans to protect himself.

Wei Suo had already used his Earth Shield Treasure Talisman's last usage. The Earth Shield Treasure Talisman had become useless. The only defensive item that he had left on him was the

Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament that could be used two more times and the Wind Wall Treasure Talisman that he had obtained from Lin Daoyi, which could be used about five more times. However, these two defensive items were all items with limited usages. If he exhausted the usage of these two defensive items and then not have any defensive techniques, then it would become dangerous for him.

To Wei Suo's surprise, the other cyan jade talisman that Lin Daoyi had with him did not record the defensive technique. Instead, it recorded another technique, the Great Second Heavenly Stem Aura Determining Technique.

Although it was not the defensive technique that Wei Suo had hoped for and this sort of Aura Determining Technique was much inferior to the top notch Aura Determining Techniques from the Heavenly Profound Continent, it was still a very useful skill to Wei Suo.

That was because if he was to encounter someone who he cannot see through with this Aura Determining Technique, then it meant that person was someone who more than two levels stronger than him. At such a time, he would do his best not to provoke such a person and would try his best to make a detour over them.

The addition of such a technique was equivalent to obtaining a skill that allowed Wei Suo to survive better.

Due to the fact that Wei Suo did not lack any Spiritual Stones to train with right now, that a cultivator's standing was determined by their cultivation level and their techniques' level and that Wei

Suo was still unable to determine if the white jade case was actually the Treasure Elemental Jade Case yet, he would have to wait till at least tomorrow to check if the Silver Candle Grass placed within it would remain fresh, he tidied up the things gathered all over his bed and then began to train in these two skill techniques.

...

“Level two Divine Sea Stage. Hehe, it seems to only be a Spirit level martial technique.”

“Level three Divine Sea Stage, it’s about my level. Fuck, it seems that the martial technique level is better than mine.”

“What the fuck, this Niu Bai, he’s at least a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator!”

Five days later. Evening. Wei Suo was walking toward the direction of the northern city district’s market. While he walked, he was looking at the people that walked past him like a thief.

Whenever he took a glance at the people that walked by him, a practically imperceptible faint spiritual light would flash through Wei Suo’s eyes.

The Golden Serpent Thunder Technique that he obtained from Lin Daoyi was a bit harder to train. After spending five days, Wei Suo had only managed to learn the first level technique and was

able to cast three two-feet long lightning serpents with great difficulty. However, this Aura Determining Technique was much simpler. Wei Suo was already able to use it proficiently.

The most important aspect was that using this skill technique did not consume a lot of True Elemental Energy. Thus, Wei Suo was able to stealthily and joyously check out the cultivation level and martial technique levels of the people walking by him.

When Wei Suo used this Aura Determining Technique, he would be able to faintly tell the light that was emitted by another's Divine Sea. From the amount of Divine Seas and the brilliance of the light that they shined with, Wei Suo was able to determine the ability of that person. However, for cultivators more than two levels higher than him, he would not be able to tell their ability. When Wei Suo glanced at the Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator that had walked by him, he was only able to see that cultivator's body seemed to be enveloped by a flow of water-like energy. It was an extremely sharp sensation.

As for Wei Suo's Purple Mystic True Technique, it was the same as all of the other True Elemental Martial Techniques. The higher the level one's martial prowess was, the harder it was to progress. In the past, Wei Suo did not have a sufficient amount of Spiritual Stones to train with. As for now, he possessed enough Spiritual Stones. Thus, he had naturally been giving his all to train in the past five days. He had consumed a total of forty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, the three Divine Seas in Wei Suo's body had merely expanded by a slight amount. According to Wei Suo's judgment, he reckon that he would need at least ten more days of training to reach a breakthrough to level four Divine Sea Stage.

This was also because the Purple Mystic True Technique that he trained in was a relatively low level martial technique and that he had an uninterrupted stream of Spiritual Stones to train with. Had it been a higher level martial technique, it might take several tens of days or even several hundreds of days to reach a breakthrough to level four Divine Sea Stage even if one possessed sufficient Spiritual Stones to train.

The most important aspect was that even for large sects like the Heaven's First Sect, other than some of the talented disciples, it would be impossible for the rest of the ordinary disciples to obtain more than eight Low Quality Spiritual Stones from the sect to train. Thus, the cultivation time would generally be several times longer. This was also the reason why Wei Suo never managed to break through to the level three Divine Sea Stage in all these years until he managed to craft a whole bunch of Fireball Talismans.

The reason why Wei Suo was walking toward the northern city district's market was because, when he broke through to level three Divine Sea Stage last time, he discovered that talisman making had allowed him to train his psyche. Furthermore, making Fireball Talismans was the more dependable way for him to make a profit right now. Due to the fact that he had enough Spiritual Stones right now, he went to several shops at the northern city district and announced to them his intention of long-term purchase of Fire Scorpions. The price that he gave was four Fire Scorpions for a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone.

To other cultivators, such a price was excessively high. However, a single Fire Scorpion possessed enough blood for him to make four Fireball Talismans. With Wei Suo's success rate, he would be able to make at least ten Fireball Talismans successfully with four

Fire Scorpions. That was equivalent to making six Low Quality Spiritual Stones with a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone. The profit margin was very good.

Due to the fact that the price he gave was extremely high to other cultivators and he was purchasing them for the long term, thus, the Fire Scorpions that no one paid attention to, now have many low level cultivators who had especially gone to find and hunt them. In these past five days, Wei Suo had left his house once per day to receive the Fire Scorpions from those shops. On the first days, those shops had managed to receive twenty Fire Scorpions. For the following four days, the shops averaged about sixteen to seventeen Fire Scorpions per day.

In these five days, Wei Suo had been wholeheartedly training in the Purple Mystic True Technique and the two skill techniques he obtained. He had only harvested the Fire Scorpion's blood from the Fire Scorpions and have yet to use them to make Fireball Talismans yet.

According to Wei Suo's intention, he planned to wait until he learned the second level of the Golden Serpent Thunder Technique, the Lightning Lance, before he starts training and making Fireball Talismans again everyday. After that, when he managed to accumulate a large amount of Fireball Talismans and used the majority of the Spiritual Stones on him, he would go and accept a safe mission from the market square to earn Spiritual Stones again. With the amount of Fireball Talismans and his martial prowess, it would be extremely easy for him to handle level two demonic beasts and any other demonic beasts lower than level three mid level demonic beasts.

“Auction...”

While stealthily using his Aura Determining Technique, after he reached the entrance of the north city district's market's entrance, Wei Suo saw that there were many people gathered before the bulletin board wall. Wei Suo walked forward and took a look at the bulletin board and was slightly startled. It turned out that the most illustrious news on the bulletin board was the small scale auction hosted by the Golden Jade Pavilion that would occur in three days time. Earlier, Shopkeeper Tian of the Golden Jade Pavilion had mentioned to Wei Suo and them that this auction would occur at around ten days or so. However, the time was two days earlier now.

“Three days later... I have to go and see exactly how much that Ice Jade could auction for and see if they would have any good defensive skill technique for auction.” While Wei Suo thought of that as he looked to this information posted on the bulletin, he also began to think of the extremely hot figured and long legged beauty, Nangong Yuqing... Especially those snow white and half exposed perfectly round things from the cuts of her soft leather armor...

Chapter 31 : Golden Jade Pavilion's Auction

Early morning. Faint white mist had enveloped the sky above the Spirit Peak City. The white cranes and longtail vermillion birds that sects used to convey information with would fly past through the sky every now and then. This caused the Spirit Peak City to appear like a place of immortals.

Western city district. In Wei Suo's little rock house. Following Wei Suo's hand movements, he executed a skill technique and created ten lightning serpents with the thickness of thumbs. While crackling, these ten lightning serpents twisted together and formed a two foot long lance.

With a wave of Wei Suo's right hand, this lightning lance suddenly moved and hit the ground near the corner of the wall. Bang, the sound of explosion was heard. After that, an electric spark burst forth. A square foot crater appeared on the stone ground.

"Hehe." Wei Suo took a glance at the ground. He immediately displayed an extremely pleased expression. After that, Wei Suo placed two bulging black sacks into his clothes. He exited the house and proceeded to walk toward the direction of the southern city district where the Golden Jade Pavilion was located at.

Today was the date of the auction. If that Mid Quality Ice Jade was to sell for a good price, Wei Suo would be able to obtain a pretty decent amount of income again. In these three days, Wei Suo had been training in his Golden Serpent Thunder Technique and finally managed to grasp the second level technique, the

Golden Serpent Lance. Due to the fact that the jade plate that allowed them to enter into the auction for free was given to Nangong Yuqing to safeguard, Wei Suo was currently walking toward the entrance of the auction to meet up with Nangong Yuqing as per their agreement.

The true location of the auction was the High Heaven House located beside the Golden Jade Pavilion. This was a building that the Golden Jade Pavilion and the surrounding dozen or more businesses especially used for their auctions. Its external appearance was like a building formed through huge white boulders. On the boulders were all kinds of delicate carvings. The four eaves were inclined upward. From a glance, the building appeared as if it was about to soar to the sky.

When Wei Suo arrived at the High Heaven House, it was an hour before the auction started. However, a lot of people were densely gathered on the wide street and outside the surrounding shops. Wei Suo took a glance at the people gathered with his Aura Determining Technique. At least seven to eight people that he saw had stream-like aura enveloping their bodies, the sign that they're level one Heavenly Circuit Stage or above.

Actually, a lot of the cultivators gathered outside of the High Heaven House were not there because they wanted to enter the auction to buy stuff. Instead, they had considered this sort of place where a lot of people had gathered to be a free market. A lot of people had already began to peddle outside of the High Heaven House.

“Holy fuck! Your skill at drawing the stripes of this Black Wind

Marten is truly bad.”

Wei Suo had only waited outside the entrance of the Golden Jade Pavilion for a short moment. Yet, there had already been five to six guys trying to peddle to him. What caused him to not know whether to laugh or to cry was that one among those guys was trying to peddle an ordinary white marten with black stripes drawn onto it.

“How come this beauty still isn’t here yet? She couldn’t have flaked me, right?”

After waiting for a bit longer, Wei Suo began to wonder.

“Wei Suo.” Right at this moment, Wei Suo heard a sweet and mellow voice from behind him.

“Nangong Yuqing? Fuck!” Right after Wei Suo turned his head around, he saw Nangong Yuqing smiling at him from not far away. With a single glance, Wei Suo had nearly started to gape.

Nangong Yuqing was not wearing her red skintight soft leather armor today. Instead, she was wearing a white robe. It was a simple and refined white color. Underneath the robe, Nangong Yuqing’s breasts were towering like two distant snow mountains. Robes were the most popular style of clothing for female cultivators in the Heavenly Profound Continent. At the chest area, the robe’s lapels were rather low hanging. This caused Nangong Yuqing’s robe to display a deep snow white ravine. The gem of her green colored necklace just happened to overhang the deep ravine.

This caused her skin to appear fairer. Her robe was one that was thin on the waist part. From below the waist, her robe stuck to her body and created an exceptionally perfect curve. The long robe reached the ground and was dragged along the ground as she moved. It appeared like a long fish tail. If one was to say that Nangong Yuqing who wore the red skintight leather armor was an astonishingly beautiful and alluring warrior, then the current Nangong Yuqing was equivalent to a mermaid that had walked out from a drawing.

Not only Wei Suo, many other cultivators in the surrounding had their eyes fixed upon Nangong Yuqing. They all wished to become the green gem necklace that Nangong Yuqing wore above her chest.

Wei Suo's slightly stunned expression had caused Nangong Yuqing to grow a bit red. She also displayed an extremely surprised expression in her eyes. That was because Wei Suo had completely shaved away his scorched hair. It appeared that Wei Suo had likely shaved himself bald as his hair was currently only an inch long. However, as he no longer had a head full of rice straw-like hair, the current Wei Suo appeared to be pretty handsome.

“What’s wrong, you don’t recognize me?” Seeing Wei Suo who was a bit stunned, Nangong Yuqing raised her hand and brushed her hair back with it. This movement caused her to appear even more feminine and attracted a large amount of scorching gaze.

“Who is this beauty?” Many of the young decent leveled cultivators in the surrounding were struck by Nangong Yuqing. There were a few that even prepared to go up to her to try and hit

on her. “Are you kidding?” However, what dumbstruck them was that they saw this fiery beauty that appeared to be someone of origins actually ended up walking to a low level cultivator who appeared to be someone that wasn’t doing very well in life. They began to chat with one another as if they knew each other very well.

“This... Your change is pretty huge. I was unable to tell who you were for a moment.” Wei Suo chuckled in embarrassment. The envious gazes from his surrounding had caused him to feel extremely comfortable. After all, for those cultivators, no matter how high leveled they were, they did not have such a beauty standing beside them.

“Your change is pretty huge too. Your hair is no longer that characteristic now.” Nangong Yuqing pulled the corner of her robe with her hand and smiled. “Oh, that’s right. Have you seen the brother and sister, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei?”

“I haven’t.” Wei Suo shook his head. “Last time, they said that they might not be able to make it. For them to still not come even at such a time, I reckon that they won’t be coming.”

“Since this is the case, how about we go inside first? At the very least it’ll be quiet for us to speak in there.” Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo. She smiled and said, “There are things that I must speak with you alone.”

“Speak with me alone?” Wei Suo looked to Nangong Yuqing. He felt that her smile was a bit dubious. Immediately, he began to think. ‘Could it be that this beauty had fell for me and is planning

to throw herself to me?’

“Let’s go.” Seeing that Wei Suo did not oppose it, Nangong Yuqing lightly smiled at Wei Suo. The morning sun shined on her long hair, giving it a layer of faint golden light. A sweet scent characteristic to girls caused Wei Suo to have a feeling of numbness.

“Nangong Yuqing.” However, right at this moment, a voice sounded.

Wei Suo turned his head toward the direction of the voice. He saw a young and handsome male coming toward him and Nangong Yuqing with a smile on his face.

This handsome male’s age appeared to be about Wei Suo’s age. His hair was tied to the back of his head with a golden hoop. He wore a tan colored robe. His tan colored robe was filled with small cyan colored crystal stones decorated with golden silk. This simple and elegant yet unique looking robe caused this sword-browed handsome man to appear even more extraordinary.

Furthermore, those light cyan colored crystal stones on this guy’s robe and the threads had created a decorative design that emitted a faint wind elemental energy. From this, it seemed that the cyan crystal stones on this robe was not only there for appearance’s sake, it ought to also have a special function.

“Level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator!”

Without saying anything, Wei Suo used his Aura Determining Technique to look at the handsome man. He saw that this handsome man was emitting the light of five Divine Seas. Furthermore, the brilliance of the light for all five Divine Seas were extremely bright. Evidently, the martial technique that this guy trained in was not something that Wei Suo's low level Purple Mystic True Technique could compare with. It was evident that this guy was someone of standing.

However, the thing that caused Wei Suo to feel extremely unpleasant right away was that this refined and courteous looking fellow, when he was walking toward Nangong Yuqing and him, he did not even bother to take a look at Wei Suo. His gaze was fixed upon Nangong Yuqing the entire time.

Chapter 32 : Four Seats, Spacious

“Li Honglin?” Nangong Yuqing’s eyebrows became slightly frowned. From her bright-colored red lips sounded the name of this handsome youth.

“When I saw you wearing that red colored soft armor, you were already like a celestial being coming to earth. Never would I expect that you would be even more beautiful wearing such a robe.” Li Honglin lightly smiled. “I’m afraid that you would be defeating all of the female cultivators in the auction today.”

Only after he said those words did Li Honglin take note of Wei Suo who stood beside Nangong Yuqing. Although he felt extreme contempt toward Wei Suo who appeared to be extremely poor, but his expression was one that was extremely calm and indifferent. Within his gracefulness contained a sense of frivolousness. This sort of expression was something that men of elegant demeanor and high standing naturally possessed. It was not something that ordinary cultivators without any standing could compare with.

“Young Master Li, you should stop joking around.” Nangong Yuqing smiled indifferently. “Why, could it be that you’re also interested in participating in this sort of small-scale auction?”

“You ought to also have come to participate in this auction, no? Since even you are interested in participating in it, how could I possibly not be interested? Furthermore, the Shopkeeper of the Golden Jade Pavilion had specially sent news to me beforehand stating that although the scale of the auction this time was not great, there were still several good items being auctioned off.” Li

Honglin smiled and said.

At this moment, Wei Suo took note that when this guy with the name of Li Honglin was speaking, he was fiddling in his hand two dove-egg sized, black and golden colored Demon Pellets that was covered with golden specks on its surface.

Wei Suo recognized that these two Demon Pellets belonged to the level three high-level demonic beasts with the name Golden Fissure Eagle. The Golden Fissure Eagles' Demon Pellets were unable to be directly turned into Pellet Medicine with abundant Spiritual Energy through refining it with other Spiritual Herbs. However, if one was to fiddle with them in one's hands, the special Spiritual Energy within them would seep into one's hand. If one was to fiddle with them in one's hand for a long period of time, then it was said that this sort of special Spiritual Energy would increase the physical strength of one's body, allowing said cultivator's body to become even more robust.

However, the price of this sort of Demon Pellet was over sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones at the very least. No ordinary cultivator would spend a hundred and twenty Low Quality Spiritual Stones just to get two Demon Pellets to fiddle with in one's hands. However, Wei Suo now began to feel even more displeased with this fellow. This guy had completely considered him to be air. Furthermore, although he did not specifically mention his status, his words had more or less mentioned it for him. That was because with the identity of the Golden Jade Pavilion's Shopkeeper, he would only inform the major powers within the Spirit Peak City beforehand.

The hidden meaning behind those words that he spoke was ‘Who do you think you are? I am speaking with Nangong Yuqing here, be tactful and scram.’

[Fumma: WHERE!!!!]

Wei Suo had never tried to curry favor with major sects in the past. Now that he had the green gowned old man, he cared even less about currying favors from anyone now. As he was neither friend nor relative with this Li Honglin, who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, Wei Suo did not have the intention to take his initiative and leave to assist this Li Honglin.

Wei Suo merely feigned a bored expression and yawned.

“Is this your friend?” As Wei Suo had anticipated, Li Honglin was no longer able to consider him as air now. Merely, the words that he said after he took a glance at Wei Suo had nearly caused Wei Suo’s nose to become crooked from anger. “Even he is planning to go into the auction house? If he wanted to go in too, then I have a distinguished guest seat that I can bring him in with.”

The expression on Li Honglin’s eyes seemed to signify that he had considered Wei Suo to be a penniless good-for-nothing that could not even afford to pay for the fee to enter the auction.

“There’s no need for that.” Before Wei Suo could say anything, Nangong Yuqing took a glance at Li Honglin, then turned around and lightly smiled to Wei Suo. “He also has an honored guest seat. Furthermore, I am borrowing his light and entering together with him.”

Li Honglin's expression had clearly froze.

'Haha! That's what you get for acting like a pretentious prick!'

Wei Suo lightly smiled a reserved smile. However, in his heart, he was overjoyed. He was feeling so good from his toes all the way up to the tip of his hair.

At this moment, he felt that Nangong Yuqing was truly too adorable. With merely what Nangong Yuqing had done earlier, even if she wanted him to devote his life to her for seventeen or eighteen times, he would not refuse her at all.

"Oh? May I know of this brother's great name? Is he someone from the Iron Policy?"

"His name is Wei Suo. I had invited him to join our Iron Policy before. Merely, he wasn't interested in joining our Iron Policy." Nangong Yuqing smiled and said. Her smile was like that of a blossoming flower.

'She's truly giving me a lot of face!'

Wei Suo strongly resisted his urge to raise his head up toward the sky and laugh heartily. On the other hand, he was taking a glance at the expression of that Li Honglin. Truly distinguished, accomplished and elegant. That Li Honglin continued to emit a confident and at ease bearing. However, the corner of his eyes had

slightly twitched.

“Brother Li, if you wish to accompany us inside, that is fine too. My invitation could bring a total of four people. After all, we had only prepared for the two of us to use the seat of four so that we would be able to have a more spacious area.” Wei Suo said this with smiles on his face.

“Oh, there’s no need for that.” Li Honglin also squeezed out a smile. “I shall wait till the auction’s over before getting to know Brother Wei.”

After he said those words, Li Honglin stopped. It seemed that he wanted to invite Nangong Yuqing to go together with him and not be together with Wei Suo. However, after a moment of stopping, Li Honglin ended up resisting his urge. After all, he was not a fool. He knew that he should not offend a cultivator with an identity that he does not know, especially one that appeared to be from some background.

...

The three of them proceeded to walk toward the High Heaven House.

Li Honglin was walking ahead. As for Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing, the two of them were slowly walking side by side and had created a short distance between themselves and Li Honglin.

“Say, Nangong Yuqing, who exactly is this guy? Earlier, we mentioned that it was four honored guest seats. If we were to enter and end up seated among the ordinary seats, then wouldn’t we end up being laughed by him?” Wei Suo said to Nangong Yuqing stealthily by her ears in a soft voice.

“You don’t have to worry about that. The Golden Jade Pavilion is extremely conscientious in their way of business. I recognize this sort of jade plate. The one that Shopkeeper Tian had given us is indeed the one for the honored guest seats.” Nangong Yuqing replied to Wei Suo beside his ears. “As for Li Honglin, he’s the Young Palace Master of the Golden Eagle Palace.”

“Young Palace Master of the Golden Eagle Palace?” Wei Suo immediately understood why Li Honglin was fiddling with two Golden Fissure Eagle’s Demon Pellets. Ever since ten to twenty thousand years ago, some sects and cultivators had discovered methods of taming and raising some demonic beasts. Currently, there are sects that specialized in raising demonic beasts. As for the Golden Eagle Palace, it was one such sect.

The Golden Eagle Palace was said to have the raising method for many kinds of level three and level two demonic beasts. The greatest source of their income also revolved around selling the demonic beasts or the Demon Pellets of the demonic beasts that they raised. Merely, the quality of the Demon Pellets of domesticated demonic beasts was a bit inferior to the wild demonic beasts. Although they used Spiritual Herbs and other medicines, the domesticated demonic beasts were still very much different from the wild demonic beasts.

It was said that the Golden Eagle Palace had several cultivators that had reached the Thought Division Stage and could be considered as a major power in the Spirit Peak City.

“That guy ought to be interested in you, right?” Wei Suo said this beside Nangong Yuqing’s ears softly. “However, it seems that you’re not interested in him.”

“That’s right. I wish to use you as my shield for a bit. Why, are you afraid?” Nangong Yuqing said.

Wei Suo ‘he he’ laughed. “What, someone like me was already qualified enough to be a shield?”

Nangong Yuqing took a glance at Wei Suo and solemnly said. “You’re just about enough.” After she said that, she was unable to contain herself and ‘pfff’ into laughter.

Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing were only secretly speaking with one another so as to not let Li Honglin hear their conversation. However, to other people, especially those who knew Nangong Yuqing, this was much different. The famous fiery hot beauty of the Iron Policy, Nangong Yuqing, was actually acting incomparably intimate with an extremely ordinary looking low level cultivator and whispering in each other’s ears. Who exactly was this ordinary looking low level cultivator?

This was especially true for Li Honglin who walked before them. Hearing Nangong Yuqing’s light laughter, he felt an indescribable jealousy in his heart.

Chapter 33 : Great Talisman Master Wei

“With the strength of the Golden Jade Pavilion and the other market squares, even if they do not have the protection of the Heaven’s First Sect and a Thought Division Stage cultivator was to come to try to plunder them, that Thought Division Stage cultivator would likely end up being killed, right?”

At the entrance of the High Heaven House, there stood four cultivators wearing Golden Jade Pavilion’s flowery uniforms. When Wei Suo glanced at the four of them with his Aura Determining Technique, he was only able to see the surging water that enveloped their bodies. He was unable to determine their level at all. These four cultivators who stood there to only welcome the guests that entered into the auction, were actually all cultivators that have reached the Heavenly Circuit Stage.

It would appear that the top notch market squares in the Spirit Peak City did indeed have the strength comparable to large sects. Merely, the method the two of them used to obtain Spiritual Stones were different.

Wei Suo saw that Li Honglin had taken out a red colored jade plate. What caused Wei Suo to be overjoyed was that it seemed that the red colored jade plate only had a ‘Three’ carved on it. That was to say that this jade plate was only able to allow Li Honglin to bring in two more people at the very most, for a total of three people.

As for the red colored jade plate that Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing had, it was able to bring in a total of four people. Compared to Li Honglin’s jade plate, it was a tier higher. No wonder Li

Honglin's eyes started twitching when he heard Wei Suo mentioning the spaciousness of having two people sitting on the seats of four people and did not suggest having Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing join him in his honored guest seats.

After one of the four Heavenly Circuit Stage flowery uniformed cultivators looked at the jade plate that Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing had, he immediately allowed Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing to enter the venue in a polite manner. Right after they walked past the entrance, two more uniformed youngsters immediately began to lead the path for them.

At the corridor of the High Heaven House. Every several tens of steps would be a Night Glowing Pearl. The size of these Night Glowing Pearls were much larger than the one that Wei Suo purchased. They brightly illuminated the entire corridor. On the two sides of the corridor were pillars. On those corridors hung many metallic decorative figures and unusual plants. Light yellow colored jade floors and the decorative bands on the crossbeam caused everyone that walked into the High Heaven House to feel a kind of luxury and comfort.

Along the sides of the corridor hung some sculptures of beautiful women holding ruyi scepters or flower vases. Wei Suo gazed at these sculptures for a long time. That was because one of these beautiful women sculptures had an appearance very similar to that of Shui Ling'er. As for the other sculptures, they were all of beautiful women that were not inferior to Shui Ling'er. It was evident that these sculptures were all based on the most well known beauties of the Heavenly Profound Continent.

Wei Suo suddenly thought of how honorable it was for him to be walking together with Nangong Yuqing. If Shui Ling'er, that exceptionally well-known beauty that would bewilder tens of thousands of cultivators, was to also walk with him, oh how honorable and respectful of a thing would it be for him?

The construction of the High Heaven House was separated into two floors. The floor below was a large hall supported through six coiling dragon pillars. The six coiling dragon pillars were all carved using purple-red colored enormous wood. They were all emitting gleaming shine. As for the surroundings, red velvet drapery dangled all around. To the center of the northern side of the large hall was a small nine-stepped platform. There was a ceramic glaze covering on the ceiling of the hall that allowed light to shine through. The light shining through just so happened to land on the platform.

Evidently, this platform was specially used to display the items of the auction.

There were over three hundred seats in the hall. Between every three to four seats was a wooden table as a partition, giving the appearance of many private boxes. As for the second floor, it was a revolving viewing platform. They formed many honored guest lounges. From the location of these honored guest lounges, one could see the full view of the entire hall.

“Haha, the Golden Jade Pavilion is truly amazing. To be treated like so, if I am to obtain something good in the future, it would be hard for me to not find the Golden Jade Pavilion to auction it for me.”

The two flowery uniformed youngsters had brought Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing to an honored guest private box located in the eastern section of the second floor. Although Wei Suo was sure that Nangong Yuqing had experienced such an auction many times already, his heart was still filled with an uncontainable amount of pleasure upon seeing the honored guest box before them.

This honored guest box was truly spacious. A red velvet carpet made of an unknown demonic beast's fur was laid on the floor. Other than the four large redwood chairs located near the viewing platform, there was also a small side table for teas and other chairs. Much less two people, even if it was ten people, this place would still be sufficient to seat all of them.

“What’s going on?”

Taking a glance down below, Wei Suo saw that over a hundred cultivators were already seated in this hall. He was unable to contain his urge to check out these cultivators with his Aura Determining Technique. However, what caused his expression to change was that right after his True Elemental Energy began to move, a cool, water-like sensation began to envelope him. The Aura Determining Technique did not manage to work.

“What is it? Could it be that you were trying to use some skill technique?” Nangong Yuqing who stood beside Wei Suo saw the change in his expression and lightly smiled. “This High Heaven House has a Seven Extinguishing Formation Array especially set up. Even if it was a Golden Pellet Stage cultivator activating his or her skill technique here, the skill technique would still end up

being greatly reduced. As for cultivators who are lower level than Golden Pellet Stage, it is simply impossible for them to use any skill techniques in here.”

“There’s such a powerful formation array?” Wei Suo heaved a breath of relief. Since this formation array was this powerful and he wasn’t planning to do anything in here, Wei Suo just felt relieved that it was not his Aura Determining Technique that ended up having troubles. “Oh, that’s right.” Wei Suo suddenly thought of something. He turned around and looked to Nangong Yuqing. He asked, “Earlier, you said that you wanted to tell me something alone?”

“Oh, that’s actually nothing major either, Great Talisman Master Wei.” Nangong Yuqing smiled. She moved her head over and said to Wei Suo’s ears. “Those Fireball Talismans you make are pretty good.”

“Great Talisman Master Wei?!”

Had others saw this, then they would feel that Nangong Yuqing’s whisperings beside Wei Suo’s ears to be extremely intimate. However, upon hearing those four words, Wei Suo’s body had grew completely stiff.

“There is no need for you to deny it. I have already investigated you. Your name is Wei Suo. Not long ago, you were merely a level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator. Due to the fact that your hairstyle in the past was extremely characteristic, I even managed to find the couple people who saw you finding Fireball Talismans from the Black Bubble Pond. They said that you seemed to have managed to

found over a hundred Fireball Talismans. Through my investigation, I found out that you've already sold all of the hundred plus Fireball Talismans. However, you still have that many Fireball Talismans on your body. Furthermore, in these recent days, you have been purchasing Fire Scorpions. Could it be that this special Fireball Talisman of yours be related to the Fire Scorpions?" Nangong Yuqing said to Wei Suo with a complacent expression.

"Oh beauty, why did you investigate me for no reason?" Said Wei Suo extremely depressedly. "If you're bored, you should go buy some good looking robes or Spiritual Herbs to help maintain your face, skin and so on. Oh how great that would be."

"Why, could it be that you think my face is ugly?" Nangong Yuqing deliberately frowned at Wei Suo. The white gown caused her skin to appear exquisite like jade. However, the current Wei Suo did not even have the heart to look at the snow-white ravine that could cause any other men to bleed from their noses. He forced a smile and said, "It would seem that even if I do not admit to it now, you would not believe me. In that case, what exactly is it that you want from me?"

"In the future, can you sell me your Fireball Talismans for cheaper?"

"... how cheap?"

"I'm just joking with you. Did you take me for real?" Nangong Yuqing was unable to hold her laughter. However, she immediately turned serious again. "However, I truly do not

understand your way of thinking. Since you're a Talisman Maker, there would definitely be large sects that would fight over you. Why must you brace dangers and go kill those demonic beasts for a small amount of Spiritual Stones to train with?"

'You do not know exactly what sort of things this talisman recipe and the green gowned old man are. If you knew, you would definitely not say something like this.' Wei Suo muttered this in his heart. As for on the surface, Wei Suo shook his head and said, "I do not fancy making technique talismans all day long. I feel that it is more liberating for me to go out and kill demonic beasts. I do not enjoy being excessively restricted."

Nangong Yuqing nodded in understanding. She knew that there were many people in this world that believed certain things to be more important than their own benefit. After she took another glance at Wei Suo with her beautiful eyes, Nangong Yuqing said to Wei Suo's ears, "You can rest assured, I will help you keep this secret."

"Help me keep this secret? You don't want me to do anything in return?" Wei Suo was surprised.

"What's with that, do you really want me to extort you?" Nangong Yuqing chuckled. "Since that is the case, then if I think that I need your help for in the future, you cannot refuse me."

"...!"

Wei Suo was thinking if he should change his name and go live

somewhere else. Suddenly, he saw that there was someone looking at him and Nangong Yuqing from an honored guest box to the left. He took a glance over there and was unable to refrain from shouting ‘fuck!’ in his heart. That person looking at them was the distinguished, accomplished and elegant looking Li Honglin. His honored guest box was located not far away from the honored guest box that Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing were in. If the voices they spoke with were to be a bit louder, then both sides would be able to hear each other.

Furthermore, the most important aspect was that the honored guest box that Li Honglin was in, appeared to be much bigger and more luxurious than the one that Wei Suo was in. It was evident that this guy, in order to not lose face, must’ve went to one of those auction workers and purchased an honored guest seat bigger than the one that Wei Suo had. He might’ve even specially purchased one near Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing.

Chapter 34 : United Void Pellet

There appeared to only be forty to fifty honored guest boxes in the High Heaven House's second floor. Perhaps it was because of the small size of the auction, it appeared that only twenty plus honored guest boxes were seated. Merely, majority of these people were low-key and sat toward the back. They were unlike Li Honglin who had deliberately seated near Wei Suo, showing his face.

After a short while, nearly two hundred cultivators had gathered in the large hall. At that time, the purple gowned Shopkeeper Tian of the Golden Jade Pavilion slowly walked up to the platform. After he loudly greeted everyone present, he did not blabber excessively and officially started the auction.

“This is the Silver Dipper Essence, a high quality essence used in artifact crafting. Its starting bid is five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

A uniformed youngster walked to Shopkeeper Tian's side with a jade box on his hand. He opened the box. The first item in the auction was a fist-sized silver colored essence metal. Inside the jade box, this essence metal was sparkling with light and emitting a dense aura.

“Hell, is this the Silver Dipper Essence?!” In an instant, Wei Suo's attention was completely focused on it.

The Silver Dipper Essence was a kind of exceptionally tough and

durable essence metal. One merely needed to mix a bit of the Silver Dipper Essence with other ordinary essence metals and the essence metals' toughness and durability would greatly increase. The Silver Dipper Essence is an essence metal that cultivators would generally devise all means to obtain for when they were crafting Flying Swords. That was because if one were to add a bit of the Silver Dipper Essence into an ordinary essence metal that was used to craft the Flying Sword, the Flying Sword's quality would greatly improve; its durability and sharpness would be many times stronger.

To the cultivators of the Heavenly Profound Continent, the Flying Sword was a kind of a relatively simple magical treasure. Wei Suo had also seen some powerful cultivators who possessed Flying Swords in action before. Their might was truly astonishing. Although even the most basic Flying Sword required one to be level two Heavenly Circuit Stage or above to use, that was because if one does not reach level two Heavenly Circuit Stage, they would only have enough True Elemental Energy to move the Flying Sword in a very short distance around one's body. That would result in not producing much of an effect. With Wei Suo's current martial prowess, it was simply impossible for him to use a Flying Sword. However, upon thinking about the might of the Flying Swords and seeing this Silver Dipper Essence that was capable of increasing the might of ordinary Flying Swords by many folds, Wei Suo was still extremely allured by it.

There were many powerful cultivators that were Heavenly Circuit Stage or higher in the auction right now. It was impossible for the Silver Dipper Essence to be unable to be sold.

“Five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, I'll take it!” Sure

enough, right after Shopkeeper Tian's simple introduction of the Silver Dipper Essence and its starting bid, a red robed cunning and dangerous looking middle aged skinny and shriveled looking cultivator immediately raised his hand and said coldly.

Soon, the gazes of many people were focused onto this red robed cultivator.

“Six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

Suddenly, from an honored guest box directly against the one that Wei Suo sat in sounded an indifferent and hoarse voice.

“Six hundred fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

The cunning and dangerous red robed skinny and shriveled cultivator immediately turned his head around. His sharp gaze was cast toward that honored guest box.

However, the slightly hoarse voice from the honored guest box did not waver in the slightest. Indifferently, it said, “Seven hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Eight Hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!” The red robed skinny and shriveled cultivator displayed an evil grin. A trace of killing intent had bubbled forth in his eyes.

“A thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones!” That person in the honored guest box continued to say with an indifferent tone.

A thousand!

The entire hall grew into an uproar. Although this sort of Silver Dipper Essence was not common and a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones could not be considered to be much toward someone who needed it badly. However, to increase the price by two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones at once, that ordinary and mediocre voice from the honored guest box displayed that he was determined to obtain the Silver Dipper Essence regardless of how much more Spiritual Stones his opponent might add.

The red robed skinny and shriveled cultivator was startled. However, the ominous glint in his eyes had grown much fainter. He no longer called out a higher bid. After all, he knew very well too that someone who was capable of bidding a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones, might not be someone that he could afford to provoke.

Due to the fact that no other person offered any bid, the uniformed youngster who stood beside Shopkeeper Tian while holding the Silver Dipper Essence in his hand walked down the stage and directly brought it toward the person in the honored guest box. As for Wei Suo, he was looking at this entire scene while holding his Spiritual Stone Pouch with envy.

The first item that was auctioned had already brought forth a scramble. The atmosphere in the entire auction had instantly and completely changed.

“This is the Internal Pellet of the level four mid-level demonic beast, Rock Eater Beast. The starting bid is three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Holy fuck, it’s all good things!”

The second item in the auction was an earth-yellow colored Internal Pellet from the Rock Eater Beast. It emitted a very strong earthy smell. Originally, ordinary Level Four Mid Quality Demon Pellets were worth about Two Hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, the Rock Eater Beast’s Internal Pellet contained a special sort of Earth Elemental Energy. To the people who trained in the earth elemental techniques, this was extremely useful. Furthermore, the Rock Eater Beasts were naturally experts of Earth Escape Technique. Once they found the situation to become bad, they would directly drill into the underground. It was extremely hard for one to capture a Rock Eater Beast. Once Shopkeeper Tian called out for the starting bid to be three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, Wei Suo knew right away that this price was still low.

Sure enough. In merely a short moment, this Rock Eater Beast’s Internal Pellet was sold to a wax-yellow complexion cultivator who looked like someone that trained in some sort of earth elemental technique with a single glance for five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“The following item is a Heavenly Frost Armor...”

The following treasure was a treasured armor created using the shell of the level four demonic beast Ice Centipede. This sort of

treasured armor possessed exceptional defense. Furthermore, it was also capable of emitting Ice Cold Aura. However, this sort of treasured armor was not light at all. It appeared that it was more suited for ferocious front-line cultivators who specialized in close combat like Ye Xiaozheng. Although Wei Suo was a bit allured by it, he did not have a huge amount of interest for it.

The following five or six items being auctioned off were all special materials used to craft artifacts or magical treasures. For example, there was the Fire Dragon Crystal that contained an astonishing amount of Fire Elemental Energy. There was the Thousand Year Iron Banana Wood that contained a strong Vital Energy and could be used to create wood elemental Magical Treasure. There was the Wind Spiritual Stone that was capable of lightening up the Magical Treasure, allowing it to float and many other things. Wei Suo reckoned that the green gowned old man would know a lot of methods of creating ordinary Magical Treasures. However, Wei Suo's current martial prowess was too low and the green gowned old man would not tell him about them anyways. Thus, these things were much like the Silver Dipper Essence. Although they were alluring, they were not useful to him.

“The following item is the United Void Pellet. It is concocted by Pellet Master Ji Ya of the Precious Treasure Pavilion herself. Cultivators lower in level than the Thought Division Stage would be able to directly achieve a breakthrough after taking this pellet. However, the pellet has a certain side effect to the cultivator's Divine Sea and body. In the next five years, the cultivator's martial prowess might become unable to reach a breakthrough. The starting bid is a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

After the next five or six items, Shopkeeper Tian displayed an

item that caused Wei Suo and practically every other cultivator present to softly utter a cry of alarm.

It was a smooth and round crimson colored pellet the size of a pigeon egg. The pellet was placed in a golden case.

United Void Pellet. It was a Pellet Medicine concocted through United Wind Beast and Heavenly Void Blood Bird's Demon Pellets alongside many other Spiritual Herbs. Although it was extremely hard to concoct, it was extremely famous in the Heavenly Profound Continent. For example, if a cultivator was fighting against a demonic beast or another person and was a bit weaker than his or her opponent and was about to be killed by his or her opponent; in this sort of circumstances, if one was to possess a Pellet Medicine that would allow one to directly reach a breakthrough to the next level, this sort of Pellet Medicine was able to create an upheaval. Compared to one's life, much less five years of martial prowess being unable to progress, even if it was fifty years of martial prowess being unable to progress, one's life would still be much more important. Moreover, for some people, it was not even certain that they would be able to reach a breakthrough to the next stage in five years time anyways.

This sort of Pellet Medicine was definitely something that would lead to scrambles. Furthermore, the price that it would end up being sold for would definitely be extremely astonishing. Moreover, this Pellet Medicine was concocted by the Spirit Peak City's Ice Snow Beauty, Ji Ya. Although Wei Suo had never seen Ji Ya before, he had also heard about the so-called number one beauty of the Spirit Peak City, the Ice Snow Beauty. With merely her name, there would definitely be a lot of people chasing to buy this pellet.

“A thousand five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

Wei Suo also wished to buy this Pellet Medicine. However, it was as he had anticipated. A bid was announced from the west side of the honored guest hall. With merely this first bid, it had already caused Wei Suo to be unable to compete with it even if he sold everything including his underpants.

“Four thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

In the end, this United Void Pellet created by the famous Spirit Peak City’s Ice Snow Beauty was sold for an astonishing four thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Wei Suo who wished to obtain this pellet badly, was feeling as if his cheeks were streaming with tears.

Originally, after Wei Suo managed to struck rich a couple times, he even began to feel that he was rich. However, when compared to these cultivators in the auction, Wei Suo felt that he was still extremely poor.

“It would seem that I would have to give my all to earn more Spiritual Stones!”

“Golden Thread Talisman Brush! It is created through using the level four demonic beast Golden Mane Beast’s tail hair. It is a top commodity from the Falling Moon City’s Heavenly Workshop. The

starting bid is three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

However, the following item after that caused Wei Suo to become involuntarily startled.

A perfectly straight golden colored talisman brush. It calmly laid on top of the red embroidered cloth. This pinky-sized golden talisman brush was created through carving and grinding a pure gold-like thick hair. It was truly hard to imagine that a single hair from a demonic beast was this thick.

After being in contact with the green gowned old man for a long time, Wei Suo had become much more knowledgeable compared to before. He knew that a good talisman brush would allow him to absorb the Fire Scorpion’s blood even more evenly and would also be much more smooth when using it on the talisman paper. In turn, it would greatly increase the quality and the success rate of the talisman making.

“What’s the matter? Great Talisman Master Wei, could it be that you’re allured by it?” Once she saw Wei Suo’s expression, Nangong Yuqing immediately gently chuckled by Wei Suo’s ears.

“What use is there if I am allured by it? Even if I am, I cannot afford it.” Wei Suo said extremely depressedly.

“If you’re allured by it, then go ahead and buy it. If you need to borrow several hundred Spiritual Stones, I am able to lend them to you.” Nangong Yuqing lightly smiled.

Chapter 35 : Don't Rush

Wei Suo was completely allured.

After all, even if his success rate in talisman making increased by ten percent, it would amount to a large chunk of money after days and months of labor. Currently, with all the Mid Quality Spiritual Stones and Low Quality Spiritual Stones Wei Suo had on him now, they valued over two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, he cannot spend all two hundred plus Low Quality Spiritual Stones. At least a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones must remain so that he could use them to train and pay for the purchase of the Fire Scorpions.

Although the starting bid for this Golden Thread Talisman Brush was three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, based on the experience from the previous auctions, the winning bid would likely be above six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Thus, he would need to borrow at least five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“Several hundred Spiritual Stones... I only have a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones on me, how many Spiritual Stones do you have on you?” Wei Suo looked to Nangong Yuqing. His hand was sweating as he asked that.

“Really now.” Nangong Yuqing replied in a laughing manner. “I have about seven hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones on me.”

“Seven hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. You’re truly a wealthy woman.” Wei Suo was so excited that his eyes even started to brim with tears of excitement. However, he was still not reassured. “What if I am unable to repay you the Spiritual Stones for the time being? Could you possibly have some supplementary conditions to the debt?”

Nangong Yuqing gave Wei Suo a side eye. “You’re truly annoying. Do you want to borrow the Spiritual Stones or not? If you don’t, then just consider it that I never asked. After all, based on your appearance, I doubt you would dare to bring a lot of Fireball Talismans out to sell. If you cannot pay me back, then just pay me with Fireball Talismans. After all, I use that sort of technique talisman all the time anyways.”

“I’ll borrow! Only a fool won’t borrow the Spiritual Stones!” At this moment, someone had already bid three hundred fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Wei Suo immediately shouted in a haughty manner. “Four hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

“Four hundred fifty!” A voice of competition immediately sounded from the hall below.

“Five hundred!” Never had Wei Suo purchased such an expensive item before in his life. When he called his bid, he was even gnashing his teeth.

“Five hundred fifty!” The cultivator below who wore a leather gown hesitated for a moment before adding another fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones to his bid.

‘Isn’t it just a talisman brush? What’s there to fight about it?’ Shouted Wei Suo in his heart depressedly. However, he still shouted. “Six hundred!”

When Wei Suo called out his bid of six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the couple cultivators below who were competing with him all shook their heads. They had given up on the contest. After all, they did not know Wei Suo’s identity and had thought Wei Suo, who was sitting in the honored guest box above, was also some major player. Furthermore, a price of six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones was not cheap to ordinary talisman makers. That was because no other talisman maker possessed a recipe like Wei Suo’s Fireball Talisman that could give a huge profit margin.

“Huff...” Wei Suo heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately the talisman makers were extremely rare in the Spirit Peak City. Otherwise, the amount of people bidding would definitely be more.

“Seven hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

Right when no one was about to bid anymore and when the uniformed youngster who held a tray with the talisman brush was about to deliver the Golden Thread Talisman Brush to Wei Suo’s honored guest box, a languid voice sounded from an honored guest box to the left of Wei Suo’s.

“Fuck, this mentally deficient child!” Wei Suo nearly fainted from anger.

The person who just bid was the distinguished, accomplished, elegant, handsome and confident looking Li Honglin.

“Eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!” As the bid was already at seven hundred, Wei Suo did not wish to give up. He clenched his teeth and added another hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones to the bid.

“Nine Hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!” Li Honglin once again bidden in an extremely indifferent manner.

“Fuck!” Wei Suo became completely speechless. He was certain that Li Honglin most likely did not need this talisman brush. Merely by his action of deliberately changing his honored guest box to a bigger one beside them, it was evident that he was purposely trying to step on Wei Suo. Right now, Wei Suo loathed himself for not having a large amount of Spiritual Stones. Otherwise, even if he must spend all of his Spiritual Stones, he would still crush this guy to death. However, nine hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones was already Wei Suo’s limit. Even if he added the price to a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones and Li Honglin was to give up on bidding any higher, it was not a price that the current Wei Suo could afford.

“That guy, let me go scold him.” Nangong Yuqing also grew a bit angry. She immediately wanted to stand up.

“Don’t rush, let’s wait and see what else is going to come up in the auction.” To her great surprise, Wei Suo pulled her back and

stopped her. Softly, he said those words. Confused, she turned around and took a glance at Wei Suo. Wei Suo was displaying an expression of anger like a local wealthy landlord who was feeling distressed about his money. However, Wei Suo pulled her back and whispered to her ears. The words he whispered in her ears had allowed her to know that Wei Suo was feigning his display of emotions.

Nangong Yuqing was unable to figure out what exactly Wei Suo had in his mind. She could only continue to wait with doubt in her mind.

“Divine Wood Furnace!”

“Baby Rotten Poison Bat!”

... The following items were also extremely special treasures. For example, the Divine Wood Furnace was a pellet furnace that would greatly increase the quality of wood elemental pellet medicines when used to concoct pellet medicine with. The Rotten Poison Bat was a type of level four low level demonic beast. An adult Rotten Poison Bat’s could reach several tens of feet with its wings expanded. Not only could a cultivator use the Rotten Poison Bat as an aviation mount after taming it, the Rotten Poison Bat was also capable of spraying extremely powerful poison fluid from its mouth.

When these treasures were being sold, Wei Suo had been calculating in his heart the entire time and did not give voice.

“Treasure Receiving Pocket. The space inside it was about three hundred square feet. The starting price is nine hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

However, when Shopkeeper Tian announced this item, the entire hall grew into a commotion again.

Treasure Receiving Pocket, it was a kind of item that appeared only several feet wide outside but was three hundred square feet inside. Furthermore, one would not be able to sense the weight from the items placed in the pocket. It was a special sort of magical treasure. To all cultivators, especially those who are fond of keeping precious items on them, this sort of magical treasure was extremely precious.

Not only that, if one was to kill a large demonic beast or discover a large type of ore and become unable to bring the entire thing. In that case, one could only gather the most precious parts of the demonic beast or the ore, and the remaining parts would be abandoned. However, if one was to have this sort of magical treasure, one would be able to gather the entire demonic beast or ore and would not have to give up on a single Spiritual Stone.

For some high level Treasure Receiving Pockets and Treasure Receiving Rings, they were capable of even containing items weighing several tens of thousands of catties. However, the yellow leather-like Treasure Receiving Pocket before them was only able to contain items the size of three hundred square feet. Compared to the low level Treasure Receiving Pockets that were only able to contain one or two square feet worth of item, this Treasure Receiving Pocket was already very good.

The most important aspect was that in the entire Heavenly Profound Continent, there were not many artifact craftsmen that were capable of crafting Treasure Receiving Pockets. The Treasure Receiving Pockets were thus extremely scarce and were items that one might not be able to find even if one had the money to buy one.

“A thousand two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!” Wei Suo who had been silent the entire time suddenly directly called out for a price that was two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones higher than the starting bid.

“Wei Suo! You!” Nangong Yuqing’s face immediately grew pale. That was because she knew that the amount of Spiritual Stones she and Wei Suo had on them combined would not make a thousand two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“This Treasure Receiving Pocket is extremely rare. My desire for it is also extremely great.” Right after Wei Suo called his bid, Li Honglin who sat in the honored guest box beside them began to talk out loud. After that, he said indifferently. “A thousand three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Don’t bid anymore. Otherwise, if you were to win the item and be unable to pay for it, then you would be rigidly stripped away of all the valuable things on you and be banned from making transactions in any market square in the Spirit Peak City. If the difference between the amount you bid and the amount you have was too great, you might even be directly banished from the Spirit Peak City!” Nangong Yuqing who knew the amount of Spiritual

Stones Wei Suo had on him feared that he would bid again. With her expression deathly white, she immediately whispered in Wei Suo's ears.

“Little Sister Nangong Yuqing, I am truly sorry.” To Nangong Yuqing's surprise, at this moment, Wei Suo loudly said in an extremely sickening manner. “I just happened to be tensed in my Spiritual Stones. Earlier, I did not managed to purchase that Golden Thread Talisman Brush that you liked. And now, you wanted this Treasure Receiving Pocket. However, the amount of Spiritual Stones I have on me is not enough... How about we wait for a bit longer and see if there's any more things that you like in the upcoming auction?”

While calling Little Sister Nangong Yuqing in a sickening manner and saying this to her, Wei Suo displayed an extremely ashamed expression.

The expression of Li Honglin from the honored guest box to the left side immediately started to shine brightly. At this moment, someone had called out for a price of a thousand four hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, Li Honglin started to called out his bid with an even louder voice. “A thousand five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

“...” Nangong Yuqing was dumbstruck.

“Hehe, this guy would likely even pawn his underpants in order to deliver you that Treasure Receiving Pocket later.” Wei Suo had his head lowered and was displaying a dejected appearance. However, he secretly said this to Nangong Yuqing.

Chapter 36 : Blooming Like Flowers

“A thousand eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

“Two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones!”

...

The contest for the yellow leather Treasure Receiving Pocket was extremely intense.

A green gowned and slightly fat cultivator and another cultivator located in the honored guest box across from Li Honglin were also bidding repeatedly. Although the price of this Treasure Receiving Pocket with the starting bid of nine hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones surprisingly continued to climb all the way till two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“This guy is still able to bid. It seems that his family is truly wealthy. However, those other two guys doesn’t appear to be people who lacked Spiritual Stones either.” Wei Suo saw that there appeared to be sweat on Li Honglin’s forehead. He then took a secret glance at Nangong Yuqing.

“Who is your Little Sister Nangong Yuqing?” Nangong Yuqing found this to be both anger inducing and funny. She said to Wei Suo’s ears, “Earlier, when you called me that, it seemed that you’re pretty contented.”

The appearance of Nangong Yuqing whispering to Wei Suo's ears was seen by Li Honglin again. Li Honglin immediately gnashed his teeth and said, "Two thousand three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!"

"This is the Young Master of the Golden Eagle Palace. No wonder he's this rich and imposing."

"Look at him. He purchased that Treasure Receiving Pocket with that many Spiritual Stones without blinking his eye. Oh how imposing he is. And you, look at yourself, you can't even take out a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones." Once Li Honglin called his bid, the entire auction hall stormed into an uproar. Among which, there was one good looking female cultivator who was grudgingly complaining to a male cultivator that appeared to be her lover.

Once Li Honglin announced his bid of two thousand three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the other two opponents of his did not continue to bid anymore. They had withdrawn from the competition. Golden Jade Pavilion's Shopkeeper Tian waved his hand happily. The flowery uniformed youngster who held the tray with the Treasure Receiving Pocket immediately walked through the hall before the eyes of everyone present and reached the honored guest box where Li Honglin was at.

"Young Palace Master Li, this is the Treasure Receiving Pocket that you've won."

The flowery uniformed youngster of the Golden Jade Pavilion courteously brought the tray to Li Honglin.

Looking at it up close, the Treasure Receiving Pocket was extremely pretty. The opening of the pocket was a grain pattern golden ribbon. Other than the faintly visible seal symbols, the Treasure Receiving Pocket also had a peculiar flowery design to it.

“This... according to your rules, if I do not have enough Spiritual Stones, I am able to use something of equivalent value to replace the Spiritual Stones, right?” Li Honglin looked to the uniformed youngster and asked.

The uniformed youngster was slightly startled. He immediately replied in a professional manner. “This... if it’s something with a determined value, there shouldn’t be any problem.”

“These are two hundred Mid Quality Spiritual Stones. Please wait a moment.” Li Honglin’s eyes twitched as he handed over a leather bag that contained Spiritual Stones to the uniformed youngster. He then took out a pigeon egg sized snow white colored egg that emitted a dense cold energy. “This is a level four high-level demonic beast, the Ice Frost Flying Centipede’s egg. After the egg hatches, the Ice Frost Flying Centipede born from it could be tamed. I believe this is worth at least three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“If this is the Ice Frost Flying Centipede’s egg, then there should be no problem.” The flowery uniformed youngster counted the Spiritual Stones and then said in a courteous manner after receiving the egg. After he said those words, the flower uniformed youngster turned around and withdrew himself.

“Oh, right!” Right after the uniformed youngster turned around, an extremely pained expression appeared on Li Honglin’s face. He called out and stopped the uniformed youngster. “I have only taken out this egg because I did not bring enough Spiritual Stones with me today. Could you tell Shopkeeper Tian for me to not sell this egg for the time being. At the very latest, in a couple more days, I would bring enough Spiritual Stones to purchase it back.”

The uniformed youngster nodded. “Had it been another person, then as our Golden Jade Pavilion does not have this rule, we cannot abide by. However, since Young Palace Master Li is a frequent customer and is reputed, I believe there should not be an issue. I will inform Shopkeeper Tian about this.”

“You have my thanks.” A smile finally appeared on Li Honglin’s face. His expression resumed to that from before. With an air of arrogance, he pointed at the Golden Thread Talisman Brush and the Treasure Receiving Pocket on the trays beside him. “Help me deliver these two items to that honored guest box over there and give them to Nangong Yuqing. Just tell her that these two items are my gifts for her.”

After the flowery uniformed youngster nodded his head and left in understanding, Li Honglin muttered, “Why does Nangong Yuqing want the Golden Thread Talisman Brush? Could it be that she wants to learn how to make talismans from a certain talisman maker of the Iron Policy?”

...

“Holy shit, is this for real?”

In Wei Suo's honored guest box. Wei Suo looked at the two items delivered over by the uniformed youngster, and was a little flabbergasted.

“Brother Li Honglin is truly expansive!”

After that, Wei Suo was overjoyed. He never expected that other than the Treasure Receiving Pocket, Li Honglin even delivered over the Golden Thread Talisman Brush that he wanted earlier.

The uniformed youngster from the Golden Jade Pavilion looked to Wei Suo with eyes of pity. ‘Pitiful guy, I reckon that Nangong Yuqing would not be with you in the future.’ However, right at this moment, Wei Suo suddenly raised his head and asked him, “Oh, right. Let me ask you something. How much more Spiritual Stones does Li Honglin appear to have on him when he paid for the Treasure Receiving Pocket?”

“That is something that I do not know.” Due to their principle of not deceiving their customers and his pity for Wei Suo, the uniformed youngster replied to Wei Suo in a honest manner. “I reckon he does not have a lot of Spiritual Stones on him. Just now, he had used an Ice Frost Flying Centipede's egg as a security for three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Got it, thanks a lot.”

“Really you, you've already extorted him two items worth this many Spiritual Stones. Could it be that you're still not satisfied?”

After the uniformed youngster left, Nangong Yuqing was unable to contain herself anymore. She looked at Wei Suo with an expression of not knowing whether to laugh or to cry and said.

“What do you mean by extortion? It’s he who decided to send those items over himself, okay?” Due to the fact that Wei Suo had retreated into his honored guest box, it was impossible for Li Honglin to see him. Thus, he did not worry about anything and happily held the Golden Thread Talisman Brush in his hand. “What a great item!” Wei Suo gasped heartfently. The entire talisman brushed appeared to be made of pure gold. It flickered with golden light. However, holding it with his hand, the talisman brush was extremely soft. With a stroke of his hand, the talisman brush appeared to be flowing like water. The soft sensation was immediately felt in his hand.

“Say, Nangong Yuqing. If it wasn’t for you, that guy won’t have sent these two items over.” After he tried out the Golden Thread Talisman Brush joyfully, Wei Suo said in a pained manner. “How about this. That Treasure Receiving Pocket shall be yours. If I need it for something, you will occasionally lend me it?”

“I don’t want that guy’s things at all.” Nangong Yuqing gave Wei Suo a side eye. “Look at how pained you look. If you want it, then just take it.”

“Two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones!” Once Wei Suo heard what Nangong Yuqing said, he immediately nodded his head repeatedly. At the same time, he said to Nangong Yuqing. “Nangong Yuqing, I don’t understand one thing. This guy’s martial prowess is pretty good and his appearance is not bad

either. He is also the Young Palace Master of the Golden Eagle Palace. On top of that, he's generous. Why don't you like him?"

"Isn't this the same reason why you aren't willing to join the Iron Policy? If I was to accept him and enter into the Golden Eagle Palace, wouldn't I have to give up on a lot of things too?" Nangong Yuqing took a glance at Wei Suo. "Furthermore, for some people, if they left a backing like the Golden Eagle Palace, then they would remain the same person. As for Li Honglin, I doubt he would remain the same person if the Golden Eagle Palace no longer remained behind him. If I like someone, I would only like this person himself and not what sort of backing he had behind him."

"Characteristic!" Wei Suo raised his thumb at Nangong Yuqing. At the same time, he thought in his heart. 'I only like Shui Ling'er because of her figure. That charmingly beautiful face of her and those impressive boobies... it's not because she is a certain someone's disciple or something.'

"A Mid Quality Ice Jade. This Ice Jade's size is extremely large. Furthermore, there's no flaw to it at all, something extremely rare. The starting bid is six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones." Right at this moment, Shopkeeper Tian's voice sounded again. Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing immediately became excited.

"Seven hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!"

"Eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones!"

...

Wei Suo's eyes were brimming with tears of excitement once again. The Ice Jade that was covered with a red flannel had already been polished by the Golden Jade Pavilion. The crack on it had been polished away. Now, the entire Ice Jade appeared to be free of defects. Such an enormous defect-free Ice Jade was something that could easily be used to make an ice cold type Magical Treasure. As for the participants of this sort of auction, they were generally all cultivators that knew their goods. Thus, right after Shopkeeper Tian's words left his mouth, many cultivators immediately started a bidding war. The price of the Ice Jade continued to soar. In the end, an old daoist who wore a moon-white colored daoist gown ended up purchasing this Ice Jade for a thousand a five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Although the profit from this Ice Jade was determined to be shared with Nangong Yuqing, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei and the Golden jade Pavilion takes a ten percent fee. However, even like this, Wei Suo was able to obtain at least two hundred more Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

A Golden Thread Talisman Brush, a Treasure Receiving Pocket and two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Wei Suo felt that today was blooming like flowers.

Chapter 37 : The Promise

The speed at which the Golden Jade Pavilion made its payment was extremely fast. Due to the fact that Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing were present, once the Ice Jade was sold, the amount of Spiritual Stones it was sold for minus the ten percent fee was immediately delivered to their honored guest box.

Due to the fact that the sum was rather large, the eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones were converted into eighty Mid Quality Spiritual Stones. Eighty Spiritual Stones that emitted alluring faint yellow colored light were orderly placed on top of the redwood tray. Beside them were ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“This guy is truly petty.”

When the uniformed youngster from the Golden Jade Pavilion brought the Spiritual Stones over, he saw that Wei Suo did not react. Thus, when he walked out, he curled his lips and complained.

That was because for the majority of their customers, when they managed to auction their items off for a good price, they would generally bestow the attendant that delivered the Spiritual Stones to them some tips. If he was to encounter a more generous customer, those ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones would likely end up in his pocket by now. As for Wei Suo, he did not even tip this uniformed youngster a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone. However, if this uniformed youngster from the Golden Jade Pavilion was to know that not long ago Wei Suo was an extremely poverty-stricken person who only had a couple Low Quality

Spiritual Stones on him and would only be willing to use a single Low Quality Spiritual Stone to train everyday, then he would perhaps be able to understand Wei Suo's behavior.

“You can go ahead and safeguard these Spiritual Stones for Ye Xiaozheng and his sister. When you see them later, you can give it to them then.” After Wei Suo took twenty Mid Quality Spiritual Stones and two Low Quality Spiritual Stones, he handed the remaining Spiritual Stones to Nangong Yuqing.

‘Although this guy is a bit vulgar sometimes, his character is still pretty good.’ Nangong Yuqing did not decline Wei Suo's proposal. After she received the remaining Spiritual Stones, she softly said to Wei Suo. “Should we go?”

“We're leaving right now?” Wei Suo looked to Nangong Yuqing with a confused expression. “Are we not going to bother looking at the following items that are to be auctioned off?”

“I do not wish to speak with him again.” Nangong Yuqing curled her lips. “If we were to wait until the auction's over to leave, he would definitely come and find us again.”

“In that case, let's leave.” Wei Suo thought for a bit. Although he had managed to obtain several rounds of easy money in succession, he was still extremely poor compared to the other people in the auction. Had the Treasure Receiving Pocket not been extremely rare, was something that he might not be able to purchase even if he was to have enough Spiritual Stones for it in the future, and not something that he could just throw down there to auction off; then Wei Suo would've been unable to contain himself from converting

this Treasure Receiving Pocket into Spiritual Stones. Now that Wei Suo had the Golden Thread Talisman Brush and a sum of Spiritual Stones in hand, he was in a state of wanting to return to give his all to make talisman seals and earn Spiritual Stones after being inspired by this auction. His desire had been ignited.

“Four Transmission jade Talismans. The effective range is three hundred miles. The starting bid is three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

Originally, Nangong Yuqing was prepared to leave with Wei Suo. However, after hearing about the following auction item, she suddenly stopped. Instead of walking out, she walked toward the front of the honored guest box.

“Holy fuck!”

Wei Suo walked over. He immediately saw that Li Honglin was repeatedly smiling to Nangong Yuqing from the honored guest box to the side. He was smiling in an extremely complacent manner as if he had won a victorious battle.

“What’s wrong? You wish to obtain that thing?”

Wei Suo took a glance at the four Transmission Jade Talismans and felt a bit odd. Currently, among the items in the Heavenly Profound Continent that had the ability to transmit information were separated into two categories. The first was domesticated spiritual beasts. For example, there was the Thunder Lightning Hummingbird, Rock Beetle, Spirit Crane and the like. The second

one was the crafted artifacts and magical treasure. For quality artifacts and magical treasures used to transmit information, one could directly place the slip of paper, jade talismans and such with information written on them. They would directly fly toward the location of the receiving party. The better ones were capable of transmitting voice through a thousand miles. As for the highest quality one, they were even able to allow mutual communication.

As for these four Transmission Jade Talismans, although their appearance was good, they were all purple in color and carved into four little fishes appearances, they were considerably limited in their function. They seemed to be formed through engraving a peculiar kind of crystal stone. As long as one of the Transmission Jade Talisman was filled with True Elemental Energy, the other three Transmission Jade Talismans would also emit light.

This sort of Transmission Jade Talisman was only capable of informing one's friend where to meet. They were incapable of transmitting any more information. However, Wei Suo also knew that those items that were capable of transmitting even more information were in great demand to the large sects. Thus, their price would not be something that these four Transmission Jade Talismans could compare with. For Wei Suo who had been accustomed to being broke his entire life, he had raised an idea of preferring to go without than to accept a shoddy option. For him, he believed that the Spiritual Stones should be used for crucial items only. As for this sort of items, even if it was only a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, he would also not spend Spiritual Stones to purchase them.

The cultivators in the auction were no fools either. They all appeared to not be very interested in these four Transmission Jade

Talismans. Only after some time did someone bid three hundred and thirty Spiritual Stones.

“You truly wanted those?” To Wei Suo’s surprise, Nangong Yuqing shouted her bid of three hundred and fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Once Nangong Yuqing bid three hundred and fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones, no one else bid any higher. Right away, a uniformed youngster of the Golden Jade Pavilion delivered the four Transmission Jade Talismans on a redwood tray to the honored guest box where Nangong Yuqing and Wei Suo were at.

“What? You’re giving these three to me?” To Wei Suo’s surprise, Nangong Yuqing had only took one of the four jade talismans before handing the remaining three to him.

“Why else do you think I spent all these Spiritual Stones to purchase them? Don’t forget about the promise that you made to me.” Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo and said with a smile on her face.

“Ah? What promise?”

Nangong Yuqing gave Wei Suo a side eye. “You’ve promised me that if I have something that I need your help on, you would do your best to help me. If I was to need your help but am unable to find you, then what do I do?”

Wei Suo: “...”

“After all, I’m only in need of a single Transmission Jade Talisman. When you see the Transmission Jade Talismans shining, that means that I would need your help. At that time, you merely need to come to the northern city district’s market’s largest bulletin board to meet me. If I am unable to be there due to an urgent matter, I would still leave behind information there for you.” Nangong Yuqing took a glance at Wei Suo. “Since you have three Transmission Jade Talismans, I believe you wouldn’t pretend to not be able to see them. Right?”

“How could I possibly do that.” Wei Suo said softly. “After all, you’ve allowed me to obtain a Golden Thread Talisman Brush and a Treasure Receiving Pocket today. How could I have the nerve to pretend not to see the them?”

“It’s good if you don’t. Let’s go.” Nangong Yuqing once again displayed a beautiful smile on her face. She proceeded to walk toward the exit of the honored guest box.

Nangong Yuqing reluctantly parted with Wei Suo outside of the High Heaven House.

Wei Suo wished to hug Nangong Yuqing like how he hugged Ye Guwei that day. However, when faced with her gaze that seemed to be able to see through his vile thoughts, although Wei Suo’s heart was filled with desire, he still did not dare to try to hug her.

Although he had shouted in a loud and disgusting voice ‘Little

Sister Nangong Yuqing,’ Wei Suo felt numerous times that Nangong Yuqing was more like an older sister. After all, Nangong Yuqing’s current martial prowess was higher than his. Furthermore, she was also more familiar with the various aspects of the Spirit Peak City. Many of the things that he now knew were all explained to him by Nangong Yuqing.

Once he thought of Nangong Yuqing to feel like an older sister, Wei Suo felt a different kind of sensation in his heart. Ever since when he was very young, his mother and father had never returned and he was left without any relatives.

‘She wanted my help... But with my current martial prowess, I am unable to even win against that pretty boy Li Honglin.’

After touching the Golden Thread Talisman Brush in his clothes and feeling the smooth and soft material that the Golden Thread Talisman Brush was composed of, Wei Suo’s mood flaired up once again. He returned back home and began to give his all on making technique talismans, cultivating and earning Spiritual Stones. His passion appeared to be even more intense.

Chapter 38 : Illusion Light Talisman

Late at night. A Night Glowing Pearl was hung from the ceiling above the table in Wei Suo's little rock house with a small lump of Icethread Spider's thread, illuminating the small stone house.

With a luster like that of a sleek crystal, the Golden Thread Talisman Brush appeared like a roaming fish as it slid through the talisman paper. In a short amount of time, the outline of the talisman drawing was finished. The vermilion talisman paper shined with a red light. It appeared as if the talisman drawing on the talisman paper was moving. A Fireball Talisman was successfully completed.

“This Golden Thread Talisman Brush is truly good.”

Wei Suo picked up this newly completed Fireball Talisman and started to compare it with the Fireball Talismans that he made before. He discovered that the talisman diagram of the Fireball Talisman he used the Golden Thread Talisman Brush to make, appeared to be even more smooth and soft. Even the fire aura emitted by the Fireball Talisman appeared to be even more dense.

The better the quality the Fireball Talisman was, the more powerful the Fireball that it cast would be.

At this moment, seven Fireball Talismans created with the Golden Thread Talisman Brush was already placed on the stone table to Wei Suo's side. Adding on the one that Wei Suo just finished making, he had managed to achieve an eighty percent

success rate among the ten Fireball Talismans he tried to make this time around. Furthermore, even for the two unsuccessful talismans, they were only a little bit off and did not start burning.

Inside the stone house, a new metal shelf was placed beside the wall. On the shelf were many sealed bottles and jars. What the jars contained were all of the useful Fire Scorpion's blood.

After Wei Suo complacently took a glance at the Fireball Talisman that he just finished making and the Golden Thread Talisman Brush, Wei Suo took out the yellow colored Treasure Receiving Pocket embroidered with flower designs. After his purple True Elemental Energy was poured into the Treasure Receiving Pocket, the pocket opened up by itself. A burst of yellow light was emitted from it. Spiritual Stones, Fireball Talismans and other items were placed in the Treasure Receiving Pocket. All of them were magically floating in that yellow light.

Wei Suo extended his hand and grabbed into the yellow light before him. He took out a Mid Quality Spiritual Stone. After that, he lightly pulled on the golden ribbon around the opening of the Treasure Receiving Pocket. The Spiritual Stones and other items that were floating in the yellow light followed the yellow light and returned back into the Treasure Receiving Pocket.

“Mn?”

Holding this Mid Quality Spiritual Stone, Wei Suo had planned to start training right away. However, right at this moment, Wei Suo heard the green gowned old man's ‘mn.’ It appeared as if he had seen something good.

“Did you discover something good?!” Wei Suo who was originally a bit tired, immediately became focused.

Receiving enlightening from the cyan jade technique talismans from last time, in the past couple days when Wei Suo left his house to receive the Fire Scorpions, he would purchase a pile of jade slips on his way back. These jade slips that did not have any restrictions on them contained records of the sceneries and things in the Heavenly Profound Continent. For example, there were introductions of demonic beasts, Spiritual Herbs and so on. There were names of locations, their history and so on. They were essentially encyclopedias. They were not worth a lot of Spiritual Stones. However, Wei Suo remembered that these items might be useful to himself and the green gowned old man. After all, what the green gowned old man knew of was the world from ten to twenty thousand years ago. Many of the things and locations from back then have changed now. This was so that he could prevent the situation in which the green gowned old man tells him that a location would have many low level demonic beasts but when he arrived at said location, it had been overrun with high level demonic beasts in the past ten to twenty thousand years. If such a thing was to happen, then even if Wei Suo wanted to cry in that sort of situation, he would not be able to find a place to cry. Furthermore, the most important aspect was that the green gowned old man knew all those talisman making recipes and pill concocting recipes. Although Wei Suo had told the green gowned old man of all the commonly seen Spiritual Herbs and Demon Pellets last time, the amount of stuff that Wei Suo knew was, after all, limited. He felt that these encyclopedias contained a more complete amount of information. There were also information on all kinds of Medicinal Herbs, ores and various other stuff used as raw materials to craft artifacts with.

For the green gowned old man who had been sealed away for ten to twenty thousand years, reading these information was like relearning for him. He read them with great interest. Sometimes, he would even spend an entire night reading them. In these past few days, the green gowned old man had made much progress. For example, he had learned some of the popular slangs; he learned slangs like “You big headed ghost!” When speaking with Wei Suo, he would unconsciously start using those slangs.

“You damned big head ghost!” Sure enough, when Wei Suo asked the green gowned old man this time around, this was the first thing he replied back with. After that, he gave Wei Suo a side eye. “I have a lot of good things. If you’re able to break through to level four Divine Sea Stage sooner, you’ll naturally be able to obtain a lot of good things.”

“Aren’t I giving my all and training all day and night? It’s not like there’s anything I can do about how slow it is to open a new Divine Sea.” Once he heard what the green gowned old man said, Wei Suo immediately grew depressed.

“However, I did manage to discover that the materials for a certain type of talisman is extremely abundant now. Merely, I do not know if you’re interested in making this sort of talisman.” To Wei Suo’s surprise, what the green gowned old man said afterwards was that.

Wei Suo immediately grew excited. “What sort of talisman? As long as it’s useful, I would definitely want to learn how to make it.”

“It’s the Illusion Light Talisman.” The green gowned old man took a glance at Wei Suo. “It does not have any attack power. It is truly useless offensively. Thus, this sort of talisman had gone extinct ten thousand years ago. That was the reason why the materials for this sort of talisman is so abundant now.”

“There’s no attack power? In that case, what kind of talisman is that?”

“It is a kind of talisman that is capable of emitting a special kind of light. This light is capable of completely imitating the appearance of a certain kind of skill technique or demonic beast. However, this sort of talisman is, at the very most, only capable of scaring one’s opponent. By itself, it has no attack power at all. If your opponent was to use some sort of skill technique or magical treasure to block the skill technique or demonic beast created by this talisman, they would immediately discover that it is a phony.” The green gowned old man explained. “Through the different types of talisman diagram design, you are able of making your talisman capable of creating a phantom of a Fireball all the way to a phantom of a high level demonic beast. The Illusion Light Talismans were all things that rely on the materials the talismans are composed of. There is little energy movement and you’d practically be using no True Elemental Energy to activate it. When using them, you are able to do it in secret.”

“Interesting!” Wei Suo immediately he he laughed. He immediately said to the green gowned old man. “Quickly, tell me how to make that talisman right away.” Wei Suo thought in his heart that since this sort of technique talisman had gone extinct for a long time, there would not be many people that knew of it

now. If he was to fight against someone, even if his opponent was to be able to discover that the technique or demonic beast created was fake, they would still be shocked for an instant. It would be capable of distracting one's opponent. As majority of the demonic beasts below level three do not have the intelligence comparable to humans, this sort of talisman ought to be very useful in dealing with them too.

...

“Measureless Crystal?”

Wei Suo subconsciously repeated the name of this material. The materials used to make Illusion Light Talisman that the green gowned old man stated were indeed extremely common. The talisman paper was created through using Yellowthread Grass and Bitter Golden Chrysanthemum. As for the talisman ink, it created through mixing Measureless Crystal, Cyan Cinnabar Stone and Cuttlefish Ink.

“What’s wrong? Could it be that there’s not a lot of Measureless Crystals in this era?” The green gowned old man was confused by Wei Suo’s repetition of the Measureless Crystal’s name. “I clearly read from the jade slips that you brought back that there are many of this sort of crystal stones nowadays. Furthermore, their price is not high either.”

“That’s not it. Merely, I just so happened to have one with me here.” Wei Suo ‘he he’ laughed. However, he felt a bit speechless in his heart. It turned out that the Measureless Crystal was also called the Image Developing Crystal. If the Measureless Crystal was to

face someone under the sun, then it would be able to leave behind the image of that person for a short period of time. It was said that if one was to combine it with a kind of colored glass crystal and place a specialized formation array on it, the image could be left behind in the Measureless Crystal for as long as an entire month.

Back then, Wei Suo had some very vulgar thoughts. He thought that if he was to happen to see a beauty taking a bath or the like and then place the image of that into a Measureless Crystal Sphere, then wouldn't he be able to look at the image with pleasure over and over again after he returned home? Thus, when Wei Suo saw that someone was selling Measureless Glass at the free market outside of the city, he specially went to the person and bought one. Merely, he did not manage to find that sort of colored glass crystal later on. Thus, after time passed, Wei Suo had forgotten about the Measureless Crystal. To his surprise, this Measureless Crystal that he purchased was useful now.

“Holy hell, this sort of Illusion Light Talisman is even more complicated to make than the Fireball Talisman. It actually requires two overlapping talisman diagrams?”

After Wei Suo remembered the materials the green gowned old man mentioned to him, he immediately started to energetically set forth to make the talisman. As for these materials, they were indeed not hard to find nowadays. Other than the Measureless Crystal, Wei Suo purchased a bunch of other materials using only two Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, Wei Suo was shocked when he saw the method of making the talisman as well as the talisman diagram drawn by the green gowned old man with green light.

This sort of Illusion Light Talisman actually required one to draw talisman diagrams twice. After making the talisman paper, one must first grind the Measureless Crystal into powder. After that, one was to boil it and dissolve it into the Cuttlefish Ink. The first talisman diagram was to be drawn using this talisman ink. After the unfinished talisman was successfully made, one would then use an unfinished talisman to develop the image. After lightening up the unfinished talisman, one would have to draw another talisman diagram using the talisman ink created from Cyan Cinnabar Stone and Cuttlefish Ink within two incense sticks worth of time. Only then would the Illusion Light Talisman be considered as finished. If the second talisman drawing was finished after two incense sticks worth of time, then the completed talisman would have no effect.

Both of the talisman drawings were as complicated as the Fireball Talisman's talisman drawing. Furthermore, to draw a talisman drawing again was equivalent to adding another round of chance to make a mistake. From this, the success rate of the Illusion Light Talisman would be half as much as that of the Fireball Talisman.

“Fuck it!”

After hesitating for a moment, Wei Suo bit down on his teeth and made his decision. After all, the more methods he had to confront his enemies with, the higher the chance he would have in killing his enemies. Furthermore, from the green gowned old man's tone of speech, Wei Suo determined that he most definitely knew a couple more powerful talisman recipes. As for those talismans, their material would definitely not be as cheap as those of the Fireball Talisman. Thus, Wei Suo determined that making this Illusion Light Talisman could be considered as a type of tempering

one's skill.

Seeing that Wei Suo was mashing the Yellowthread Grass and Bitter Golden Chrysanthemum according to their proportions in order to make the Illusion Light Talisman's talisman paper, a trace of undetectable appreciation flashed through the green gowned old man's eyes. 'This vulgar guy have quite a lot of merit to him. For example, his head was pretty intelligent. For example, he do not try to bite off more than he could chew and so on.'

...

Right when Wei Suo was wholeheartedly starting to make the Illusion Light Talisman, a Golden Jade Pavilion's flowery uniformed youngster, while being extremely excited in his heart, respectfully entered Ji Ya's room in the Precious Treasure Pavilion.

The astonishing beauty, Ji Ya, was wearing an ordinary purple colored palace dress. She sat before a table. On her face was an expression of uncoverable tiredness. Although her expression appeared to be extremely ordinary, she, however, emitted an ice-coldness from head to toe. It was an ice-coldness that repelled others to thousand miles away. On top of her table laid all kinds of medicinal herbs from all seasons. The entire room was filled with all kinds of peculiar smell of medicine.

Although it was not the first time this Golden Jade Pavilion's uniformed youngster saw Ji Ya, his heart still trembled from Ji Ya's astonishing beauty and coldness.

‘Oh what kind of talent would be able to obtain the favor of such a woman, letting her face display a trace of smile?’

After deep sighing in his heart, this uniformed youngster stepped forward in an extremely courteous manner. He placed the Spiritual Stone Pocket in his hand to the empty space on the table before Ji Ya. “Shopkeeper Ji Ya, due to the fact that you’ve been preoccupied with concocting pellets, I did not dare to disturb you and waited all the way till now before delivering the Spiritual Stones over. The United Void Pellet that you had left with our Shopkeeper Tian ended up selling for four thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Taking away the thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones we have already paid you alongside the fees that we took, there remains two thousand seven hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. In this pocket here is two hundred and sixty Mid Quality Spiritual Stones. Please check for the amount.”

Ji Ya lightly shook her head. “There’s no need. Liu Xiang, I trust both you and Boss Tian. Many thanks on waiting and bringing this to me.”

The uniformed youngster from the Golden Jade Pavilion called Liu Xiang said respectfully. “Shopkeeper Ji Ya, our Shopkeeper Tian had entrusted me to deliver a message from him. He said that the Pellet Medicines that you’ve concocted were all in extremely high demand. If you are to be able to provide a Pellet Medicine like the United Void Pellet to the Golden Jade Pavilion to auction off every month, we would be able to remit half of the fees for the other remaining transactions between our Golden Jade Pavilion and your Precious Treasure Pavilion.”

“I understand. You can return.” Ji Ya nodded. After the uniformed youngster respectfully left her pellet concocting room, she displayed a bitter smile on her face. She also knew the reason behind Shopkeeper Tian’s proposal. If the Golden Jade Pavilion was to auction Pellet Medicine like the United Void Pellet at regular intervals, then it would definitely greatly grow in popularity, attracting the arrival of many cultivators. This would also allow for the business of the Golden Jade Pavilion to be even more flourishing. As for the condition that the Golden Jade Pavilion gave to her, it was naturally extremely favorable to the Golden Jade Pavilion. The most important thing was that in the entire Precious Treasure Pavilion, Ji Ya was the only one who was capable of creating this level of Pellet Medicines. Furthermore, the production cost for this sort of Pellet Medicine was not cheap either.

Furthermore, there were many other things that Ji Ya had to handle in the year. To concoct a United Void Pellet every month, it was not something that Ji Ya had the certainty of being able to accomplish.

In a tired manner, Ji Ya rubbed her temples. She then took a white colored Pellet Medicine. “Dugu Yuyun.” Following Ji Ya’s voice, a black gowned cultivator with concealed face appeared at her doorway.

“Little Miss has already achieve a breakthrough and reached level five Divine Sea Stage. As for the Ice Dragon True Technique that you’ve given her, she has learned the third stage so far.” As if he knew what Ji Ya was about to ask, this black gowned man directly responded.

“She has reached level five Divine Sea Stage?” Ji Ya was startled.

“That’s correct.” The black gowned man said indifferently. “Her talent in learning and cultivating martial techniques and skill techniques are extremely high.”

“I understand. Continue to have the people from the Iron Policy assist in the protection of the Miss.” Ji Ya nodded. After she saw the black gowned man leaving silently, a gratified expression filled Ji Ya’s eyes.

Chapter 39 : Strive Hard For Level Four

The transparent Measureless Crystal powder was mixed with the black Cuttlefish Ink. This magically changed the liquid into a peculiar dark blue color. This liquid was boiling in a little steel pot. Waves of bright blue colored ripples, as well as an aroma similar to that of an orange peel, were being emitted from the boiling of this liquid.

When the Measureless Crystal powder completely dissolved into the Cuttlefish Ink, Wei Suo began to carefully pour this talisman ink into an extremely clean jade bottle. Without waiting for this talisman ink to cool off, he immediately dipped the Golden Thread Talisman Brush into the bottle. After the Golden Thread Talisman Brush soaked up some talisman ink, Wei Suo lifted up the talisman brush and placed it down on a piece of prepared gold colored talisman paper without the slightest hesitation.

With a natural and unforced manner, the Golden Thread Talisman Brush wandered on top of the gold colored talisman paper. The ingenuousness of Wei Suo's penmanship when the brush passed through locations where the talisman diagram drawing was supposed to be extremely thin and slender had entranced even the green gowned old man.

The first talisman diagram drawing for the Illusion Light Talisman was extremely complicated. Had Wei Suo been making Fireball Talismans, then with his current speed, he would be able to finish a Fireball Talisman in half a cup of tea's time if he does not make any mistakes while drawing the diagram. However, it had already been a cup of tea's time now. The various strokes had only managed to create a diagram like a blooming

chrysanthemum. Traces of light had begun to flow through the various lines of the talisman diagram drawing.

Wei Suo's forehead was covered with a fine layer of sweat. To Wei Suo, the thing that limited his ability to make Fireball Talismans now was neither his success rate nor his speed. Instead, it was the state of concentration like the one that he was currently in. This sort of concentration greatly consumed his mental awareness. If his mental awareness were to be incapable of withstanding the burden from the high level of concentration, then mistakes would appear in his judgement. This would lead to a one hundred percent chance of failure in the talisman that he was making.

Following a dexterous movement of his brush, the tip of the writing brush created a fine winding arc in an instant. After that, the brush left the talisman paper.

Suddenly, all the lines of the talisman diagram drawing shined. It felt as if a flower was in full bloom.

“Fuck, it's finally done!”

Wei Suo was a bit startled. He clenched his teeth and shouted.

The difficulty of this Illusion Light Talisman had greatly surpassed Wei Suo's expectation. Wei Suo had been making this talisman for two entire days. Yet, it was only now that he managed to successfully complete the first layer talisman drawing for the first time.

“This guy actually managed to successfully complete the first layer talisman drawing in only two days?” At this moment, the green gowned old man had no choice but to admit that Wei Suo was gifted in talisman making. All the people whom he had encountered before would need at least seven to eight days before they could successfully draw the first layer talisman drawing of this Illusion Light Talisman. The green gowned old man also knew very well that the second layer talisman drawing was much more simple. Generally, those who were able to successfully draw the first layer talisman drawing would not fail in the second layer talisman drawing. The chance of this talisman being a success was extremely high. However, the green gowned old man still called to Wei Suo’s attention in an indifferent manner. “You only have two incense sticks worth of time to finish the next talisman drawing. Do you want to give a couple more shouts of celebration or something before continuing?”

“Fuck!”

Once Wei Suo heard the green gowned old man’s words, he was unable to celebrate anymore. His eyes turned around, he immediately wiped away the sweat that covered his forehead and slightly tidied up his clothes. After that, he instilled his True Elemental Energy into the half finished Illusion Light Talisman that he held in his right hand.

A layer of sparkling and translucent light membrane suddenly covered the golden seal. “Come!” Looking at the direction where the sparking light shined to, Wei Suo immediately stood to the front of the light membrane. The sparkling light emitted from the Illusion Light Talisman shined onto him. He shouted. “Stop!” A

stream of his True Elemental Energy landed onto a portion of the talisman drawing. The sparkling light seemed to have been confined. It suddenly came to a stop before rapidly flying back into the incomplete talisman.

This process was known as ‘image snapping.’ At this step, one must determine what sort of image the Illusion Light Talisman will display later. The reason why Wei Suo took an image of himself was because he wanted to produce multiple copies of himself when fighting an enemy or a demonic beast. At that time, this would cause his opponent or demonic beast to be confused and not know which one was the true him. The green gowned old man had mentioned before that the images produced by this sort of Illusion Light Talisman were extremely lifelike. Only through being hit by an attack would they distort and deform, allowing one’s enemy to determine it was fake.

“Fuck, I must definitely successfully make this talisman!”

Once the image snapping was completed, Wei Suo immediately grabbed the incomplete talisman and placed it on top of the stone table. At the same time, he immediately poured his True Elemental Energy into the Golden Thread Talisman Brush. Fluently, the Golden Thread Talisman Brush began to discharge the talisman ink within it. After that, Wei Suo dipped the Golden Thread Talisman Brush into the prepared talisman ink formed through boiling the Image Developing Stone with Cuttlefish Ink and began to draw on the golden talisman paper.

Following Wei Suo’s brush strokes, numerous profound lines began to appear on the talisman paper. Once the cyan colored

talisman ink seeped into the talisman paper, it began to miraculously integrate with the blue colored talisman ink from the process before, creating a sapphire blue colored luster.

Beads of sweat began to seep out from Wei Suo's forehead. The only thing that remained unchanged was the Golden Thread Talisman Brush he held in his hand. It continued to rapidly move about the talisman paper with extreme steadiness.

“Fuck!” Wei Suo suddenly felt a sense of weakness. Although there were not many talisman drawing strokes left, he had started to feel powerless.

The exhaustion of one's psyche! Trying to make a talisman that he had never made before was a lot more exhausting on Wei Suo's mental spirit than making the Fireball Talismans that he was familiar with.

Wei Suo clenched his teeth and strived his hardest to open his eyes. He forced his hands to continue to control the movement of the talisman brush with incomparable steadiness. At the same time, he began to gather his focus. Blue veins started to appear on his forehead. However, the movement of his hand was still soft like a gentle breeze. At this moment, Wei Suo no longer gave off the sensation of a vulgar individual.

“Finally completed!”

As he lifted the Golden Thread Talisman Brush away from the talisman paper, all of the talisman diagram drawings on the

talisman turned into sapphire blue color. Wei Suo immediately fell weakly onto his chair. His sleeveless garment was completely drenched. However, in his eyes was an indescribable excitement.

The current Wei Suo was no longer the little cultivator who knew nothing when he made his first Fireball Talisman. He no longer needed to go and test out the talisman anymore. Just by merely looking at the gentle luster and smooth aura from the talisman, he knew that this Illusion Light Talisman was a success.

The most important aspect was that the beginning of all things were the most difficult. With the experience of one successful talisman, the following two and three talismans would not be as difficult to make as this one.

...

“Wahahaha!”

Two days later. Another burst of extremely vulgar laughter sounded in Wei Suo’s stone house.

Inside the filthy little stone house stood two practically same looking Wei Suo. Merely, one of the Wei Suo did not have anything on his hand whereas the other Wei Suo held five golden colored Illusion Light Talismans.

The person holding the five golden Illusion Light Talismans was naturally Wei Suo’s true body. He extended his hand and waved it

toward the illusion created by the Illusion Light Talisman. His hand appeared as if it had passed through a layer of water screen. A ripple-like pattern appeared on the other Wei Suo.

“Truly similar. Haha, it should be enough to confuse those unintelligent demonic beasts.”

In the two days, Wei Suo managed to make six more Illusion Light Talismans. After having six Illusion Light Talismans, he was finally unable to contain himself from using one to try out its effect. The result made him extremely satisfied. If one does not touch the illusion, then as long as Wei Suo stood there motionlessly, one would not be able to determine which Wei Suo was the real one and which was an illusion.

“Oh, right. Old man, just imprinting me doesn’t amount to much. I gotta imprint some other things too.” Having five Illusion Light Talismans with his appearance snapped into them, Wei Suo became unsatisfied. He said to the green gowned old man, “I need to imprint some amazing skill technique, demonic beasts and such. I need to be able to scare my opponents. If I was to encounter those that are timid, I might even be able to directly scare them running.”

“True. If you were able to find a powerful cultivator’s skill technique or a level four or five demonic beast that would just stand there and obediently allow you to imprint within two incense sticks worth of time, then you would definitely be able to scare your opponent off.” The green gowned old man gave Wei Suo a side eye. To be honest, he had already thought Wei Suo’s idea of imprinting himself into the Illusion Light Talisman was already a

very smart choice. He had originally only told Wei Suo about how to make this Illusion Light Talisman so that he could make Wei Suo train his talisman making skill and mental ability.

“That is indeed a problem.” Wei Suo had a long face. If he was a member of a powerful sect, then he would definitely be able to find a powerful skill technique being used or a powerful demonic beast to imprint. However, Wei Suo was a solo cultivator. Even if he was able to cast a powerful skill technique, it was impossible for him to have the time to do the imprinting process while casting the skill technique.

“Two incense sticks worth of time... What would be quick enough?” Suddenly, Wei Suo started to laugh mischievously. With an extremely vulgar appearance, he looked to the green gowned old man and said, “Old man, say, if I was to fight with someone and then a large group of huge white pigs decided to run past, what sort of expression do you think my opponent would have?”

“Fuck!” The green gowned old man was startled. He nearly fell to the ground.

“Wahahaha!”

Another half completed Illusion Light Talisman was formed. After that, Wei Suo took it and rapidly ran out of his house. After running past two alleys, he saw a circle with several tens of fat white pigs. Wei Suo ‘he he’ laughed and enveloped this group of pigs with the sparkling and translucent light cover. After that, Wei Suo rapidly ran back into his stone house. Following a disgusting laughter, a new golden colored Illusion Light Talisman was

formed.

...

The green gowned old man was speechless.

Wei Suo didn't only make a single White Pig Herd Illusion Light Talisman, he had instead directly made two. The green gowned old man began to think exactly what sort of appearance would Wei Suo's opponent have on their face if they were to discover a large group of white pigs suddenly appearing and charging toward them while they were fighting with Wei Suo.

However, after being rejoiced for a moment, Wei Suo laid on top of his bed and became a bit depressed. "Old man, when exactly do you think I'd be able to reach level four Divine Sea Stage? I have already learned all of the Golden Serpent Thunder Techniques that I could learn. As for the rest, I would have to wait till I reach level four Divine Sea Stage to learn the following stages. Why is it that I feel that the effect of absorbing Spiritual Stone's Spiritual Energy is inferior to before?"

Hearing what Wei Suo said, the green gowned old man also became serious. He nodded his head and said, "Unless you have a marvelous Pellet Medicine, it is impossible for you to shorten the amount of time needed to break through to level four Divine Sea Stage. The reason why the effect of your absorption of the Spiritual Energy is not as effective as before, is because the amount of True Energy and Spiritual Energy in your body right now has always been in a very abundant state. Cultivation is like eating. If you wish to be able to have a bigger stomach, then you must eat

more and move more. Through eating a bit more every day, you'll be able to expand your stomach. By doing more physical exercises, you'll be able to eat more. If you wish to train faster, you must also use as much of your True Elemental Energy as possible everyday. You must consume your True Elemental Energy and then replenish them. Through that, the circulation of True Elemental Energy through your body would be even more efficient. It is just like eating; if you were to eat all day and not move, you would only get fatter. Cultivation is the same, it's effect would naturally be worse."

"You're saying that I should go and fight more demonic beasts? If I were to do that, my cultivation speed would be faster?" Wei Suo's eyes immediately started to shine. "No wonder they say that the powerful cultivators were all borne from fighting and not from staying at home and cultivating."

"If you were to do that, it would likely allow you to absorb Spiritual Energy more effectively. The speed of your advance would also be a bit faster." The green gowned old man took a glance at Wei Suo. "However, in theory, it's not like you are required to fight demonic beasts. You can also face a wall and keep casting Cyan Water Blades as if your life depended on it or doing something similar so that you can exhaust all of your True Elemental Energy before training."

"Fuck, do you think I'm stupid? Instead of killing demonic beasts and earning Spiritual Stones, you want me to fight the air? True Elemental Energy required Spiritual Stones and Energy Recovery Medicine to recover, okay?" Wei Suo shouted. "Fuck, I'll go and get some demonic beasts tomorrow."

Chapter 40 : Single Horned Thunder Viper

Following the flash of a milky white colored light, three cultivators wearing dark golden colored robes walked out from the Cyan Deep Mountain's conveying array.

These three cultivators who had appeared, looked to be around thirty years of age and all were of decent martial prowess. The two robust looking cultivators to the left were both level four Divine Sea Stage cultivators. As for the one to the rightmost side wearing gloves which shined with a black radiance was a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator. The dark golden colored robes that these three cultivators wore were all formed with soft essence metals. They appeared to be pretty good defensively. On the chest region of their robes were two large characters that read 'Golden Eagle.' Judging from the robes that these three wore, they were all cultivators from the Golden Eagle Palace.

“Another death courting low level cultivator that doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth!”

After walking out from the conveying array, the rightmost cultivator wearing a black glove took a glance at his surrounding before sneering with a cold voice.

Standing far ahead before these three cultivators was a low level cultivator wearing ordinary cyan clothes. This cultivator was currently advancing toward the direction of a valley within a continuous mountain range.

...

This low level cultivator who these three Golden Eagle Palace's cultivators thought to be courting death was Wei Suo.

The reason why these three people had determined that Wei Suo would definitely be killed was because there were a lot of level three demonic beasts in the Cyan Deep Mountain. According to the general knowledge of cultivators, a level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator was capable of handling two level two mid-level demonic beasts. As for a level three Divine Sea Stage cultivator, they would be capable of handling two level three mid-level demonic beasts. Those three cultivators were able to tell that Wei Suo ought to not have reached level four Divine Sea Stage.

In the Cyan Deep Mountain where one could encounter six to seven level three demonic beasts quite commonly, even level four Divine Sea Stage cultivators would generally team up before daring to penetrate into the mountain to kill demonic beasts. Furthermore, the direction that Wei Suo was currently advancing toward was the direction of the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley.

The Ten Thousand Serpents Valley was an extremely damp and chaotic place. Not only was the place covered with all kinds of different shaped rocks, there were also all kinds of different plants and vegetations due to its mild and humid climate. Looking from outside, the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley appeared to be even more chaotic than the Spirit Peak City's Willow Back Alley. Not only were there a lot of level one and level two poisonous insect type demonic beasts in the valley, it was also the gathering place of a type of level three demonic beast with the name of Flesh Winged

Scaled Serpent. Even if a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator were to enter the place, he would not necessarily be able to come out alive. However, the current Wei Suo appeared to not be worried.

When the distance was several hundreds of feet from the valley, Wei Suo immediately started to instill True Elemental Energy into his Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament that he could use three more times, making it ready to be activated at any moment. After that, Wei Suo rapidly activated a dark yellow colored talisman. Once this dark yellow colored talisman was activated, it immediately created a golden bell like thing surrounding his body. It was a golden bell that had all kinds of talisman symbols in its inner surface.

After that, Wei Suo wore a large golden bell like light cover and proceeded to openly walk into the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley.

After walking roughly two thousand feet into the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley, two three feet long black strings were suddenly shot down from a large tree to Wei Suo's left side without any warning. "Bang." They collided onto the golden colored light cover that Wei Suo wore.

Wei Suo immediately stopped. He saw that those two black strings were actually two three feet long strange snakes. Their bodies were extremely black and the color looked exactly like ordinary tree barks. However, right below their necks were two large bird claw-like limbs and a pair of flesh wings. Their triangular heads appeared to be somewhat large. Their two red eyeballs appeared extremely malevolent.

This sort of strange snake was the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley's famous level three mid-level demonic beast, Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent.

After failing to break through the golden light cover that surrounded Wei Suo, these two Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents had obviously become agitated. They began to hiss. The speed of these two Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents was also extremely astonishing. They were capable of soaring and turning in the sky. They began to fly around, changing directions mid-flight and biting at the golden colored light cover incessantly. It appeared like two black lights trying to stab at the golden colored light cover incessantly.

After merely a short moment, three more Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents had appeared. They too began to collide onto and began to bite the golden colored light cover. Looking from afar, this scene looked pretty scary.

“Haha, what old man said was true indeed.”

For there to be five level three mid-level demonic beasts at once, this scene was indeed frightening. However, Wei Suo who had not moved at all, started to rejoice instead. He took out a white colored talisman.

Level one Ice Mist Talisman!

Following the activation of this white colored talisman, ice-cold white mist began to form around Wei Suo's body. The five bluish-black colored Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents became much slower

in the ice-cold mist.

Golden Serpent Thunder Lance!

Cyan Water Blade!

Wei Suo who had taken aim for a long time now accurately cast the two skill techniques toward the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent that was charging toward the light cover on his head nonstop like it wanted to bite his head.

After being struck by the Golden Serpent Thunder Lance, the snake began to twitch from head to toe and then fell to the ground. Wei Suo's Cyan Water Blade immediately followed suit and chopped down on its neck. Water splattered everywhere. It appeared that not much damage was done. Without waiting for this Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent to recover, Wei Suo struck its body with another Golden Serpent Thunder Lane and Cyan Water Blade. This Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent immediately started twitching like having epilepsy.

This time around, these two skill techniques that Wei Suo had cast all landed on one of that snake's flesh wing. They ended up slicing off that flesh wing.

The remaining four Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents immediately became even more frantic upon seeing their brother being beaten to such a miserable state. Even their red eyeballs seemed to be bulging. However, Wei Suo had completely ignored these four Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents. Another Golden Serpent Thunder

Lance and a Cyan Water Blade was shot toward that injured Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent.

After over a dozen Golden Serpent Thunder Lances, this Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent finally died with remaining grievance.

“Haha!”

If those three cultivators from the Golden Eagle Palace were to see the current Wei Suo, they would definitely consider him to be extremely abnormal. That was because when Wei Suo killed this Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent, five more metal-like Ironthread Serpents had joined the fray. However, Wei Suo started to laugh even more heartily.

“Boom!”

A fireball suddenly smashed onto the five ferocious level one demonic beast Ironthread Serpents that had rushed over. This fireball had smashed five of the Ironthread Serpents flying, leaving them in a miserable state.

“Wahahaha! Get some more over here!”

After Wei Suo cast a Fireball Talisman, he began to wholeheartedly focus all his attack on a Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent again.

Actually, the reason why Wei Suo was acting so arrogant was

because this Cyan Deep Mountain's Ten Thousand Serpents Valley was chosen by Wei Suo and the green gowned old man after careful considerations.

Wei Suo had originally wanted to go to the Great Cyan Mountain's copper mine. However, after Wei Suo mentioned of the Scarlet Beetle boss and the black arrow that stuck onto its butt, the green gowned old man also began to suspect that the arrow that shined with black light was a magical treasure. According to the countless years of experience that the green gowned old man had, even if it was some low level demonic beast, if they were to live long enough or lucky enough to eat any heavenly treasure, they might end up becoming even more powerful than high level demonic beasts. The Scarlet Beetles were a kind of demonic beast that become stronger as they become older. A Scarlet Beetle that had lived for over a thousand years would be able to shoot out flames from its mouth. Judging from the appearance and size of the Scarlet Beetle boss that Wei Suo had described, the green gowned old man was able to determine that that Scarlet Beetle boss was at least eight hundred years old, if not a thousand years old. For Scarlet Beetles of this age, their most frightening aspect was not being able to shoot flames out of their mouths, it was instead their extremely thick shell.

It was likely that even a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage skill technique would not be able to break through the shell of Scarlet Beetles of this age. However, that short arrow had clearly pierced through its carapace and thrust into its butt. Furthermore, as it was flickering with a black light, it was definitely no ordinary item.

However, after considering how the copper mine had mine caves

located all over the place where one does not know what sort of demonic beast there was and how crowded the place was, if Wei Suo was to be surrounded by a group of Scarlet Beetle brothers, he figured his life might not necessarily be safe. Thus, after considering about it with the green gowned old man, Wei Suo decided to give up on the idea of returning to the copper mine to meet up with the Scarlet Beetle brothers.

The reason why they selected the Ten Thousand Serpent Valley in the end was because the green gowned old man was very familiar with the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents. Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents were level three mid-level demonic beasts. Other than their ferocious names, many cultivators had died to these Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents. Among those that died, there included powerful level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. However, according to the green gowned old man's experience, those cultivators that ended up dying were generally caught off guard and was ambushed by the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents. Actually, the strongest aspect of the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents were their lightning-like speed and their ability to fly. They were like flying swords that could change directions at will. However, their impact force and power were much weaker than other level three demonic beasts.

Thus, as long as one's defensive light cover was strong enough and was capable of restricting the movement of the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents, then this sort of level three demonic beast would not be hard to deal with at all.

Having received the guidance of the green gowned old man, Wei Suo was completely prepared against the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents. The light cover surrounding him was a level two Golden

Bell Spiritual Talisman. This sort of light cover was capable of remaining for a duration of an incense stick worth of time. Level one Ice Mist Talisman was capable of slowing down the flying speed of the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents. Furthermore, the Golden Serpent Thunder Technique that he obtained from Lin Daoyi just so happened to have a paralyzing ability. When matched with the Cyan Water Blade, it was simply a perfect match against the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent.

After some time, Wei Suo gulped down a bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine. Another Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent was hacked to death by Wei Suo.

“Don’t be anxious, you’ll be next. Yep, it’s you, the one in the middle. I said it’s you already, why are you so anxious?!” After Wei Suo hacked another Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent to death, he arrogantly pointed at the Flesh Winged Scaled Serpent in the middle. “Fuck, what the heck is this?” However, right at this moment, Wei Suo’s eyes were opened wide in shock. The sound of branches snapping came from the bushes beside him. A giant cyan python crawled over here like a little mountain.

This giant cyan python was filled with coin-sized cyan scales. Its body was as thick as a bucket. With such a body, it appeared extremely fierce. However, what was even more fierce than that was that the top section of this giant python was upright like a standing man. It was as if it resented not being high enough from the ground, not looking ferocious enough, and would have to stand up just so that it could look down upon you.

Its blood-pit like mouth was capable of easily swallowing Wei

Suo. The most unusual aspect was that this python had a lump of flesh tumor on its head. On top of that, there was a foot long mild-yellow colored horn growing from the lump of flesh tumor.

“Single Horned Thunder Viper! Fuck!”

Once he saw the mild-yellow colored semitransparent horn growing on top of this giant cyan python’s head, Wei Suo immediately screamed out loud. He immediately cast a Fireball Talisman at this cyan python, turned around and started running.

Chapter 41 : Female Cultivator's Undergarment, Fire Phoenix Dudou

“Woosh~”

The surrounding branches, fallen leaves, little rocks and such followed the streams of air and were all sucked into the giant python's mouth like it was eating noodles. Its upright neck seemed like a windbox. In an instant, it inflated several times bigger. After that, all of the muscles of the cyan colored giant python appeared to tense up. Its snake head began to display an expression of holding down one's urine to a state of redness.

“Puchi!”

The swelling neck shrank to a size smaller than before. Like blowing a candle, a strong wind was violently blown out from the cyan python's mouth. It ferociously met with the fireball cast by Wei Suo and ended up diverting it from its tracks.

“Why is my luck this bad?!”

This time around, Wei Suo had truly kicked an iron plate.

Single Horned Thunder Vipers were level four demonic beasts. They were capable of violently sucking in air and then tightening their neck to compress the air that they sucked in before spraying it back out as a strong violent wind. At the same time, the horn on their heads were capable of emitting fork-shaped lightnings. The

lightnings' attack power was comparable to the ordinary thunder elemental skill technique cast by a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator. The most important aspect, if Wei Suo's memory serves him correctly, was that the Single Horned Thunder Vipers were only level four mid-level demonic beasts.

For demonic beasts higher than level four, every tier higher, their power would increase by many times. For level four low-level demonic beasts, they were incapable of spraying out their Demonic Pellet to confront their enemy. However, the level four mid-level demonic beasts were capable of doing that. The attack power of Demonic Pellet bombardment was comparable to a powerful technique from a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

A man's calculation was inferior to that of the Heaven's. The reason why there would frequently be cultivators dying in such an age was because the outside world was not constant and unchanging. No one had ever imagined that a level four Single Horned Thunder Viper would be in the Ten Thousand Serpent Valley.

“Pop pop!”

The speed at which such a level four demonic beast used its attack was also extremely fast. Right at the moment when Wei Suo's fireball was blown to the side, a mild-yellow colored triple forked lightning rapidly shot out from the Single Horned Thunder Viper's horn. It collided with the light cover that surrounded Wei Suo, causing Wei Suo to stagger forward and nearly fall on his face.

“What the heck is this? If you want to fight me, then at least wait

till I reach level five Divine Sea Stage! You, a grand level four demonic beast, on top of that you have all these subordinates with you, how could you not be ashamed to pick on me?” Wei Suo wanted to cry. He was able to tell with a single glance that if the Single Horned Thunder Viper twist its body, it would be capable of moving forward by several tens of feet. Even if Wei Suo used his Windflee Talisman, he reckoned that his speed would still be inferior to that of the Single Horned Thunder Viper and would be overtaken by it.

Seeing that the Single Horned Thunder Viper did not feel ashamed in the slightest and was deemed on making him its appetizer, Wei Suo also felt extremely helpless. He directly grabbed a handful of Fireball Talismans.

With a ‘boom,’ a basket-sized fireball was shot forward by Wei Suo. It smashed onto the Single Horned Thunder Viper that was chasing after him. However, as expected of a level four demonic beast, the Single Horned Thunder Viper once again inhaled a mouthful of air before spraying it back out. The fireball was knocked off course like the last one and flew past behind it before exploding.

“I’ll electrocute you!”

However, right at this moment, Wei Suo firmly stood his ground. A Golden Serpent Thunder Lance that he had practiced to a state of extreme proficiency was shot toward the Single Horned Thunder Viper’s neck. The Single Horned Thunder Viper, who had just shrunk its neck muscles, started to twitch. It displayed an appearance of someone choking when drinking water.

“Cold Ice Talisman!”

Seeing that his Golden Serpent Thunder Lance was also effective against this thunder elemental demonic beast, Wei Suo immediately cast an ice-cold white mist from his hand. The ice cold mist enveloped the Single Horned Thunder Viper’s head.

Due to the fact that Wei Suo felt that the level two Cold Ice Talisman was extremely useful from the experience last time, Wei Suo ended up buying two Cold Ice Talismans this time around. However, the Single Horned Thunder Viper was truly too large. The ice-cold white mist from the level two Cold Ice Talisman only managed to cover the head of the Single Horned Thunder Viper, leaving a layer of frost over its head. It seemed as if the Single Horned Thunder Viper was balancing a lump of ice on its head. It was truly an amusing sight.

“Boom!” “Boom!” “Boom!”

Seeing that this level two Cold Ice Talisman did not manage to cause much harm to the Single Horned Thunder Viper, Wei Suo started getting goosebumps. He immediately started casting the Fireball Talismans in his hand as if his life depended on it. Even he himself doesn’t know exactly how many fireball he had cast in this very instant. However, the fireballs had caused the surrounding forty to fifty feet of space around the Single Horned Thunder Viper to turn into a sea of fire.

“Fuck! Demon Pellet!”

Under the bombardment of the successive fireballs, the Single Horned Thunder Viper began to emit a scorched smell. However, even though this was the case, this Single Horned Thunder Viper actually remained alive. Instead, it was angered by the fireballs and charged out from the smoke. A pigeon egg-sized mild-yellow colored Demon Pellet was suddenly shot out from the depths of its throat. It immediately collided with the golden light cover that surrounded Wei Suo.

“Kacha!” The sound of explosion was heard. Although this Demon Pellet appeared to be very ordinary as it was shot toward the golden colored light cover, but at the moment when it actually collided with the light cover, over a hundred bolts of mild-yellow colored lightning with the thickness of a thumb emitted forth from the Demon Pellet.

Wei Suo felt an irresistible and large amount of energy charging toward him. Right after he screamed, his body was shot backwards by the impact of the Demon Pellet. As for the golden light cover that had surrounded him, it was also directly shattered.

The Demon Pellet that instantly shattered the golden light cover spun in the air and then actually flew back toward the mouth of the angry Single Horned Thunder Viper that was rushing out from the sea of fire. The Demon Pellet appeared to be about to be shot out from the mouth of this Single Horned Thunder Viper again.

Wei Suo figured that he would definitely not be able to withstand the incoming Demon Pellet. He immediately activated the Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament. The Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament

gave birth to a miraculous column of light that covered Wei Suo. Wei Suo was still rolling on the ground from the attack. However, suddenly, not far from where he was rolling, another Wei Suo appeared.

The Single Horned Thunder Viper who was in pain from being burned was stunned. It was unable to understand why there would be another Wei Suo standing before him.

“Cold Ice Talisman!”

Wei Suo who had narrowly escaped death, took advantage of the fact that the Single Horned Thunder Viper was stunned. In that short instance, he used the fastest speed that he had ever displayed in his life and activated the final level two Cold Ice Talisman that he had. Immediately, a lump of ice surrounded the Single Horned Thunder Viper.

“Bang!”

The Demon Pellet in the Single Horned Thunder Viper’s mouth was shot out. The ice that covered its head was shattered by the Demon Pellet rushing out from its mouth. However, at the same moment, an explosion was heard. Wei Suo had rapidly cast a Fireball Talisman. The fireball was shot directly into the bloody open mouth of this Single Horned Thunder Viper.

The copper-like eyes of this level four mid-level demonic beast instantly bulged. It displayed an expression of someone swallowing an extremely hard metal ball and unable to vomit it back out.

“Still not dead?!”

Wei Suo was unable to attend to anything else. He only continued to rapidly cast Fireball Talismans as if his life depended on it. Numerous fireballs were shot toward the Single Horned Thunder Viper’s head.

This Single Horned Thunder Viper seemed to want to once again shoot out its Demon Pellet toward Wei Suo. However, it was forced to a state of being unable to breathe easily by the bombardment of fireballs. As for the horn on its head, it was flickering with electric light.

“Bang!”

Wei Suo didn’t know exactly how many Fireball Talismans he had cast. The Single Horned Thunder Viper’s large bloody mouth and throat was completely scorched by the fireballs. The upper half of its body that was standing upright finally fell to the ground powerlessly.

Wei Suo did not dare to stop attacking. He continued to cast seven or eight Fireball Talismans at the Single Horned Thunder Viper all the way until its body stopped twitching. Only at that moment did the sweat drenched Wei Suo’s arms and legs grow weak and directly fell to the ground on his butt.

Only after panting for a while and drinking a bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine did Wei Suo manage to react.

The situation earlier was truly too dangerous. None of the defensive talismans that Wei Suo had on him seemed capable of stopping the attack from the Single Horned Thunder Viper's Demon Pellet. Had it not been for the Illusion Light Talisman that he created causing the Single Horned Thunder Viper who was not intelligent enough to be stunned for a moment, then Wei Suo might've already been smashed to bits by the Single Horned Thunder Viper's Demon Pellet.

"I actually killed a level four mid-level demonic beast by myself?"

Seeing the corpse of this Single Horned Thunder Viper that was many times bigger than him, Wei Suo did not dare to believe that he had killed it.

The surrounding was very empty right now. Black smokes were emitting from the flames that were still burning. The power of his numerous successive Fireball Talismans was truly too astonishing. Many Ironthread Serpents were smashed and killed by Wei Suo's chaotic casting of fireballs. Those Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents were also all frightened away.

Wei Suo inspected his surroundings. He discovered the carcasses of six Ironthread Serpents and three Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents.

After he gathered the carcasses of these six Ironthread Serpents and three Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents into his Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo walked over to the dead Single Horned

Thunder Viper. Although this level four mid-level demonic beast was completely dead, a tyrannical and barbaric aura still caused Wei Suo's heart to shiver slightly.

“What is this?”

Due to the fact that there was still sufficient space in the Treasure Receiving Pocket and Wei Suo fearing the arrival of another powerful demonic beast, Wei Suo had originally planned to directly put the carcass of this Single Horned Thunder Viper that had almost caused him his life into the Treasure Receiving Pocket and leave right now. However, after walking closer, Wei Suo saw that in the abdomen section of this Single Horned Thunder Viper, with a wound that was split open from the fireballs, a faint red colored light was exposed from within. It clearly appeared not to be the Demon Pellet of this Single Horned Thunder Viper.

Wei Suo hesitated for a moment. In the end, he was finally unable to stop his curiosity. He cast a couple Cyan Water Blades in succession, cutting along the wound and opening it.

The red light became even brighter. It seemed as if that there was an item stuck in the abdomen of this Single Horned Thunder Viper. Wei Suo, who was experienced in handling the corpses of demonic beasts, stretched his hand into the wound without the slightest nausea. With a single pull, Wei Suo pulled out this item that was emitting a red light.

“This...”

Wei Suo was instantly struck dumb. The thing that was emitting a soft red light was actually a very delicate female cultivator's undergarment that was rolled into a ball!

“This couldn't possibly be something that an unlucky cultivator brought for his lover, right?”

This was the first thing that the dumbstruck Wei Suo thought about. Due to the fact that there was still some remains of a black leather bag surrounding this female cultivator's undergarment that was rolled into a ball, it was obvious that this undergarment had never been used yet and was placed in a certain cultivator's leather bag when it was swallowed into this Single Horned Thunder Viper's stomach.

“Fire Phoenix Dudou?!”

[TL: Dudou is an undergarment worn by little kids and females. It's a piece of cloth that covered the chest part. The color is usually red. Google dudou.]

Once Wei Suo opened this undergarment, he was stunned once again.

The delicate female cultivator's undergarment was clearly of the 'dudou' style that was popular with female cultivators. As for this sexy piece of dudou, there were even some more fiery red colored talisman symbols that created a Fire Phoenix design.

Fire Phoenix Dudou! This sexy female cultivator's undergarment was actually a Fire Phoenix Dudou that was capable of emitting a level two defensive Fire Phoenix that would wrap around one's body and was capable of defending an ordinary level one Heavenly Circuit Stage skill technique's attack after instilling True Elemental Energy into it!

Chapter 42 : Sheep Bone Mountain's Rock Maggot Karst Cave

“If only this is a set of Fire Cloud Treasured Clothes and not a Fire Phoenix Dudou, oh how great that would be!”

Inside a small house located in the city's western district, Wei Suo howled in grief as he looked to the Fire Phoenix Dudou that he had washed clean. Fire Phoenix Dudous and Fire Cloud Treasured Clothes were very famous in the Heavenly Profound Continent. They were both things that the Silver Star City's Fire Cloud Sect's famous artifact craftsman Wei Huoling made. They were both made from Fire Silk, Cloud Embroidered Stone and Fire Phoenix Feather. The defensive ability of the Fire Cloud Treasured Clothes was more or less the same as the Fire Phoenix Dudou. The Fire Cloud and Fire Phoenix that they respectively emit, both possessed defense equivalent to level two defensive technique talismans. They were both capable of blocking a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage skill technique attack. Furthermore, as long as one possessed enough True Elemental Energy, after the Fire Cloud or Fire Phoenix wears out, one could once again instill True Elemental Energy into the Fire Cloud Treasured Clothes or the Fire Phoenix Dudou to send forth a new Fire Cloud or Fire Phoenix.

It was said that both the Fire Phoenix Dudou and the Fire Cloud Treasured Clothes were made through imitating the Magical Treasure Fire Unicorn Robe. They could both be considered as Imitation Magical Treasures.

The Single Horned Thunder Viper was likely capable of digesting even stones. However, the Fire Phoenix Dudou before Wei Suo

appeared to be practically new. Each and every silk embroidery on it was emitting an enticing shine. On top of that, the Fire Phoenix Dudou was extremely soft to the touch. From this, one could tell how exceptional the materials used to create this Fire Phoenix Dudou was.

Thinking about the scene of this Fire Phoenix Dudou being worn by a great beauty like Shui Ling'er, Wei Suo began to violently gulp down his saliva.

If this sort of Fire Phoenix Dudou was brought to auction in the Golden Jade Pavilion, it would likely sell for at least a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Furthermore, this sort of item was also something that one might not be able to find to purchase even if one possessed the money. In the market place, they were extremely rare. Currently, what Wei Suo lacked the most was a powerful defensive skill technique and a defensive Magical Treasure. If he had a more powerful defensive artifact when he encountered the Single Horned Thunder Viper, he would not have to end up in such a sorry state. However, even if Wei Suo was to obtain a powerful defensive skill technique, with his current martial prowess of level three Divine Sea Stage, the defensive skill technique that he could cast would be inferior in power than even the Earth Shield Treasured Talisman that he had before. Thus, an Imitation Magical Treasure like the Fire Phoenix Dudou was extremely suited for his needs.

Unfortunately, the Fire Phoenix Dudou was a female undergarment clothing. The Fire Cloud Treasure Clothes was the male clothing. Wei Suo was an obvious man. If he was to wear such a sexy dudou underneath his clothes, it would truly be a bit too vile.

“Forget about it. With your current martial prowess, you should already thank the heavens that you survived against a level four mid-level demonic beast like the Single Horned Thunder Viper.” The green gowned old man who had grown accustomed to Wei Suo’s loud, vulgar laughter and howls of grief, looked to Wei Suo with a gaze of disapproval and said, “For you to be able to discover such a piece of clothing that could barely pass as a half Spirit Level Magical Treasure in the stomach of the Single Horned Thunder Viper, you’re already surprisingly lucky. Yet, you’re here being picky about it, howling in grief and all.”

Wei Suo thought about what the green gowned old man had said and agreed in his heart. Thus, he stopped his howls of grief and began to inspect the harvest that he made today.

From the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley, he managed to harvest six Ironthread Serpents, three Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents and a Single Horned Thunder Viper that almost took his life. When he returned to the Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo had sold all of them to the Golden Jade Pavilion. Due to the fact that the people from the Golden Jade Pavilion had thought him to be someone from the Iron Policy, they did not find it strange for a cultivator of Wei Suo’s level to bring over a level four demonic beast.

The six Ironthread Serpents only managed to sell for a total of ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones. The three Flesh Winged Scaled Serpents sold for a total of a hundred and fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. After Wei Suo carefully examined the Single Horned Thunder Viper and discovered that there were no other things inside of it, he sold it with its Demon Pellet for a total of two hundred fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. In total, Wei Suo had

managed to sell his harvest for a total of four hundred and ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Wei Suo began to count the amount of Fireball Talismans he had. He discovered that he had used several tens of Fireball Talismans in the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley. Currently, only eighty plus Fireball Talismans remained on him.

However, after taking into consideration of the cost of these Fireball Talismans, a level two Golden Bell Spiritual Talisman, the Cold Ice Talismans and various others items he used, Wei Suo had only managed to make a profit of three hundred and several tens of Low Quality Spiritual Stones. If he did not take into consideration of the Fire Phoenix Dudou that he luckily obtained, then he could also be considered as having struck a small pile of gold. With the guidance of an extremely old and experienced itinerant like the green gowned old man, it was likely that Wei Suo's speed at earning Spiritual Stones was something that no cultivator of his level could compete against.

“Level four Divine Sea Stage, oh you evil thing!” After counting his Spiritual Stones like a miser, Wei Suo picked up a Mid Quality Spiritual Stones and prepared to begin his cultivation. After all, he had consumed his True Elemental Energy quite violently today. The effect of his cultivation ought to be pretty good. “What’s this?” However, right at this moment, a shining purple-red lump of something suddenly shined out from Wei Suo's clothes.

“Nangong Yuqing seeks me? Why does she seek me at such a time?”

Subconsciously, Wei Suo felt that location in his clothes that was shining. However, he was immediately surprised. That was because the things that were emitting the purple-red light was exactly the three Transmission Jade Talismans given to him by Nangong Yuqing.

The sky outside was already pitch-black. However, after Wei Suo was surprised for a moment, he immediately stood up.

“What are you doing?” The green gowned old man immediately opened his eyes wide. That was because he discovered that Wei Suo was rapidly stripped off the cyan colored plain clothing that he wore, picked up the Fire Phoenix Dudou and was moving it around his body as if trying to figure out what was the most appropriate method for him to wear it.

“What else could I be doing? I’m wearing this. After all, I just so happened to be missing this sort of defensive Magical Treasure. If I was to wear this inside, no one can see it anyways.” Said Wei Suo while he began wearing the Fire Phoenix Dudou.

“Fuck, really you...” Seeing the dudou wearing Wei Suo, the green gowned old man grew completely speechless. In all these years that he had lived, he had never seen any man wearing such a sexy female cultivator’s undergarment. The green gowned old man had decided in his mind that if anyone was to ask him about Wei Suo in the future, he would definitely reply with saying that he didn’t know him. This was truly too shameful.

“Vulgar, truly vulgar.” Wei Suo who wore his cyan colored ordinary clothes back on and left the house, also felt that he was

pretty vile. He also felt not used to wearing a silky smooth female cultivator's dudou. However, once he thought about that or his life, he immediately determined that his life was more important. Wei Suo decided to thicken his skin and wear the female undergarment and then change to another one in the future when he found something more suitable.

Thinking that Nangong Yuqing must definitely have an important matter for her to seek out Wei Suo at such a time, Wei Suo rushed like the wind toward the meeting location that they had decided upon: the biggest bulletin board at the northern city district's market.

“Selling high quality Lust Sea Relation Mending Pellets. They are capable of allowing you and your spouse to reach the peak climax where each wave of climax would be more intense than the previous...”

“Long term purchasing level three Devil Pellet for high price. Also selling all kinds of technique talismans. Reasonable price, cheating neither old nor young...”

“Due to urgently needing Spiritual Stones, thus I'm selling for cheap a skill technique book...”

All kinds of information was posted on the largest bulletin board at the city's northern district. Wei Suo stood before the bulletin board and looked left and right. However, he was unable to find Nangong Yuqing at all.

“Is your surname Wei?” Just when Wei Suo was suspecting if Nangong Yuqing was flaking him, a seven or eight year old looking little girl wearing flower printed clothes who seemed to be from a shop around here, ran over to him and asked.

In a daze, Wei Suo looked to this little girl. “I am surnamed Wei, what about it?”

“In that case, what is your name?” This little girl who had a bunches hairstyle and a slightly runny nose asked in a very serious manner.

“My name is Wei Suo. Exactly what’s the matter?”

“Wei Suo, that should be correct.” The little girl immediately grew happy. She then complained. “What took you so long to come? I have already waited for you for a long time now now.”

“You’ve waited for me for a long time?” Wei Suo was struck dumb.

“That’s right.” The bunches hairstyle little girl gave Wei Suo a side eye. “A beautiful older sister asked me to wait for you here. She asked me to hand this to you. Who would’ve imagined that it would take you so long to come.”

Hearing what this bunches hairstyle snot-nosed little girl said, Wei Suo knew right away that it was definitely Nangong Yuqing who asked her to wait for him here. After Wei Suo received the

little sheepskin scroll from the dissatisfied little girl and looked into it, he discovered that Nangong Yuqing said she needed to collect an item and wanted him to help her. It stated for him to go to the Sheep Bone Mountain's Rock Maggot Karst Cave to meet up with her.

“It's already night, yet she still wants to go and collect something?”

Looking at the little scroll that Nangong Yuqing had left for him, Wei Suo was unable to contain himself from muttering. Wei Suo also knew of the Sheep Bone Mountain. It was located a thousand and two hundred miles to the east of the Spirit Peak City. Due to the fact that the mountain stones at that place appeared like white colored sheep bones, the place ended up being called the Sheep Bone Mountain. Sheep Bone Mountain composed of a very large range of area. There was five or six mountain ranges. The Rock Maggot Karst Cave was a large karst cave in the southernmost mountain range of the Sheep Bone Mountain. There were underground rivers and stalactite in the karst cave. On top of that, there were a demonic beast that specialized on eating rotten flesh as food, the level two demonic beast Rock Maggots. The appearance of these Rock Maggots was like a silkworm that was enlarged several times. However, their skin was capable of petrification. When fighting against enemies, this sort of Rock Maggots' original soft skin would turn similar to that of stalactite-like solution, forming a layer of rock on their surface. The Rock Maggots were also capable of spitting this sort of solution out of their mouths to solidify their enemies within this sort of rock-like shell.

“Entering a cave on top of that? Generally, it's the male

cultivators who are more interested in entering caves. Why would a great beauty like her go and try to enter such a filthy cave at such a late time?”

Going to the Sheep Bone Mountain’s Rock Maggot Karst Cave was not difficult. There was a conveying array in the Spirit Peak City that was connected directly to the Sheep Bone Mountain. For cultivators, the sight and judgement that they would have at night were all greatly limited. For many of the demonic beasts, on the other hand, would have much better eyesight and perception than the cultivators at night. On top of that, there were many demonic beasts that specialized in acting at night that would come out. Leaving the city at night was several times more dangerous than leaving it in the morning. This was also the reason why many cultivators were willing to pay Spiritual Stones so as to stay the night in the Spirit Peak City. For the interconnected caves, they were even more dark and gloomy. The situation at those location was even more complicated at night. After pondering for a moment in his heart, Wei Suo asked this bunches hairstyle little girl. “There are so many people passing by here. Why did you immediately came to me and ask if I am Wei Suo? How did you know that I am Wei Suo?”

“That beautiful older sister had told me about it.” The little girl took a glance at Wei Suo. “She said Wei Suo has a crew cut hairstyle and have a wretched appearance.”

“...” Wei Suo became speechless. He had nothing to say to this little girl. He rubbed his nose and immediately started to rapidly run toward the conveying array that connected the Spirit Peak City’s eastern city district with the Sheep Bone Mountain.

Chapter 43 : Jade Cloud Mushroom

Through the fog of the night, Wei Suo, who had walked out from the conveying array, looked to the mountain range in the distance. In the mountain range, there were ruins of buildings and flickering lights.

The ruins left behind in the mountain range were all remnants of the ancient past. They were all extremely old. Many of them were already weathered, eroded and had become impossible to determine their original appearance. Numerous ruins exist in the five to six mountain ranges of the Sheep Bone Mountain. In the ancient times, this place was likely a big city or a strategic town. As for the flickering lights within the mountain range, they ought to be the light from the Heaven's First Sect's Smelting Crystals Mine.

Smelting Crystal was a special kind of crystal stone. They would immediately melt when encountering fire. However, after the melted Smelting Crystal solidify once again, not only would it be able to withstand a bigger amount of heat, it would also become much more firmer than many essence metals. It was precisely because of its property of being malleable and extremely firm, that the Smelting Crystal ended up being used in crafting artifacts quite frequently. This was especially true for defensive artifacts.

Surrounding the Spirit Peak City, there was only a single Smelting Crystal Mine. The mine was located in the Sheep Bone Mountain and controlled by the Heaven's First Sect. Furthermore, the Heaven's First Sect would only dispatch experts at Heavenly Circuit Stage or above to protect this mine. There were many low level cultivators and ordinary mortals assisting the Heaven's First Sect in mining the Smelting Crystals day and night.

Although Wei Suo felt that it was shameless for the Heaven's First Sect to occupy the entire mine like a tyrant, there was nothing he could do even if the entire mine was given to him. That was because the translucent white colored Smelting Crystals that turned black colored after smelting were extremely small and mixed with lumps of various rocks. Only through a large amount of manpower would they be capable of acquiring the necessary amount of Smelting Crystals. Furthermore, the flickering lights gave comfort to Wei Suo in this pitch-black mountain range.

After walking for over an hour in the pitch-black forest, Wei Suo finally arrived at the Rock Maggot Karst Cave's entrance.

The entrance to the Rock Maggot Karst Cave was several tens of square feet big. It appeared like an enormous opened mouth on the process of swallowing people into it.

Seeing that there was no trace of Nangong Yuqing in the surrounding area of the cave, Wei Suo did not become flustered and directly took out one of the three Transmission Jade Talismans. After he instilled some True Elemental Energy into it, all three Transmission Jade Talismans he carried with him began to shine brightly. In merely a short moment, Nangong Yuqing who wore a red skintight soft leather armor rapidly walked out from the cave.

"You're pretty smart. To think that you know such a method to inform me that you're here." Once Nangong Yuqing saw Wei Suo at the entrance of the cave, she immediately said to him. "I had already called for you with the Transmission Jade Talisman

several times already. It was because I really could not wait any longer that I rushed over here first. What took you so long to come?”

“Do you have something urgent? Why did you search for me at such a time?” Wei Suo looked at the soft leather armor that Nangong Yuqing wore with a slight disappointment. That was because he discovered that the cuts on her soft armor have all been mended. Not even a trace of them could be seen. Thus, he was unable to see anything at all. Seeing Nangong Yuqing’s slightly anxious expression, he immediately offered words of explanation. “I have gone to the Cyan Deep Mountain today. I reckon that my Transmission Jade Talismans were unable to see your call because I was too far away.”

“How many Fireball Talismans do you have on you?” Nangong Yuqing directly asked.

Wei Suo was confused. He took a glance at Nangong Yuqing. “I still have about eighty or so?”

“Eighty or so?” Nangong Yuqing seemed to be surprised by the amount of Fireball Talismans Wei Suo had on him. She was slightly startled. “Time is of essence, I’ll let you know what’s going on while we walk.” However, she immediately turned around and began to lead the road. For some unknown reason, although Wei Suo had made her wait for a long time and she had also called for other members of the Iron Policy in fear that Wei Suo would not be able to get here on time, she did not think that Wei Suo would deliberately not come.

“What? Jade Cloud Mushroom?” Wei Suo followed behind Nangong Yuqing and walked into the Rock Maggot Karst Cave. The Karst Cave was filled with stalactites and was extremely humid. After hearing just two sentences from Nangong Yuqing, Wei Suo was immediately shocked.

It turned out that the reason why Nangong Yuqing was in such a rush to find Wei Suo was because she had chased after a level three Five Colored Centipede all the way into the Rock Maggot Karst Cave. While in the Rock Maggot Karst Cave, she discovered in a side passage of the cave a soon to be mature Jade Cloud Mushroom.

For many treasures born from the heavens, they must be plucked at a certain time so as to not lose their Spiritual Energy. If one was to miss the timing to pluck them after they grow mature, their Spiritual Energy would be completely lost in a short period of time. The Jade Cloud Mushroom was one such item. The Jade Cloud Mushroom was a white colored lingzhi mushroom. They were sparking, translucent and pure. At night, they would emit a jade-like brilliance. The most important usage of this sort of Spiritual Herb was that it was capable of making level five or lower demonic beast advance to the next level!

In other words, if a level five or lower demonic beast was to eat a matured Jade Cloud Mushroom, it would receive the same effect as a cultivator below the Thought Division Stage that ate a United Void Pellet concocted by Ji Ya and immediately level up.

To cultivators, this sort of Spiritual Herb was extremely meaningful. That was because nowadays, many sects like the

Golden Eagle Sect that Li Honglin belonged to, were capable of taming demonic beasts. If one was to feed a tamed level four high-level demonic beast a Jade Cloud Mushroom, that demonic beast would level up to level five demonic beast. That would also be equivalent to the cultivator's own strength increasing. After all, a level four mid-level Single Horned Thunder Viper had already almost caused Wei Suo to meet his maker.

To these sects and cultivators, this sort of Spiritual Herb was a priceless treasure. Furthermore, due to the fact that the Jade Cloud Mushrooms were rare to begin with, their time of maturity was only a single day and night and would immediately wither and lose all Spiritual Energy afterwards. The Jade Cloud Mushrooms were things with no fixed price. However, one thing was for certain. The Jade Cloud Mushrooms were definitely something that could be given to the Golden Jade Pavilion to auction off.

“There's two mushrooms.” As if sensing Wei Suo was insufficiently shocked, Nangong Yuqing who was hurriedly leading the way added.

“Holy shit!” Wei Suo was truly shocked. Two Jade Cloud Mushrooms. In that case, wouldn't that mean that if one was to feed a level four mid-level demonic beast the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms in succession, it would instantly become a level five demonic beast? However, Wei Suo also knew very well that this sort of demonic beast's United Void Pellet treasure would definitely have a powerful demonic beast surrounding it, waiting for it to mature. Due to the fact that the demonic beast's operation range was much bigger than that of cultivators, would go to any filthy place, possessed better sense of smell and better perfection of Spiritual Herbs than cultivators, Wei Suo immediately asked right

away. “What level demonic beast is guarding those Jade Cloud Mushrooms?”

“It’s a level four high-level Wind Spirit Eagle.” Nangong Yuqing rapidly answered.

“Are you kidding, another level four demonic beast?!” Wei Suo screamed. The Wind Spirit Eagles were a kind of large demonic beast with an external appearance like that of a large eagle. However, it had four claws and a long monkey-tail like tail. Not only could they send forth powerful and extremely sharp Wind Blades, they were also capable of shooting out their feathers like arrows. The most important aspect was that as it was a level four high-level demonic beast, it was also capable of spraying out its Demon Pellet like the Single Horned Thunder Viper.

Nangong Yuqing seemed to be confused by what Wei Suo said. She slightly turned her head around and looked at Wei Suo. “Don’t worry, leave the matter of handling this Wind Spirit Eagle to me.”

“Mn mn.” The extremely confident expression that Nangong Yuqing displayed caused Wei Suo to remember her Magical Treasure Fragment that was capable of directly and easily killing a level three demonic beast. He immediately nodded in understanding. However, after a moment, he asked, “Since you can handle that Wind Spirit Eagle, then why do you need me? Could it be that you felt it would be too lonely for you to be by yourself in the endless night?”

“Lonely your ass! You’re actually in a mood to joke around in such a time?” Nangong Yuqing stared at Wei Suo. “Other than us,

there are about thirty or so Ice Snow Mantises that were interested in these two Jade Cloud Mushrooms. They only didn't dare to enter because they fear that Wind Spirit Eagle. They were all located outside in a cave and at a deadlock with that Wind Spirit Eagle."

"Holy fuck! Big sis, you're joking, right? Thirty plus Ice Snow Mantises? Exactly how many pieces do you wish for me to be cut into?" Upon hearing what Nangong Yuqing said, Wei Suo nearly turned around to run away.

Being with the green gowned old man for a long time, Wei Suo also came to know now that there were not this many demonic beast several tens of thousands of years ago. It was due to the battle between two almighties in the past where one of the almighty deliberately attracted stars and shattered a lot of spatial tunnels did there become this many various demonic beasts. Later on, all of these demonic beasts were given names by the cultivators. For example, this ice elemental demonic beast Ice Snow Mantis looked like a half man-sized mantis. That was the reason why it ended up having such a name. However, the Ice Snow Mantises were, without a doubt, level three high-level demonic beast. Not only were they capable of spraying out Ice Cold Energy, its two forelimbs that looked like machetes were extremely sharp weapons capable of dismembering others easily. If Wei Suo was to handle one or two of them, then it would definitely not be an issue for him. However, if thirty plus of them were to charge at him together, then Wei Suo could only stand there and obediently be cut apart by the blades.

"What are you scared for? Did you think I called you here just so that you could throw your life away?" Nangong Yuqing gave Wei

Suo a side-eye. “I have already checked them multiple times now. Those thirty plus Ice Snow Mantises were constantly located in a cave outside of the location where the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms were growing and at a constant stalemate with the Wind Spirit Eagle. Although the cave where they’re at was pretty big, the tunnel connecting that cave with the cave where the Jade Cloud Mushrooms are at and the tunnel connecting that cave with here, are not spacious at all. With the two of us, we should be able to block the tunnel. Furthermore, for ice elemental demonic beast like the Ice Snow Mantises, their resistance against fire elemental skill techniques are going to be weaker. As long as we block the exit and you continue to cast Fireball Talismans nonstop, they would likely only have two options to choose from. They would either be burned to death by you by staying in the cave or they would rush to the other tunnel toward the cave where the Wind Spirit Eagle was and fight it.”

“In that case, you should’ve told me that earlier. You’ve made my heart so scared that it was jumping and pounding.” Wei Suo ‘he he’ laughed. “Casting Fireball Talismans, they’re what I’m most proficient in.”

Right when Wei Suo was saying this to Nangong Yuqing, the conveying array of the Sheep Bone Mountain shined. Two cultivators walked out from the conveying array. One of the cultivator, a young male who wore a red colored gown, had a helpless expression on his face. Beside him was an extremely charming young woman. As for her, she had an excited expression on her face. As for this excited young woman, she wore a silver colored robe. It was the girl who had been snatched two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards by Wei Suo, Han Weiwei.

Chapter 44 : Destiny Will Make Enemies Meet

‘Fuck!’ Wei Suo screamed in his heart.

The Rock Maggot Karst Cave was accessible from all sides. There were many tunnels of various different sizes creating forks in the road. Had it not been for Nangong Yuqing leading the road, even if Wei Suo was informed that there were two Jade Cloud Mushrooms in this place, he would likely not be able to find them. On their way toward the cave where the Jade Cloud Mushrooms were, there were some tunnels that were so narrow that it would only allow a single person to pass while stooping. Had Nangong Yuqing not been chasing after a demonic beast the entire time, she would definitely not go so deep into somewhere like this.

Before, Wei Suo was still confused as to why Nangong Yuqing was able to discover the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms and what kind of demonic beast was waiting inside. However, now that he had followed her all the way in here, he also came to understand the reason why.

Before them was a gourd shaped cave. The cave was filled with stalactites. The cave was likely several hundred square feet big. However, what connected the cave was a small, short tunnel that would only allow for two people to walk together. The two Jade Cloud Mushrooms were emitting white jade colored brilliance. They appeared like lingzhi mushrooms carved from white jade. The Jade Cloud Mushrooms were growing on a stalactite facing the cave outside.

Secretly approaching the Jade Cloud Mushrooms in the dark, Wei Suo managed to see with a single glance that there was a Wind Spirit Eagle about the size of him was standing on a stalactite beside the Jade Cloud Mushrooms. Like a tiger watching its prey, it was staring at a cave outside.

The cave outside had thirty plus Ice Snow Mantises gathered in it. It was like an auction.

The Wind Spirit Eagle's body was filled with deep cyan colored metal plate-like feathers. Its head appeared like ordinary giant eagles. It had a large eagle beak. As for its claws, they were sharp like metals. The feathers on its bluish-black colored tail were surprisingly all triangular shaped. It was hanging down below its butt and appeared extremely bewitching.

The thirty plus snow white colored Ice Snow Mantis, whose bodies appeared to be covered with a frosty pattern, did not look like any good-natured animal either. Their bug mouths that were split into four and their two eyeballs that doesn't have any iris appeared extremely frightening. As for its thick and short forelimbs, they appeared like two large machetes. The Ice Cold Aura emitted by each of these Ice Snow Mantis was not inferior to that of the Icethread Spider.

“The Jade Cloud Mushrooms are about to be mature!”

At practically the same time when Wei Suo managed to see the situation in the two caves, the white brilliance of the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms shined even brighter. A mind-refreshing smell was being emitted incessantly.

“These Ice Snow Mantises cannot bear it anymore!”

Extremely focused and holding their breaths, Nangong Yuqing and Wei Suo’s hearts began to beat faster. Unable to contain themselves, they glanced at each other. Those Ice Snow Mantises that were originally in a stalemate with the Wind Spirit Eagle began to move.

Under the leadership of an Ice Snow Mantis which appeared to be the largest and had the deepest white colored patterns, the thin wings underneath the outer shells to the back of these Ice Snow Mantises began to vibrate. Three of the Ice Snow Mantises were the first to lead the charge. They jumped and pounced at the Wind Spirit Eagle. Their mouths that were splitted in four were all opened simultaneously. Three white sprays of cold mist were shot out from their mouths towards the Wind Spirit Eagle.

With kacha sounds, frost instantly appeared in the surrounding walls of the cave.

“Holy shit, isn’t this level four high-level demonic beast a bit too crazy?”

To Wei Suo’s surprise, the Wind Spirit Eagle did not even bother to move. It merely opened its mouth and several tens of bright and shiny wind blades were shot out. Judging from the sharp sound of wind cutting through the space, each of the wind blade was not inferior to Wei Suo’s Cyan Water Blade.

If the level four mid-level demonic beast Single Horned Thunder Viper's strength was comparable to that of a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator, then this Wind Spirit Eagle before him was definitely no weaker than a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.

“Pow pow pow!”

The wind blades collided with the white ice mist shot out from the three Ice Snow Mantises. Fierce explosions emerged from the collision. However, the wind blades were not stopped at all. They rapidly cut through the three streams of ice mist and collided with the forelimbs of the three Ice Snow Mantises that seemed to be lifted and used as shields.

Many deep scars instantly appeared on the thick and solid machete-like forelimbs. Peculiar blue colored blood began to rush out from those scars. One of the Ice Snow Mantis's forelimb was even cut off by the wind blades. The following wind blades landed on this Ice Snow Mantis's body and knocked it flying to the ground. Blue blood was leaking out from its mouth. It was unable to climb back up. Its appearance was extremely miserable.

At practically the same moment when the Wind Spirit Eagle shot out its wind blades, the Ice Snow Mantis that appeared to clearly be the most senior among them, led the other Ice Snow Mantises like a general. It slightly moved its forelimb and four more Ice Snow Mantises leaped forward. As if considering the other three Ice Snow Mantises as shields, they leaped from behind those three Ice Snow Mantises and pounced on the Wind Spirit Eagle.

It was obvious that the Wind Spirit Eagle would not be able to immediately shoot out wind blades again. However, over a hundred of the Wind Spirit Eagle's deep cyan colored feathers were suddenly shot out. Like over a hundred sharp arrows, they were shot at those four Ice Snow Mantises.

Watching the scene, Wei Suo gulped a mouthful of saliva. These hundred plus deep cyan colored feathers were no weaker than the wind blades from earlier. For those four Ice Snow Mantises, their forelimbs were in a relatively decent state. Only some splits appeared on them. However, as for the upper half of their body that was not protected, countless holes have been pierced by the feathers. Blue colored blood were flowing down from those holes nonstop. These four Ice Snow Mantises surely would not be able to survive.

With a woosh, a cyan figure flashed. The Wind Spirit Eagle appeared as if it had instantly disappeared from where it was standing. It grabbed one of the three Ice Snow Mantises from earlier before instantly returning to its original position. Its four sharp claws dug into the body of this Ice Snow Mantis. It then threw the Ice Snow Mantis to the ground and stepped on top of it to taunt the most senior Ice Snow Mantis.

That leader-like Ice Snow Mantis appeared to have made its mind on staking everything. Under its command, the remaining twenty plus Ice Snow Mantises were all gathered. They joined hands and all began to spray white ice mist at the cave where the Wind Spirit Eagle was.

“Screech!”

Layers upon layers of cold ice were formed. The two Ice Snow Mantises that were injured earlier have been directly frozen to ice. These Ice Snow Mantises seemed to plan to freeze the entire cave.

A trace of disdain seemed to have flashed through the eyes of the Wind Spirit Eagle. It opened its mouth and another stream of shining wind blades were rapidly shot out. In an instant, those wind blades collided with the ever-closing ice wall, causing ice chunks to splatter all over. Over half of the ice wall was cut apart by the wind blades.

‘Bang.’ However, right at this moment, a white figure rushed out from the ice wall. The two machete-like forelimbs were hacked down on the Wind Spirit Eagle’s body. They actually managed to cut through several tens of cyan colored feathers and left two long wounds on the Wind Spirit Eagle’s body.

This white figure was that most senior Ice Snow Mantis!

Following the charge from this Ice Snow Mantis, the remaining twenty plus Ice Snow Mantises also cut through the remaining ice wall and charged inward.

The Wind Spirit Eagle let out a painful neigh. The attack from this Ice Snow Mantis seemed to have completely enraged it. Following the neigh, over half of the feathers on its body were shot outward in an instant. Of the twenty plus Ice Snow Mantises that charged in afterwards, over ten of them were pieced by the feathers and turned into sieve.

That most senior Ice Snow Mantis seemed to expect the counterattack from the Wind Spirit Eagle and have already shrunk its body behind its two large machete-like forelimbs. The forelimbs of this Ice Snow Mantis were obviously much stronger than the forelimbs of the other Ice Snow Mantises. Those deep cyan colored feathers were shot at its two forelimbs but were unable to cause any damage to them at all.

Right at this moment, a completely cyan colored Demon Pellet was shot out from the Wind Spirit Eagle's mouth. It heavily collided with this Ice Snow Mantis's forelimbs.

“Kacha.” A snapping sound was heard. The two eyeballs of this Ice Snow Mantis that did not have any iris at all were immediately filled with despair. Countless cracks appeared on its two forelimbs. After that, they completely shattered. Without slowing down at all, that cyan colored Demon Pellet continued onward and collided into this Ice Snow Mantis's body, smashing it to pieces.

Right after killing this Ice Snow Mantis, the Wind Spirit Eagle whose chest had two deep cuts, focused its attention onto the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms. These two Jade Cloud Mushrooms have blossomed completely. Many tiny veined patterns appeared on the mushroom caps. On the caps were numerous sparkling and translucent little pearl-like spores.

It was clear that these two Jade Cloud Mushrooms have completely matured!

The Wind Spirit Eagle opened its mouth. It was planning to directly eat one of the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms. However, right at this moment, from the cave where the Ice Snow Mantises have originally occupied, two figures suddenly shot out. A blue light was suddenly and rapidly shot out from the hand of one of the figures. The speed was so fast that the Wind Spirit Eagle was unable to dodge in time. With a ‘chi’ sound, this blue light penetrated through one of the Wind Spirit Eagle’s eye and exited from the back of its head.

“Boom!” “Boom!” “Boom!”

Without waiting for the Wind Spirit Eagle to react, Wei Suo who had charged into the cave together with Nangong Yuqing immediately casted continuous fireballs at the Wind Spirit Eagle that was seriously injured by Nangong Yuqing.

For a level four high-level demonic beast like the Wind Spirit Eagle, their defense was extremely powerful. Originally, it would likely be fine even after being smashed with numerous fireballs and like what happened when it was slashed by that Ice Snow Mantis, would immediately counterattack. However, this Wind Spirit Eagle’s head was pierced through by Nangong Yuqing’s Magical Treasure Fragment. Its chest were slashed by the two machete-like forelimbs of the Ice Snow Mantis. As for its feathers, they were almost all used up to fend off the other Ice Snow Mantises. Its appearance was now like a naked chicken.

Wei Suo had cast over ten Fireball Talismans toward this naked chicken at once. Thus, this powerful demonic beast that would, in normal times, easily kill Wei Suo, have become a roasted chicken.

Not a single breath remained in it.

Guarding the narrow exit, Wei Suo once again cast numerous Fireball Talismans. After casting about twenty or so Fireball Talismans in succession, the Ice Snow Mantises that were lucky enough to survive the Wind Spirit Eagle's onslaught were all finished off by Wei Suo.

The two enticing Jade Cloud Mushrooms were emitting charming aromas.

“Hahaha!”

Overjoyed, Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing glanced at each other. Right when the two of them were planning to pluck those two Jade Cloud Mushrooms, they suddenly heard noise coming from the cave behind them. A crisp and melodious voice that contained surprise sounded. “The battle's actually over?”

“Are you kidding?” Wei Suo had only turned his head around. However, he was immediately struck dumb. The person who had a depressed expression standing in the cave behind them was the girl that left him a very strong impression, that perky butted little beauty.

Chapter 45 : Your Skills Were Extremely Bad

Yoh, and here I was thinking who it was. So it's you." Once she saw Wei Suo, Han Weiwei was startled. After that, the depressed expression that she had on her face completely faded away. Replacing that was a complacent smile.

"Who are you?" Wei Suo feigned an appearance of not knowing her. "Have we met each other before?"

Han Weiwei sneered. "Who am I? Why didn't you ask who I am when you stole my two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards? Why didn't you ask who I am when you were showing that immoral behavior of taking off your pants before me? Yet now, you're trying to feign that you do not know me?"

"Ah?"

Liu Wu, the person wearing a red robe and appeared to be a bit handsome was the helper from the Iron Policy that Nangong Yuqing asked to come. Nangong Yuqing feared that Wei Suo would not be able to make here in time. That was the reason why she messaged Liu Wu, a cultivator of the Profound Fire True Technique and asked him to rush over to assist her. However, Nangong Yuqing did not expect that the Young Miss of the Precious Treasure Pavilion had also followed over.

Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu who had walked in together with Han Weiwei were completely dumbstruck. Neither of them had expected that Han Weiwei actually knew Wei Suo. Furthermore,

the words that Han Weiwei had said were easy to misunderstand. Something about immoral behavior of taking pants off before her. Hearing those words, both Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu thought that Wei Suo had done some blood atrocities that offended even the heavens to Han Weiwei.

“Oh big sister, isn’t it just two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards? Is it worth for you to go this far?” Wei Suo was speechless. He didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. He looked to Han Weiwei and said, “Why must you say it like I’m an experienced pervert?”

“Who is your big sister?” Han Weiwei bulged her cheeks. “You’re an experienced pervert to begin with.”

“Wait, Weiwei.” At this moment, Nangong Yuqing who knew Han Weiwei pretty well was unable to contain herself anymore. She interrupted the conversation and asked Han Weiwei, “What exactly is the relationship between the two of you.”

“Big sister Nangong Yuqing, why would you be together with such a shameless experienced pervert?” Before she answered her question, Han Weiwei instead asked.

“...” Wei Suo was speechless. He extended his hand as if trying to pick up those two Jade Cloud Mushrooms. After all, quarreling with this silver robed little beauty was a small matter whereas the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms were big important matters. If he does not pluck these two Jade Cloud Mushrooms in time, then when their spores become dispersed and Spiritual Energy dissipated, the loss he would have would truly be great.

“Experienced pervert, what are you trying to do? Don’t move. Are you trying to do something immoral and shameless again?!” However, right after Wei Suo extended his hand, Han Weiwei immediately shouted at him.

“I’m about to pluck these two Jade Cloud Mushrooms. Even that is immoral and shameless? Fine, let’s assume that I have stolen your two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards, okay? I’ll compensate you for your loss, okay? Pervert is fine, there’s no need for you to add an ‘experienced’ to the pervert.” Wei Suo was truly depressed. Unable to contain himself, he shouted.

“What do you mean assume that you have stolen them? There’s no need to assume, you have stolen them, okay? Had it not been for you taking off your trousers shamelessly before me, did you think that you could win against me?” Han Weiwei glared at Wei Suo and said, “Did you expect that I’ll let you off that easily if you compensate the two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards? Did you know that those two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards were the first demonic beasts that I killed? It’s my first time, do you know that? You have stolen my first time!”

Wei Suo was also enraged. He sneered and said, “And here I was, thinking why you’re so bad. So it’s your first time. You were clumsy all over. Your skills were extremely bad...”

“...” Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu glanced at each other. Neither of them knew whether they should laugh or cry. Fortunately, the two of them managed to have somewhat of an understanding of what had happened now. Otherwise, if someone else was to enter

the cave now and hear the exchange between Han Weiwei and Wei Suo, they would've thought that the two of them were talking about 'that.' Wei Suo sneered and continued. "I have laid in ambush at that location for a long time. It's you who have ran over and tried to snatch my Rock Tailed Wall Lizards, okay? And now, I'm being a man and would not fight with a woman. I've offered to compensate you the Spiritual Stones for the two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards. Yet you refuse to accept it. What exactly do you want? Could it be that you're also planning to act immoral and shamelessly take off your pants before me so that you could redeem the debt in full?"

"You..." Han Weiwei was so angry that she was trembling all over. She extended her finger and pointed to Wei Suo. "Big sister Nangong Yuqing, did you hear what that experienced pervert said?"

"Okay, what Wei Suo said was indeed too excessive." Nangong Yuqing glared at Wei Suo. She then said in a manner of trying to help resolve the dispute. "Weiwei, you shouldn't be angry either. Just let him give you the Spiritual Stones for two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards and let the matter pass."

"No, I must teach him a lesson." Han Weiwei shook her head determinedly.

"Teach me a lesson? With your clumsiness? You want to teach me a lesson?" Wei Suo looked to Han Weiwei disdainfully and said.

"You, a little coward who fled from the Rock Tailed Wall Lizards, how could I not be able to teach you a lesson?"

“Wei Suo, can you not speak anymore? Do you think it’s fun to bully a little girl? If you continue to speak, I will ignore you from now on.” Nangong Yuqing softly scolded Wei Suo.

“Big sister Nangong Yuqing, could it be that you think that I’m no match for this experienced pervert?” However, Han Weiwei’s hearing was extremely sharp. She heard what Nangong Yuqing had said to Wei Suo and immediately cried out in shock.

“...” Nangong Yuqing was stunned. She didn’t know what to say.

Han Weiwei turned around and looked to Wei Suo. “Little coward. So, what do you think, do you dare to fight against me? If you cannot win against me today, then you must call me great aunt when you meet me.”

“It’s you who’s forcing me.” Wei Suo humphed. “If you were to lose to me, I would not require for you to call me great uncle or whatever. You merely need to obediently call me ‘good big brother’ when you see me in the future.”

“You cannot injure her!”

Seeing that she cannot stop them, Nangong Yuqing helplessly said this to Wei Suo by his ear. She then walked over and plucked those two Jade Cloud Mushrooms.

“Level five Divine Sea Stage? How come this idiotic little beauty’s

progress is so fast? She was clearly only level four Divine Sea Stage not long ago.”

Wei Suo secretly used his Aura Determining Technique to look at Han Weiwei. Upon looking at her, he was shocked. Five faint white lights were being emitted from Han Weiwei’s body. Evidently, she had reached level five Divine Sea Stage. For all material techniques, they would become harder to progress once one’s cultivation level reached higher. This was especially true for higher quality martial techniques. The higher the quality, the harder it was to reach a breakthrough. The light emitted from Han Weiwei’s five Divine Seas were extremely bright. It was clear that the martial technique that she trained in was many tiers higher than the one that Wei Suo trained in. However, it had already been many days since Wei Suo managed to reach a breakthrough to level three Divine Sea Stage. Yet, he was still unable to make a breakthrough to level four Divine Sea Stage. But this Han Weiwei had already reached a breakthrough to level five Divine Sea Stage.

“I’ll let you attack first.” The fair skinned Han Weiwei have a face of disdain. She took out a white shell-like item and held it in her hand. After she instilled her True Elemental Energy into it, this white colored shell-like item turned into a white shell-like shield that had a lot of tadpole-like symbols and marks and was emitting a flickering white light. This white shield was floating before Han Weiwei.

“Magical Treasure?!”

Wei Suo was greatly shocked. According to the power of the Magical Treasure, they were separated into four different levels in

the Heavenly Profound Continent: Spirit, Path, Mystic and Immortal. However, for actual Magical Treasures, even if it was a the lowest level Spirit level Magical Treasure, it would still be capable of defending the skill technique attack from a level four Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. Furthermore, unless the Magical Treasure's body was damaged, practically all Magical Treasures were capable of being used incessantly as long as the cultivator continued to provide it True Elemental Energy. This was the most basic difference between Magical Treasures and Magical Artifacts like talismans that would exhaust the original item after using it. Han Weiwei's martial prowess was two levels above Wei Suo's to begin with. If what she took out was a Magical Treasure, then it would be impossible for Wei Suo to win against her.

Soon, however, Wei Suo heaved a sigh of relief. That white colored shell-like shield did not require Han Weiwei to continue to instill True Elemental Energy to keep its form and control it. It seemed that it was relying only on the martial of its composition. Wei Suo determined that it was likely an Imitation Magical Treasure that could only be comparable to half a Spirit level Magical Treasure and not a true Spirit level Magical Treasure.

Wei Suo immediately activated his Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament. At the same time, he also held the Wind Wall Treasure Talisman that he obtained from Lin Daoyi in his hand. A stream of purple True Elemental Energy flowed from Wei Suo's hand into the Wind Wall Treasure Talisman. A Wind Wall immediately appeared before Wei Suo.

Han Weiwei did not attack. She merely watched Wei Suo. It was the same as what she had said at the beginning. She wanted Wei Suo to attack her first.

Nangong Yuqing who had plucked the two Jade Cloud Mushrooms, stood together with Liu Wu at the side between Wei Suo and Han Weiwei. The two of them were a bit tensed. They were prepared to immediately act to prevent any accidents. After all, any contest between cultivators would be extremely dangerous to them.

“Boom!”

Seeing Han Weiwei’s disdainful appearance as she looked at him, Wei Suo decided to take the initiative. He directly cast a Fireball Talisman at Han Weiwei’s white colored light shield.

Like a waterfall, the fireball scattered upon hitting the shield. Wei Suo’s gaze became stern. Other than a slightly blackened trace, the entire white light shield was not scathed in the slightest.

“Humph!” Han Weiwei extended her hand and waved. A lump of white mist appeared before her. It instantly formed into a five feet long transparent ice dragon. With a ‘woosh,’ the ice dragon crashed onto Wei Suo’s Wind Wall.

“Holy fuck, what sort of skill technique is this? How is it this powerful?!”

Once the tiny ice dragon collided with the Wind Wall, it was immediately shattered into countless ice fragments by the strong winds within the Wind Wall. However, the Ice Cold Energy emitted by these shattered pieces of ice had nearly frozen Wei Suo

stiff. There was even white frost forming on Wei Suo's eyebrows.

“Boom!” “Boom!” “Boom!”

How could Wei Suo dare to stop anymore? He desperately began to cast Fireball Talisman after Fireball Talisman toward Han Weiwei. He determined that even if he couldn't break through that white light shield before her with the fireballs, but the explosions of the fireballs would at least be able to warm up her body.

The entire Karst Cave was once again filled with fire.

“Why does this guy have this many Fireball Talismans?”

Liu Wu who stood beside Nangong Yuqing, subconsciously opened his eyes wide. Actually, Liu Wu just happened to be the person from the Iron Policy in charge of protecting Han Weiwei for these past couple days. When Nangong Yuqing sent a messenger to deliver the message to Liu Wu, it just happened to be seen by Han Weiwei. After being nagged by Han Weiwei, he ended up bringing her with him. Originally, he had thought that Wei Suo would definitely lose. That was because he knew that Han Weiwei's martial prowess was not inferior to his own. On top of that, she possessed numerous good items on her. The only thing she lacked was the experience in fighting enemies and the knowledge of demonic beasts. Otherwise, there would not be a need for the protection of their Iron Policy and she would be fine by herself in the vicinity of a thousand miles around the Spirit Peak City. However, the situation right now had greatly surpassed his expectation.

“Experienced pervert!”

It was actually also the first time that Han Weiwei had fought against another person. Originally, she was a bit nervous. She did not expect for Wei Suo's attack to be this fierce. She looked at the basket-sized fireballs that continued to rush toward her. They had smashed the white light shield so much that it began to violently shudder. Before her, the scene was that of a sea of fire. Seeing all that, she also began to grow panicky. Clumsily, she took out a small yet heavy looking cyan colored bamboo piece.

After the True Elemental Energy was instilled into the bamboo piece, the cyan bamboo piece began to emit rows of cyan light. It suddenly turned bigger and then became a cyan colored bamboo sword.

Chapter 46 : I Am Truly Not A Pervert

Wei Suo appeared very impressive as he cast Fireball Talismans in succession. However, Wei Suo was feeling pained in his heart. The white light shield that stood before Han Weiwei was much more powerful defensively than a level two technique talisman. He had cast over a dozen Fireball Talismans on that shield. However, not even a single crack formed on the shield.

“Another Imitation Magical Treasure?”

Right at this moment, the cyan colored bamboo sword that Han Weiwei took out instantly turned into a cyan light. Once he felt the movement of energy on this cyan colored bamboo, Wei Suo’s expression changed.

“Boom.” An explosion echoed. This cyan bamboo sword directly pierced through the Wind Wall before Wei Suo. His Spiritual Heavenly Jade Ornament flickered twice. Two light covers were dispatched in succession. However, they were pierced through by this cyan bamboo sword in succession.

The might of this cyan bamboo sword was not inferior to the Imitation Magical Treasure that Lin Daoyi had that day.

“Be careful!”

Once she saw this scene, Nangong Yuqing’s expression turned deathly pale and cried out in alarm.

“Chi!”

The cyan bamboo sword was still quite some distance away from Wei Suo's chest. However, the energy emitted by the cyan bamboo sword had already ripped apart the ordinary cyan colored clothes that Wei Suo wore.

Once he saw this scene, Liu Wu whose expression also took a huge change was prepared to activate the Magical Treasure that he held in his hand to block this cyan bamboo sword that was obviously an Imitation Magical Treasure.

However, right at this moment, rows of red light suddenly flew out from Wei Suo's chest. The Karst Cave became filled with light. An extremely lifelike five feet long Fire Phoenix appeared from the light!

“Woosh.” The lifelike Fire Phoenix blocked the cyan colored bamboo sword head on.

“You... you obscene bastard. You actually gone and stole a female cultivator's undergarment and is even wearing it!”

Han Weiwei's beautiful eyes were wide open. In shock, she looked to Wei Suo's chest. Wei Suo was surprisingly wearing a transparent gauze female dudou. He had actually gone and stole a female cultivator's undergarment and was even wearing it. Han Weiwei felt that Wei Suo was truly too much of a pervert! Han Weiwei immediately equated Wei Suo as one of the filthy

cultivators in the Spirit Peak City that were fond of stealing the undergarments of beauties.

“ ... ”

Seeing this scene, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu were both stunned.

“Fuck!”

Wei Suo had only wore this transparent sexy gauze Fire Phoenix Dudou for the sake of safety. Never did he expect for it to be exposed right away. Seeing the expressions on the silver robed little beauty and Nangong Yuqing, Wei Suo, who wanted to cry, shouted and tried his best to explain. “What do you mean steal a female cultivator’s undergarment. This Fire Phoenix... Dudou of mine is something that I luckily discovered in the stomach of a Single Horned Thunder Viper that I killed. I just happened to not have any powerful defensive artifact, that’s why I wore it...”

“Who do you think you’re going to deceive?! You, kill a Single Horned Thunder Viper? If you can discover this in a Single Horned Thunder Viper’s stomach, then I could even say that I have hidden a Magical Treasure in the stomach of a Rock Tailed Wall Lizard!” Han Weiwei shouted with extreme disgust. She extended her hand and prepared to cast another skill technique at Wei Suo. Combined with her cyan bamboo sword, she planned to hack down upon this shameless pervert.

“ ... ”

Seeing Liu Wu who was standing at the side and watching this scene while nodding, Wei Suo felt like dying. To be honest, not many people would believe him if he told them that he killed a Single Horned Thunder Viper and discovered a Fire Phoenix Dudou in its stomach. Seeing that white ice energy once again rushed out from Han Weiwei's hand, Wei Suo could only clench his teeth and activate the technique talisman that he held in his hand without the slightest bit of sound.

“What is this?!”

While Han Weiwei was casting her skill technique, a large herd of large white pigs suddenly appeared before her and were gleefully running toward her.

If you were fighting with someone and then suddenly discover a large herd of fat and large white pigs running toward you with rumbling noise, what kind of reaction would you have?

Han Weiwei was completely stunned. She even lost control of the white ice energy that she was gathering in her hand. Instantly, the white ice energy dissipated.

“The robe that she is wearing is pretty good. She likely won't try to fight these pigs head on and devastate her robe, right?”

Seizing this opportunity, Wei Suo cast a Golden Serpent Thunder Lance from his hand. It brushed through the edge of the white light shield and ended up hitting Han Weiwei's body.

It was exactly as Wei Suo had anticipated. The silver robe that Han Weiwei wore on her body shined with silver light. The light ended up offsetting most of the Golden Serpent Thunder Lance's power. However, the ten serpent-like lightning that spread from the Golden Serpent Thunder Lance still ended up numbing Han Weiwei's body.

Seizing the moment, Wei Suo cast another Golden Serpent Thunder Lance at Han Weiwei.

“Enough! It's enough!”

Nangong Yuqing, who also didn't understand what had just happened, moved her body. She appeared before Han Weiwei, blocking her.

Right now, everyone was able to tell that Han Weiwei was definitely going to lose. That was because even if Wei Suo couldn't break through the defense of the white light shield for the time being, he was capable of casting Golden Serpent Thunder Lances in succession and make Han Weiwei incapable of resisting. While doing that, he could directly walk toward her and around the white light shield. At that time, if Wei Suo was to cast another Fireball Talisman, Han Weiwei would be unable to defend or dodge against that.

Wei Suo shrugged his shoulders and stopped his movement. After all, that silver robed little beauty was quite charming. He was also reluctant to see her appearance of being struck by lightning to

a state of numbness.

After stopping his attacks, Wei Suo immediately pulled his clothes and tried to block as much of the exposed Fire Phoenix Dudou as possible.

Han Weiwei, whose complexion was deathly pale, looked to Wei Suo while shaking from head to toe. Half of this was because she was struck by his lightning attack. As for the other half, it was because she was extremely angry.

Seeing this charming little beauty displaying such an appearance, Wei Suo's heart became a bit perplexed.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Suddenly, Han Weiwei shouted. She displayed an appearance of wanting to fight Wei Suo to the death. This shocked both Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu.

“What, you’re refusing to admit your defeat?” Wei Suo had become a bit irritated. He was annoyed with how she refused to end things.

However, after Wei Suo said those words, Han Weiwei started to bit down on her lips and became motionless. Tears began to form in her eyes.

“Next time, I will definitely defeat you!”

After staring at Wei Suo for a long time with an angry expression, Han Weiwei turned around and ran out of the cave.

“I’ll chase after her first so that no accident might occur.” Liu Wei took a glance at Wei Suo while smiling bitterly. After he said those words to Nangong Yuqing, he turned and ran out chasing after Han Weiwei.

“There’s a next time?” Wei Suo was speechless as he looked to the silver robed perky butted little beauty disappearing before his line of sight. He then shook his head. Once again, only Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing remained in the Karst Cave. “This item is really something that I obtained in the Ten Thousand Serpents Valley after killing a Single Horned Thunder Viper.” Gathering up a large amount of courage, with great embarrassment and difficulty, Wei Suo said to Nangong Yuqing.

“These two Jade Cloud Mushrooms, let’s each have one. As you have that Treasure Receiving Pocket, put that Wind Spirit Eagle and those Ice Snow Mantises into it first. When we return to the Spirit Peak City, let’s equally split them then. What do you think?” It appeared as if Nangong Yuqing did not hear what Wei Suo said. She only turned to Wei Suo and said these words to him.

“Believe me, I am truly not a pervert.” Wei Suo felt that Nangong Yuqing still did not believe in him. Anxious, he said. “How about this, I’ll give it to you.”

“I didn’t not believe you, okay?!” Before Wei Suo could react,

Nangong Yuqing had already tapped him on the head. “You want to give it to me... furthermore, you’ve worn it already, you pig-headed fool!”

Chapter 47 : Stalactite Essence! Level Four Divine Sea Stage!

After gathering all the carcasses of the demonic beasts that died in the Rock Maggot Karst Cave and explaining the process of how he killed a Single Horned Thunder Viper and how those fat white pigs came to be, Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing passed through the conveying array and returned to the Spirit Peak City.

After parting with Nangong Yuqing outside of the conveying array, while running to his little stone house located in the western city district, Wei Suo felt that he was truly pretty vulgar today. Although giving the Fire Phoenix Dudou to Nangong Yuqing would seem to be pretty suitable, but such an item was something that only intimate couples would give to each other. Based on his current relationship with Nangong Yuqing, gifting the Fire Phoenix Dudou to her was indeed not appropriate.

However, these past two times, Nangong Yuqing had greatly benefitted him. This time around, not only did Wei Suo managed to obtain a Jade Cloud Mushroom, he also harvested a Wind Spirit Eagle and thirty Ice Snow Mantises. Although these Ice Snow Mantises were all in miserable damaged states where their parts would not be able to be sold for a lot of Spiritual Stones, the most valuable part of these level three demonic beasts was their Demon Pellets that could be used to concoct Pellet Medicines. Each Ice Snow Mantis's Demon Pellet was worth fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Merely, these Ice Snow Mantises' Demon Pellets would give them a thousand and five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. After splitting it equally with Nangong Yuqing, Wei Suo would obtain seven hundred and fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Thinking that Nangong Yuqing had brought so many benefits to him but he had yet to pay anything back to her and how confident she was in him where she left the demonic beasts that they harvested all in his hands, Wei Suo felt embarrassed. Thinking that even if he tried to give her the Fire Phoenix Dudou, she would not accept it, Wei Suo decided that the next time he sees her, he would first give her two Illusion Light Talismans first.

After all, the Illusion Light Talismans were pretty useful. Today, they ended up being extremely useful for him when he fought against the Single Horned Thunder Viper and then the silver robed little beauty.

“Who would’ve expect that this little beauty is Ji Ya’s martial younger sister? No wonder she looked like a rich person and was capable of casually casting numerous technique talismans against the Rock Tailed Wall Lizards.”

Wei Suo now knew about Han Weiwei’s identity from Nangong Yuqing. He naturally knew the power of the Precious Treasure Pavilion in the Spirit Peak City. Once he remembered the scene of that little beauty’s eyes gleaming with tears while appearing as if she wanted to find troubles for him in the future, Wei Suo began to feel a headache.

“That beauty that sought for you, what matter did she find you for? How come you returned so late?” Wei Suo had only just walked into the room when the green gowned old man appeared from the jar. He looked to Wei Suo and asked.

“Haha, Old Man, let me show you the goods I obtained today.” Once he saw the green gowned old man, Wei Suo immediately grew complacent. He laughed and took out the Treasure Receiving Pocket. After he instilled True Elemental Energy into the Treasure Receiving Pocket, the Jade Cloud Mushroom that flickered with white light immediately appeared in the yellow light emitted from the Treasure Receiving Pocket’s opening. Currently, Wei Suo was extremely proficient in using this Treasure Receiving Pocket. Back then, whenever he wanted to get something from within it, he would always make everything inside it appear at once before taking what he needed from the yellow light. However, after using it for numerous times, he discovered that he would be able to use his awareness to inspect at the items within the Treasure Receiving Pocket, much like what happens during cultivation. Through that, he was able to take out whatever he needed to and didn’t have to take everything out at once. Actually, the only reason why Wei Suo didn’t know about this was because he never used such a treasure before. After all, for cultivators who were experienced with such a storage treasure, it would be impossible for them to take out everything they have when they needed something.

“Jade Cloud Mushroom?” The green gowned old man merely took a glance at it before his expression changed completely. “How did you obtain this Jade Cloud Mushroom?”

“What’s wrong?” Seeing the eager and serious expression that suddenly appeared on the green gowned old man, Wei Suo immediately became confused. “This Jade Cloud Mushroom is discovered by Nangong Yuqing who messaged me. It was growing in a Karst Cave. A Wind Spirit Eagle was guarding it. This Wind Spirit Eagle was also killed by us. A total of two Jade Cloud Mushrooms were growing in that place. We decided to divide them

and each have one.”

“A total of two?” The green gowned old man became even more eager. He said. “Where exactly is that Karst Cave? Quickly, bring me there.”

“Bring you to that Karst Cave? What exactly is going on?” Wei Suo was startled.

“Stalactite Essence!” The light surrounding the green gowned old man was violently flickering. It appeared as if his frame of mind was fluctuating intensely. “This is something that I managed to discover by luck with one of my masters. It was the same as how the Icemist Fruits grows on top of Cold Jade. Where the Jade Cloud Mushrooms grows, there would frequently be Stalactite Essence! Stalactite Essence is a product of the condensation of Spiritual Energy. In terms of cultivation, it is even more efficient than the Pellet Medicines concocted from Demon Pellets. The Spiritual Energy within the Stalactite Essence is capable of practically fusing with one’s True Elemental Energy! If you’re lucky enough to discover some Stalactite Essence, you might be able to rapidly break through to level four Divine Sea Stage!”

“What, there’s such an amazing thing?!”

Hearing the green gowned old man’s explanation, Wei Suo was astonished. Currently, it required a long time to absorb and refine the Spiritual Energy from a Spiritual Stone to train. Even if Wei Suo was to train day and night without stopping, he would at the very most be able to refine the Spiritual Energy within ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones in a day. If he was able to absorb and

refine the Spiritual Energy within ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones instantly, then his cultivation speed would increase by multiple times at once!

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you to that Karst Cave!”

Currently, all Wei Suo could think about in his brain was to train with all his might and increase his martial prowess. After the moment of shock, Wei Suo retrieved the Jade Cloud Mushroom without the slightest hesitation. After grabbing the black jar and placing it within his clothes, he immediately ran out of his house again.

“Is it that such amazing things will always accompany those Spiritual Herbs?” While rushing toward the Karst Cave, Wei Suo asked the green gowned old man in his clothes. “Our cultivation world does not have a lot of records for this sort of things.”

“It is not that there would be treasures birthed by the world beside all Spiritual Herbs.” The green gowned old man replied. “For some Spiritual Herbs, they will only grow in some special places. For example, the Ice Cliff Flowers only grows in extremely cold places with very strong wind. The Scarlet Flame Fruit will only grow in regions with lava flame. For some Spiritual Herbs, although they might be growing atop treasures birthed from the world, they will also continuously absorb the Spiritual Energy of said treasures when they grow. It was possible that when they become mature and discovered by demonic beasts or cultivators, the treasures that they grew atop would have already had all their Spiritual Energy absorbed by them and turned into ordinary rocks and stones. It was true that there would frequently be demonic

beasts guarding Spiritual Herbs. It is also not certain that there would be Stalactite Essence growing alongside the Jade Cloud Mushrooms. That is because if the amount of Stalactite Essence is not a lot, it might have already been completely absorbed by the Jade Cloud Mushrooms. What we're doing right now is merely trying out our luck."

...

"This is the place?"

After over an hour, Wei Suo returned to the gourd shaped cave within Rock Maggot Karst Cave with the green gowned old man. The green gowned old man was floating at a short distance before Wei Suo's chest. He was carefully inspecting the stalactite that hung down from the ceiling of the cave all the way to the ground and had a thickness the size of a grown man's waist.

"Yes, this is the place." Wei Suo nodded. He still remember the location where the Jade Cloud Mushrooms grew. It was definitely impossible for him to mistaken the location.

"Use your Cyan Water Blade and slowly cut upward at that stalactite where the Jade Cloud Mushrooms grew. Remember, you must be slow." The green gowned old man squinted his eyes as he looked to the stalactite that was thick up top and thin at the bottom. It was clear that this stalactite was formed from top-down. If there was Stalactite Essence, then it should be above the Jade Cloud Mushrooms.

“Okay!”

Wei Suo had personally saw the scene of Ye Xiaozheng handing the Cold Jade. Thus, he could be considered as having some experience. Hearing what the green gowned old man said, Wei Suo immediately nodded. ‘Woosh.’ A Cyan Water Blade cut down toward the surface of the stalactite in a slanted manner.

This Cyan Water Blade struck down on the stalactite like cutting off a layer of leather. Less than an inch thick slab was cut off. However, as this layer of slab was cut off, an indescribable fresh and clean fragrance immediately filled the air.

Below the slab and within the stalactite seemed to be a thumb thick jade pipe-like crystal pillar. This pipe pillar just happened to be slashed a small hole by Wei Suo’s Cyan Water Blade. It appeared that the inside of the pillar was filled with milky white colored mist. They were rapidly escaping the pillar.

“Not good! The Stalactite Essence appeared to be about to permeate out already. The distance between it and the surface of the stalactite is too close. You’ve already cut it apart! Quickly, once the mist in the Stalactite Essence flows out, it would immediately turn into Spiritual Energy and cannot be harvested anymore!” The expression the green gowned old man had instantly changed. He also did not expect for the Stalactite Essence within the stalactite to be this close to the surface. It appeared that even if demonic beast or cultivators did not discover it, the Stalactite Essence within it would completely seep out and disappear in less than a year’s time.

“...!” To the green gowned old man’s surprise, Wei Suo’s reaction was actually even faster than his. Practically at the moment when he saw the milky white colored mist flowing out, Wei Suo whose expression took a huge change immediately crawled to the ground. He directly used his mouth to block that tiny hole and began to suck the milky white colored mist.

The milky white colored mist was all sucked into Wei Suo’s stomach.

“Holy fuck!”

Before he could even taste the taste of the Stalactite Essence, Wei Suo felt a giant wave of Spiritual Energy frantically charging into his meridians. It was like the Stalactite Essence that he sucked in have instantly turned into a surging river in his body. “Oh no! I’m going to explode from being overly full!” Wei Suo suddenly have this sort of feeling.

“Quickly, use your martial technique and start training! Start guiding your True Elemental Energy!” The green gowned old man immediately shouted.

Wei Suo’s body trembled. Like waking up from his dream, he immediately sat down onto the ground without any regard for the dampness of the ground.

Countless earthworm-like bulges instantly appeared underneath his skin. They were rapidly moving about. After an incense stick worth of time, the unusual condition of his body slowly returned

to normal. An extremely soft luster appeared on his body.

“Pop.” Something appeared to have been shattered in Wei Suo’s body. He slightly opened his mouth. A slightly purple colored filth energy matter was sprayed out.

Four purple colored radiance faintly appeared on his body.

“I’ve finally broke through to level four Divine Sea Stage!”

Wei Suo took a deep breath and opened his eyes. He displayed an ecstatic expression!

Chapter 48 : The Green Gowned Old Man Acted!

Wei Suo's True Elemental Energy were spinning and flowing through the four Divine Seas.

A world birthed treasure like the Stalactite Essence, that did not have many records of it in today's cultivation world, was truly astonishing. Originally, even if Wei Suo trained day and night, it would require him multiple days to reach a breakthrough. However, this Stalactite Essence allowed Wei Suo to form a new Divine Sea and reach level four Divine Sea Stage instantly.

Remembering the situation earlier where the Spiritual Energy was frantically boiling over and rapidly fusing with his True Elemental Energy, Wei Suo smacked his lips, laid down on the ground and placed his head at that hole once again. He began to suck on strongly on the hole.

Had there been more Stalactite Essence, then it might be possible for Wei Suo to directly break through to level five Divine Sea Stage. Once he reached level five Divine Sea Stage, he would be able to cast some powerful skill techniques and would not be an ordinary low level cultivator anymore.

However, to Wei Suo's great disappointment, that crystal pillar that appeared like a jade-pipe was completely empty. There wasn't even the slightest trace of Stalactite Essence.

“Old man, is the crystal pillar inside of any use?”

Wei Suo who was extremely disappointed, carefully cast another Cyan Water Blade. He cut apart a bit more of the surface of that crystal pillar. The inner surface of the crystal pillar was composed of sparkling and translucent granules.

“These are only the crystallization of ordinary colored glass. They’re not of much use. The stalactite ought to only be a stone pillar that connected to the ceiling of the cave that was covered with minerals dripping down from the cave, forming the stalactite. The Stalactite Essence just happened to flow down the crystallized colored glass pipe within the stalactite pillar.” The green gowned old man shook his head in a slightly disappointed manner.

“In that case, is the Jade Cloud Mushroom any use in helping one increase one’s martial prowess?” Wei Suo took out the Jade Cloud Mushroom. It appeared that he wanted to eat the Jade Cloud Mushroom.

“The most dreaded aspect of training was to advance impetuously.” The green gowned old man sneered. “It’s like the Demon Pellets. Although they have also absorbed a lot of Spiritual Energy, one cannot directly refine them. The Jade Cloud Mushrooms are like the majority of the other Spiritual Herbs. While they grew, they had also formed many characteristic specific to them in their growth. Although the demonic beasts would intensify their demon pellet greatly should they eat a Jade Cloud Mushroom, if you were to eat this Jade Cloud Mushroom, then your body would likely turn stiff and you would not be able to walk out from this Karst Cave.”

“I was too impetuous.” Wei Suo’s eyes flickered with light. He took a couple deep breaths, nodded and calmed himself.

Seeing Wei Suo’s seldom serious expression, the green gowned old man’s eyes shined with a light of surprise. Earlier, based on the conversation he had with Wei Suo, he had thought that Wei Suo was a guy that trained with his utmost effort merely because he wanted to woo a big beauty of the cultivation world, Shui Ling’er. However, the change in Wei Suo’s expression right now made the green gowned old man feel that there was another important reason for Wei Suo to train so hard.

“You shouldn’t despair either. At the very least, your luck is pretty good. You’ve managed to obtain some Stalactite Essence and broke through to level four Divine Sea Stage. The speed at which you managed to break through to level four Divine Sea Stage from level two Divine Sea Stage, it is already very fast. Furthermore, now that you’re level four Divine Sea Stage, I am now able to tell you about many things. Moreover, I can guarantee you that what I am about to tell you would be as useful as the Stalactite Essence!” After the green gowned old man took a glance at Wei Suo, he narrowed his eyes and said. “Merely, since we are cooperating and if you are to be my master, there are things that you should trust me with completely and clearly tell me about them. You must tell me, other than Shui Ling’er, the reason why you decided to train so hard.”

“In order to survive... In the past, if I don’t give it my all, then I would not be able to continue to live in the Spirit Peak City.” Wei Suo forced a smile. It was also the first time that Wei Suo no longer had smiles on his face. “Furthermore... I want to go out of the Heaven Dome Wall and check out the place where my father and

mother met with mishap. At the very least, I must know how they died...”

“Do you know where it is outside the Heaven Dome Wall that they met the mishap?” Asked the green gowned old man as he looked to Wei Suo.

“I don’t. I only managed to find out that they ought to have gone out of the Heaven Dome Wall towards the northern region of the Spirit Peak City. I have gone to that place to look once. However, my martial prowess is low so I was unable to go out of the Heaven Dome Wall to look.” Wei Suo deeply exhaled and said as he looked to the green gowned old man. “Well then, I have told you all that I ought to tell you. You should also tell me what it is that you can tell me now, no?”

“Very well.” The green gowned old man took a glance at Wei Suo. He nodded and said, “I will tell you the concocting method for a type of Pellet Medicine. This kind of Pellet Medicine goes by the name of Heaven Mending Pellet.”

“Heaven Mending Pellet? What sort of Pellet Medicine is that? Is it a Pellet Medicine that could rapidly recover one’s True Elemental Energy or one that could increase one’s True Elemental Energy?” Wei Suo immediately returned to his ordinary state. His eyes were shining with golden light.

“It’s not those kinds of Pellet Medicines.” The green gowned old man said in a proudly manner. “Instead, it’s effect is even better than those Pellet Medicines! It’s a type of Pellet Medicine that could rapidly temper your body and increase the size of your

Divine Seas!”

“What do you mean by that?” Confused, Wei Suo asked.

The green gowned old man said, “Nowadays, according to the quality of a martial technique, the size at which one’s Divine Seas would be were all fixed. When the amount of True Elemental Energy within a Divine Sea reached a particular level, a new Divine Sea would be formed, causing one’s martial prowess to level up. The higher the level of martial technique one trained in, the bigger the Divine Sea that would be opened. Likewise, the amount of True Elemental Energy the Divine Seas could contain would be greater. This in turn allowed the True Elemental Energy to be even more condensed. Thus, for cultivators of the same level, one that trained in a higher quality martial technique would be many times more powerful than one that trained in a lousy quality martial technique. As for the Heaven Mending Pellet, it is capable of expanding the Divine Sea that you already have incessantly. Much like how the Spiritual Herbs birthed by the world could expand the Demon Pellet of demonic beasts, allowing a level three demonic beast to be able to surpass a level four demonic beast, this Heaven Mending Pellet is essentially capable of allowing your lousy martial technique to advance incessantly. It is a Pellet Medicine that might allow your martial technique to surpass even that of a Heaven level martial technique!”

“A Pellet Medicine that might allow your martial technique to surpass even that of a Heaven level martial technique!” Wei Suo’s eyes abruptly shrunk back. “Old Man, are you sure you’re not playing a joke on me?”

“If you do not wish to know about the concocting method, then let’s forget about it.” The green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo and smiled.

“Fuck, I would be an idiot if I didn’t want to know about it! Merely, isn’t this sort of Pellet Medicine a bit too amazing?” Wei Suo knew very well the difference between low level and high level martial techniques. Back then, when he couldn’t afford to buy a lot of Energy Recovery Medicines, he would always count the amount of Cyan Water Blades he cast. However, if it was someone who trained in the Heaven level martial technique, even if that person was only a level two Divine Sea Stage cultivator, he would be able to cast several hundred Cyan Water Blades in succession. To be able to expand one’s Divine Sea constantly and cause the Purple Mystic True Technique that he had wanted to change for a better martial technique the entire time to be able to become even more powerful than the Heaven level martial techniques, what sort of concept was that?

“Of course it’s amazing. Merely, this sort of Pellet Medicine is only useful should you take them for a long term. Furthermore, it was extremely hard to gather the materials for this sort of Pellet Medicine ten to twenty thousands years ago.” The green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo and said, “It could only be said that you who is seen to be a garbage little cultivator and I who is seen to be a garbage artifact spirit managed to have the era of our time!”

“In that case, since this sort of Pellet Medicine is equivalent to being able to increase one’s martial technique level incessantly, does that mean that it would affect my cultivation speed?” Wei Suo took a deep breath and then asked.

The green gowned old man nodded. “That’s of course. If your martial technique turned into a higher level martial technique, your Divine Sea would expand in size. In turn, your cultivation speed would naturally become slower. However, I can guarantee you that the cultivation speed would be faster than if you were to be training in a Heaven level martial technique. That is because the Heaven Mending Pellet would also transform your body incessantly. It would increase your talent and your ability to absorb Spiritual Energy.”

Wei Suo clenched his teeth. “Since there is such a wonderful item, why must you insist on waiting till I reach level four Divine Sea Stage to tell me?”

“It’s very simple. That is because this Demon Pellet is only effective to cultivators level four Divine Sea Stage or above.” The green gowned old man said an extremely simple answer that caused Wei Suo to roll his eyes.

“In that case, what exactly are the materials for this Heaven Mending Pellet?”

“Silver Moon Grass, Purple Void Grass, Seven Leaves Orchid, Cold Dew Root and the Demon Pellet of level three demonic beast Cyan Beetle.” Said the green gowned old man.

“Cyan Beetle’s Demon Pellet?” Wei Suo calculated in his heart. Among all these materials, only the Demon Pellet of level three demonic beast Cyan Beetle valued a bit pricy. All the other items were not things that could be considered as being rare and precious. As for the Cyan Beetles, their quantity right now was

pretty abundant too. If Wei Suo was to spend Spiritual Stones to purchase those Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets, he would be able to acquire them.

“Only the Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets were a bit expensive.” The green gowned old man seemed to manage to see through what Wei Suo was thinking about with a single glance. In a slightly regretful manner, he said, “Don't think that the Cyan Beetles are merely level three demonic beasts. Ten to twenty thousand years ago, the Cyan Beetles were killed to near extinction and were extremely hard to find. Never did I imagine that the quantity of Cyan Beetles would be propagate to such a ridiculous number right now, where they could even be discovered within the Heaven Dome Wall.”

“Let's go.” After stopping for a bit, the green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo and said, “We'll return and prepare for the materials to concoct this Pellet Medicine. Furthermore, concocting the Heaven Mending Pellet requires a Fire Pellet Furnace. When we return, I'll tell you the concocting method. The Heaven Mending Pellet requires one to pay real good attention to the temperature of the fire. It is also not something that you can successfully concoct with a single try.”

“Okay. However, please wait a moment.” Wei Suo nodded and then rapidly took out the Treasure Receiving Pocket.

“What are you doing?” To the green gowned old man's surprise, he saw Wei Suo taking out the Golden Thread Talisman Brush and the materials to make Illusion Light Talisman from the Treasure Receiving Pocket. After that, Wei Suo took out all of the Ice Snow Mantises, nearly thirty of them.

“I’m going to make an Illusion Light Talisman. This time around, it is all because of Nangong Yuqing that I managed to break through to level four Divine Sea Stage so fast. I’m going to make an Illusion Light Talisman and give it to her. To be able to make thirty Ice Snow Mantises, I believe that should be able to scare her opponent. The space in the little stone house is too small for me to place all these Ice Snow Mantises. Thus, I decided to make it here.” While Wei Suo was explaining, he began to arrange the carcasses of those Ice Snow Mantises. He even arranged them in all kinds of ferocious forms, one by one.”

“Holy fuck! Look at how many holes those Ice Snow Mantises have. Wouldn’t your opponent know right away that they’re phony?” Seeing the holes on the Ice Snow Mantises that were caused by the Wind Spirit Eagle, the green gowned old man became speechless.

“It doesn’t matter. I can fix that with a little makeup. This is something that I’m proficient in.” What caused the green gowned old man to be even more speechless was that Wei Suo took out a bottle of white paint made of unknown materials and began to draw on the carcasses of those Ice Snow Mantises.

“This guy!” Although the green gowned old man felt what Wei Suo was doing to be senseless, for some unknown reason, he began to feel that Wei Suo was very different from the majority of cultivators. Thus, in a rare occasion, the green gowned old man did not bother Wei Suo and only stood there quietly as he watched Wei Suo make the Illusion Light Talisman.

Chapter 49 : The News Of A Level Five Demonic Beast!

“Wind Spirit Eagle? Ice Snow Mantises?”

Inside one of Golden Jade Pavilion’s spacious honored guest reception hall, two flowery uniformed youngsters were respectfully standing before Wei Suo. One of the youngster’s clothes were embroidered with golden borders. It was evident that this youngster’s status was much higher than the other youngsters of the Golden Jade Pavilion. It was the same person who had delivered the Spiritual Stones from the auction house to Precious Treasure Pavilion’s Ji Ya, youngster Liu Xiang.

Seeing the Wind Spirit Eagle and the large amount of Ice Snow Mantises that Wei Suo took out from his Treasure Receiving Pocket, Liu Xiang and the uniformed youngster beside him were both shocked.

“How many Low Quality Spiritual Stones do you think these cost?” While drinking a cup of nice tea, Wei Suo asked.

“This Wind Spirit Eagle’s value is five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.” Liu Xiang carefully examined and then said. “Merely, these Ice Snow Mantises, although they appear to be in good condition, they were only painted...”

Wei Suo was embarrassed, he immediately said. “I merely added these paints by convenience, I did not plan to scam you with phony goods. You merely need to offer me the price that they value for.”

“This is not what I meant.” Liu Xiang did not bother to sprout superfluous words. He said, “The Demon Pellets of these Ice Snow Mantises are all still intact. Furthermore, portions of them could still be used to make artifacts. In total, they value for a thousand and six hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Senior, is the appraisal to your satisfaction?”

In the Heavenly Profound Continent, generally only the lower level cultivators would call a higher level cultivator ‘Senior.’ This Liu Xiang did not appear to be lower in level than Wei Suo at all. Yet, he had addressed Wei Suo deferentially as Senior. Obviously, he was very professional in his job. According to Wei Suo’s original calculation, if all of these added up could value a thousand and eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, it would’ve already been pretty good. Now that these could sell for two thousand and a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, Wei Suo was naturally extremely satisfied. He immediately nodded and said, “Of course.”

After saying this, Wei Suo slightly hesitated for a moment before taking out a transparent gauze-like item that shined with red light. It was precisely the item that caused Han Weiwei to see him as a perverted fiend, the Fire Phoenix Dudou.

“Fire Phoenix Treasured Clothes?” Liu Xiang once again displayed an expression of surprise. “Senior, do you plan to have our Golden Jade Pavilion auction this item for you?”

“No, that is not my intention.” Wei Suo coughed and then said in a slightly embarrassed manner. “I have merely heard that your Golden Jade Pavilion have a Senior Zhang who is an artifact

craftsman who is capable of crafting artifacts for others. I wish to add a layer of clothing outside of this Fire Phoenix Dudou without affecting the efficacy of it. Do you think that is possible?”

“Do you wish to double layer this Fire Phoenix Treasured Clothes?” Liu Xiang was extremely professional and did not burst out laughing. Instead, he nodded in understanding. “I do not believe this would be hard to accomplish. Merely, what kind of material do you wish to add to the clothing outside? Is there any special request?”

“As long as the material is capable of increasing the defensive ability and not easily cut apart or display the Fire Phoenix Dudou within it. As for the rest, just make it more simple. It would be best if others would think that it’s a poor quality item without much defensive ability.” Wei Suo said.

‘This guy...’ Once Wei Suo said these words, even Liu Xiang who was extremely professional became speechless. Finding the female item, Fire Phoenix Treasured Clothes to be embarrassing to wear and wanting to put another layer on it was already extremely vulgar. Furthermore, when others wanted to make robes and such, they would always want to make it as gorgeous as possible. Yet, this guy wanted to make it as poor quality looking as possible. Wasn’t this truly too secretive?

However, Liu Xiang still nodded right away. “That, we can do. Our Golden Jade Pavilion just happened to have a lot of Black Wind Mulberry Thread. It would not affect the defensive power of the Fire Phoenix Treasured Clothes. Furthermore, it would also be able to send forth strong wind, increasing the defensive ability of

the clothes. After the clothes is made, we merely need to add a layer of ordinary cyan colored clothes. Like that, it would appear very similar to the outfit you're currently wearing. As for the price, it'll cost about three hundred fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Do you think this would do?"

"Of course." Wei Suo nodded. He then asked, "How many Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets does your store have right now and how much do each of them cost?"

"Cyan Beetle Demon Pellet? We have a total of fifteen right now. Each of them cost sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones."

"Good, in that case I'm buying all fifteen of them."

...

"This person appeared to be only an ordinary low level cultivator. How come he would bring over such high quality goods so frequently? According to his speed at earning Spiritual Stones, even the Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators cannot compare to him." By the entrance of the Golden Jade Pavilion, looking at Wei Suo's back view, the other uniformed youngster who had been standing respectfully beside Liu Xiang spoke. "Furthermore, why would he purchase this many Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets at once? Could there be something fishy about this man?"

"Do not forget about the rules of our Golden Jade Pavilion. No matter how fishy he is, he is still a valued guest of our Golden Jade Pavilion. He is not someone that we should presumptuously

speculate and investigate.” After taking a glance at the uniformed youngster beside him, Liu Xiang said in a slightly ice-cold manner. “Furthermore, it goes without saying that there are talented individuals in hiding amongst the cultivators. It is not certain that all low level cultivators would be inferior to high level cultivators. For some cultivators, they possess some secret techniques. If what you said earlier was heard by him, you would definitely cause him to be unhappy and might incur his wrath. From now on, you must remember these things.”

“I got it.” The uniformed youngster beside Liu Xiang’s expression immediately grew stern and nodded.

“Fucking hell, I’m so poor!”

After walking some distance away from the Golden Jade Pavilion, Wei Suo shook his head depressedly as he instilled True Elemental Energy into a Transmission Jade Talisman that he held.

The Wind Spirit Eagle and the Ice Snow Mantises sold for a total of two thousand and a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Splitting it equally with Nangong Yuqing, Wei Suo was able to make a thousand and fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Adding on the seven hundred plus Low Quality Spiritual Stones that he originally had, Wei Suo would originally have about a thousand and eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, altering the Fire Phoenix Dudou and purchasing fifteen Cyan Beetle’s Demon Pellets cost him a total of a thousand two hundred and fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Thus, Wei Suo only had about five hundred and fifty Low Quality

Spiritual Stones left on him.

Although Wei Suo also had items that valued considerably with him, for example the Jade Cloud Mushroom, the White Jade Case that he tested to indeed be a Treasure Elemental Jade Case and so on. However, the green gowned old man assured him that these items would be useful in the future. Thus, Wei Suo couldn't sell them.

Five hundred and fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. To ordinary level four Divine Sea Stage cultivators, this was already an astonishing sum. However, the more experienced a person was, especially Wei Suo who had experienced the previous auction, the more knowledge they would have as to the gap between them and those powerful cultivators. In turn, they would start to feel more of how poor they actually were.

Currently, Wei Suo needed to buy a lot of things.

After the Fire Phoenix Dudou had been altered by the Golden Jade Pavilion, if its defensive might was truly like what Liu Xiang had said, it would be approaching the defense of a true Spirit level Low Quality Magical Treasure. It would be able to defend against level four Heavenly Circuit Stage skill techniques. To Wei Suo, this amount of defense would be sufficient for a very long time.

The might of the Golden Serpent Thunder Technique was not bad. Furthermore, the lightnings were capable of paralysis. To Wei Suo, this skill technique was reluctantly enough for Wei Suo's incoming future.

In terms of attack power, the Cyan Water Blade's might had become completely insufficient. He could only improvise with the Fireball Talismans and other technique talismans. However, if he was to use level two of higher technique talismans to fight, the expense would be truly great.

Thus, Wei Suo must definitely find a more powerful offensive skill technique.

For certain places, Wei Suo would not be able to get there by merely running with his legs. However, Wei Suo also did not have any flying artifacts or Magical Treasures. There was no need to mention about offensive Imitation Magical Treasures or real Magical Treasures.

To buy all the items that Wei Suo believed that he would need in the incoming future, not only would five hundred fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones not be enough, likely not even fifty thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones would be enough.

Furthermore, Wei Suo would also have to prepare for the materials to concoct the Heaven Mending Pellets. According to what the green gowned old man said, the Heaven Mending Pellets were also consumables like the Spiritual Stones. If Wei Suo was to train with Heaven Mending Pellets nonstop, it would also be an enormous amount of sum.

...

“What are you looking at?”

From a far away distance, Nangong Yuqing already saw Wei Suo who stood at the northern city district's bulletin board. Originally, when she saw Wei Suo, she felt a slight warmth in her heart. That was because she was able to guess the reason why Wei Suo sought for her. After all, in this age, there were not many people who valued anything more than a pile of cold Spiritual Stones. However, after walking closer and seeing Wei Suo's appearance, Nangong Yuqing became a bit depressed and scolded at him. That was because Wei Suo, who did not notice her, was obviously sneaking a peak at a red clothed female cultivator with a set of large boobies.

“Ah? I'm not looking at anything. When did you arrive? How did I miss you?” Wei Suo's face grew slightly red. He displayed an expression as if he didn't do anything and rapidly took out a leather bag. “I've sold the items. They sold for a total of two thousand and a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. There was a total of two hundred and ten Mid Quality Spiritual Stones here. I've taken a hundred and five Mid Quality Spiritual Stones. Please count it and see if the amount is correct.”

“In the next two days, I would not be in Spirit Peak City. If you need anything, you would have to wait till after the two days to find me. Even if you use the Transmission Jade Talisman, I reckon I would not be able to see it.” Nangong Yuqing stared at Wei Suo. Without even checking the amount, she put away the leather bag she received from Wei Suo.

“You won't be in Spirit Peak City for two days?” Wei Suo was

slightly startled. “What are you going to do?”

“Someone from our Iron Policy have discovered the tracks of a Mind Devouring Bug. Merely, a sufficient amount of White Phosphorus Beast’s bone powder was required to deal with the Mind Devouring Bug. For these two days, we need to go and hunt a sufficient amount of White Phosphorus Beasts first.” Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo and said.

“Heart Devouring Beast! Level five demonic beast?!” Wei Suo heaved a breath of cold air.

Heart Devouring Beasts were renowned in the Heavenly Profound Continent. Not only could this large silkworm like demonic beast send forth cyan-yellow colored light rings with astonishing attacks, it was also capable of turning itself invisible for a long period of time. Furthermore, it was capable of extending a sharp cone-like tube from its mouth. The thing that it loved to do the most was to stealthily approach cultivators and then pierce through their Heavenly Spirit, turning their brains into appetizing desserts.

Only the bone powder of White Phosphorus Beast was capable of changing the color of its skin, causing it to show its true form and unable to maintain invisibility anymore. As for the White Phosphorus Beasts, they were level four demonic beasts themselves. For ordinary cultivators, they would simply not carry something like White Phosphorus Beast’s bone powder on them. Thus, even if they were not ambushed by a Mind Devouring Bug, for powerful cultivators below level two Heavenly Circuit Stage, they would still end up dying should they encounter a Mind

Devouring Bug.

“Isn’t that a bit too dangerous?” After heaving a breath of cold air, Wei Suo said to Nangong Yuqing.

“We have made our preparations. There shouldn’t be any problem.” Seeing that Wei Suo was worried about her, Nangong Yuqing’s heart grew slightly warm. She nodded and said.

After thinking about it, Wei Suo agreed to what Nangong Yuqing had said. After all, the Iron Policy was one of the major powers in Spirit Peak City. It was not something that a little cultivator like himself could compare with. Thus, after he nodded, Wei Suo took out two Illusion Light Talismans and gave them to Nangong Yuqing. “For you.”

“What are these?”

“They’re Illusion Light Talismans. Try not to use them if you can, it’s very troublesome to make them. Furthermore, if you use it too much and others were to find out about it, it would not be effective anymore.” Wei Suo explained. “Those two Illusion Light Talismans, one of them is capable of creating thirty Ice Snow Mantises. As for the other one, it can create a Wind Spirit Eagle. However, the demonic beasts they create are naturally all fake. Their only use is in cheating others.”

Nangong Yuqing’s mouth moved slightly. However, she did not say anything and accepted the two Illusion Light Talismans.

“I’ll give you some Fireball Talismans too.” Wei Suo was originally a total miser. However, for some unknown reason, even though Nangong Yuqing was only going with the people from the Iron Policy to hunt demonic beasts, when Nangong Yuqing was planning to leave, Wei Suo was suddenly unable to contain himself and took out a bunch of Fireball Talismans and stuffed them into her hand.

Chapter 50 : Heavenly Circuit Level Cultivator

“Fuck, I’ve been softhearted! It’s not easy to make that many Fireball Talismans.”

Seeing the back view of Nangong Yuqing who was walking away, Wei Suo howled in his heart.

However, although he was howling, Wei Suo who was a money grubber did not feel any regret in his heart. After watching Nangong Yuqing’s back view disappear from his sight, Wei Suo began to walk toward the northern city district.

In the Spirit Peak City, the more powerful and robust shops like the Golden Jade Pavilion were all gathered in the southern city district. As for the shops in the free market located in the northern city district, they were all small shops like the one owned by the Old Fox that Wei Suo frequently visited. However, the Heavenly Profound Continent had always had a notion of revering the north. Thus, this Spirit Peak City was also seated from north looking down on the south. Being built on a mountain, the highest region of the city was located in the northern city district. As for the peak, it was the Heaven’s First Sect’s monastery main gate where ordinary cultivators were not allowed in.

Furthermore, located above the free market of city’s northern district were cultivator dwellings that were many times better than Wei Suo’s little stone house in the western city district. In simpler terms, the western city district was the ghettos of Spirit Peak City. It was the place where low level cultivators would

gather at. As for the northern city district, it was where high level cultivators gathered at.

As for the residences of the cultivators in the northern city district, the higher north they are, the better the building and environment they would be. Merely, the amount of Spiritual Stones required to rent such a place would also increase.

Currently, the most important matter for Wei Suo was concocting Heaven Mending Pellets. Having purchased fifteen Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets, Wei Suo had already gathered all of the materials needed to concoct Heaven Mending Pellets with. Merely, he still lacked one final thing to concoct Heaven Mending Pellets. That was, the Earth Fire Furnace.

For some high level cultivators, they would be able to drive specialized pellet furnaces to use when crafting artifacts or concocting pellets. For even higher level cultivators, if they were only concocting ordinary Pellet Medicine or making ordinary artifacts, they would even be able to use True Flame Skill Technique and use the True Flame to craft artifact or concoct Pellet Medicine. However, Wei Suo's cultivation level was low and he didn't know the True Flame Skill Technique. Thus, if he wanted to concoct the Heaven Mending Pellets, he must use an Earth Fire Furnace.

The reason why Wei Suo was currently walking toward the northern city district was because he wanted to find a new living place that had an Earth Fire Furnace built in.

Due to the fact that many areas in the northern city district were

blocked off by several sects, when Wei Suo had gone to the northern city district in the past, he had only gone to the free market and not many other places. Thus, he only managed to find the location of the Heaven First Sect's Soul Heart Hall that was in charge of renting out residences.

Wei Suo walked up a flight of limestone steps that did not have any sign before it. After he walked up the steps, he saw a two-storey tall hall. This hall had the same appearance as all of the other Heaven's First Sect's halls that contained their conveying arrays. It was also golden in color and appeared very imposing.

“Level three Divine Sea Stage? It seemed that they're external disciples of the Heaven's First Sect.”

Once he walked into the Soul Heart Hall, Wei Suo immediately saw two Heaven's First Sect's disciples wearing ordinary blue robes and several cultivators that wore different colored clothes but seemed to be together. Wei Suo inspected them with his Aura Determining Technique and discovered that only one of them, a middle aged cultivator who wore a Profound Iron Armor, was a level higher than him. He was a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator. As for the rest, their cultivation levels were all about the same as his. Some were even a bit weaker. As for the two Heaven's First Sect's disciples in charge of receiving the guests, they were merely level three Divine Sea Stage.

Those cultivators were currently before a slightly fat and shot Heaven's First Sect's disciple and paying him Spiritual Stones. They seemed to have come here to rent a residence. Seeing Wei Suo's arrival, the other Heaven's First Sect disciple who had a

pointed and slender face and appeared to be extremely sharp immediately walked over to Wei Suo. He asked, “May I ask what might have brought brother, you, to the Soul Heart Hall?”

Wei Suo knew that this sort of place was actually more or less the same as ordinary stores. Merely, for other stores, one would pay Spiritual Stones in exchange for technique talismans, Magical Treasures, Pellet Medicines and the like. However, for this place, one would exchange Spiritual Stones for a place to cultivate and live. Thus, Wei Suo bluntly said to the disciple, “I wish to find a residence with an Earth Fire Furnace.”

“A residence with an Earth Fire Furnace?” Once Wei Suo said those words, the gazes of all the other cultivators immediately and uniformly all landed on him. The amount of Spiritual Stones one would have to pay to rent a location with an Earth Fire Furnace was very considerable. A cultivator that could live in such a residence was most definitely no ordinary person. As for these couple cultivators, they could be considered to be doing pretty well. However, none of them were rich enough to live in a place with an Earth Fire Furnace.

“You wish to find a residence with an Earth Fire Furnace?” This pointed and slender faced sharp looking Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple also repeated what Wei Suo said in suspicion. After that, he immediately said, “Currently, there are a total of two residences with Earth Fire Furnace. The first residence comes with a Spirit Field that one could grow ordinary Spiritual Herbs at. The second residence does not come with a Spirit Field. As for the one that comes with a Spirit Field, it cost eighty Low Quality Spiritual Stones monthly. As for the one that does not come with a Spirit Field, it costs fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones monthly. Which

residence do you wish to rent?”

Wei Suo grew silent for a moment. He knew that having a Spirit Field was extremely useful. That was because he would be able to grow some Spiritual Herbs that he gathered in the Spirit Field. However, after considering that he did not have a lot of Spiritual Stones on him and that he did not have the ability nor the time to grow Spiritual Herbs, Wei Suo decided upon that fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones a month residence that did not come with a Spirit Field.

“I’ll take that fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones monthly residence.” However, right when Wei Suo was planning to speak, a deep and cold voice sounded from behind him.

A red robed and cunning looking middle aged skinny cultivator was standing not far behind Wei Suo.

“It’s him?” Wei Suo was slightly startled. This cunning looking middle aged skinny cultivator was the same one that he had seen in the auction. It was the cultivator who bidded for eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones to buy the Silver Dipper Essence and then ended up giving up after fearing the consequences from a mysterious competitor from the second floor’s honored guest box.

“What, is there any complaint?” Seeing that Wei Suo was sizing him up, this red clothed cunning looking cultivator coldly glanced at Wei Suo. Suddenly, six lumps of red colored light shined in his body. Furthermore, the six lumps of light seemed to be connected together with threads of light. It seemed that the lights were flowing through each other unendingly. A powerful and deeply

cold oppression immediately started to emit out from his body.

“A Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator!” The expressions on all the other cultivators in the Soul Heart Hall immediately changed.

This extremely cunning and fierce looking red clothed skinny cultivator was evidently a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. Furthermore, it was he who displayed his martial prowess. Thus, everyone present was able to tell his martial prowess.

“Senior.” The two Heaven’s First Sect’s disciples immediately displayed flattering and respectful expressions on their faces. The Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple who was receiving Wei Suo immediately said, “Senior, do you wish to rent the residence with the Earth Fire Furnace? If Senior wished to rent it, then there would naturally be no problem at all.” While he said that, this Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple would even occasionally glance at Wei Suo. It was clear that he was trying to tell Wei Suo, a low level cultivator, to be tactful and not to fight with the red clothed cultivator.

“Fuck!”

According to principle, since Wei Suo was the first one to come, if they were to really dispute over it and alarmed the people from the Heaven’s First Sect, this cheaper residence would be given to Wei Suo. However, this cunning and dangerous looking red clothed Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator appeared like someone who might attack Wei Suo in the dark. With Wei Suo’s current strength, he was no match for such an individual. Furthermore,

from the actions that this man displayed in the auction and his demand for the residence with the Earth Fire Furnace, this man appeared to be some cultivator who might know how to craft artifacts or even craft Flying Swords. Thus, his might would be several times stronger.

At this moment, faced with this Heaven Circuit Stage cultivator that he couldn't afford to offend, Wei Suo could only bear the anger within his heart without saying anything. He merely urged in his heart that he must definitely give this guy a payback in the future.

Seeing Wei Suo's appearance of keeping silent with his head down, this red clothed cunning and dangerous looking cultivator thought Wei Suo to be the same as the other cultivators and was afraid of him. Immediately, he laughed complacently. After he paid the fifty Low Quality Spiritual Stones, he received a jade slip that would allow him to enter into the residence and left the Soul Heart Hall.

"There's one left, do you want it?" Once the red clothed cunning and dangerous looking cultivator left the place, the pointy faced sharp looking Heaven's First Sect's disciple immediately changed his expression and turned to ask Wei Suo.

"I do!" Since there was only a single residence left, Wei Suo naturally had no other choice but to take it. Without wasting any time, he took out eighty Low Quality Spiritual Stones and received the jade slip that allowed entrance into the residence from the other Heaven First Sect's disciple. After he listened to the long-winded details about what to take note of in the residence from

said disciple, he left the Soul Heart Palace without even bothering to look back.

Looking up ahead, those residences were all located among many trees and flowers. However, as he walked through the pathway and grew closer to these residences, Wei Suo discovered that a thick fog had filled the air. He was unable to see the houses within the forest before him.

Residences with Earth Fire Furnace and Spirit Field, they could be considered as being pretty decent in the northern city district. Wei Suo followed the mountain road and walked past four to five other houses before he arrived at his new residence.

Before him was a quiet forest filled with Spirit Fog. There was a white pebble road extending into his residence. Before the entrance was a black stele. On the stone stele carved an ancient character. Behind the stone stele was a number that corresponded with Wei Suo's jade slip, '23.'

"If the residences constructed by the Heaven's First Sect were separated into four different quality levels, Heaven, Earth, Profound and Spirit, like martial techniques, then I reckon that this sort of residence should be able to be ranked as a level two residence."

Wei Suo was thinking like so. He then placed the jade slip that he held in his hand on the black stone stele. The black stone stele shined and then the Spirit Fog that covered the place all dissipated.

“Holy shit!”

Once Wei Suo walked into his new residence, his mood immediately grew better. The unhappiness that he had from the red clothed cunning and dangerous looking cultivator had instantly disappeared.

It turned out that what was before Wei Suo's eyes was a small ravine. Not only was there quite a bit of flowers and plants growing in the ravine, it also appeared to be extremely peaceful. Furthermore, there was a waterfall coming down from a cliff on the side. A several tens of feet deep clear pond was located below the waterfall. There were even some fish swimming about within the pond.

To the side of the clear pond was a small Spirit Field. Located alongside the mountain wall was a little courtyard.

This sort of place was many, many times better than Wei Suo's previous residence, the little stone house that had nothing in it.

Chapter 51 : Furnace Pellet Concocting

The several square [mu](#) Spirit Field was separated into many different smaller fields. All kinds of light were emitting from the field. It was evident that there were many different kinds of formation arrays placed on the Spirit Field.

Walking in the Spirit Field, Wei Suo discovered that some locations of the Spirit Field was extremely hot like the height of summer. However, for some other locations, they were extremely cold and a layer of thick ice formed on the ground. For some other places, they were extremely dark like night time and moist like a swamp. The environment was like that of a mountain cave.

The reason why the Spirit Field was separated into this many different sorts of areas was because the Spiritual Herbs grows in different sorts of environments and could only survive in special environments. As this Spirit Field was composed of over a dozen different types of environments, it could also be considered as being a pretty decent Spirit Field.

After passing through this Spirit Field, Wei Suo entered into a courtyard house that had a small garden in the center.

Other than the main hall, there was a study room, a side room used as a bedroom and an extremely soundproof private room used especially for training. In the private room was a silver thread woven mat.

This private room was constructed alongside the mountain wall.

On the mountain wall was a stone door.

After passing through this extremely heavy stone door, after walking over a dozen steps into the tunnel in the wall, Wei Suo felt a burst of fiery heat hitting his face. Inside the mountain wall were two rooms. The first room was two hundred to three hundred square feet. It was completely empty. However, on the four walls of this room that were composed of mountain rocks were full of bumps and holes from the result of martial techniques. It was evident that this room was meant for a cultivator to test his martial technique or artifact. As for the second room, it was the most important thing that Wei Suo needed, the Earth Fire Furnace room.

The entire Earth Fire Furnace room was square shaped. Its size was about seventy to eighty square feet. Other than a stone table located beside the entrance in the left side of the room, only a half man tall bronze colored Earth Fire Furnace was located in the middle of the room.

On the four feet of this cauldron-shaped furnace were scale-like carvings. Looking from afar, it appeared like four qilian claws. Above the round furnace were flaming heat that continued to ascend upwards incessantly. Above the top of the furnace were eighteen cyan colored fire toads with open mouths. They were directly facing the mouth of the furnace and appeared extremely life-like. [\[1\]](#)

“As expected of a place worthy of eighty Low Quality Spiritual Stones a month! I truly wondered how the highest Heaven quality residences would be.”

Inside this Earth Fire Furnace Room, Wei Suo gasped in admiration.

There was a Spirit Field and a Earth Fire Furnace. If the barrier of this place was a bit stronger, then it would be more or less sufficient enough to be considered as a cave mansion.

Training in such a location was many times more comfortable than training in the western city district's little stone house. However, Wei Suo had not come here for leisure. To the current him, eighty Low Quality Spiritual Stones a month was pretty painful.

As it was still morning time, the green gowned old man was still recuperating inside the Ghost Raising Jar. However, Wei Suo did not let himself be idle. After his gasp, he immediately returned to the private room, took out a mild-yellow colored Mid Quality Spiritual Stone, closed his eyes and began training.

Currently, all of the things from the little stone house at the western city district, including those four portraits of Shui Ling'er, have all been placed into the Treasure Receiving Pocket and brought over by Wei Suo. For the entire morning, Wei Suo had only trained in the Purple Mystic True Technique and had not taken out the Golden Thread Talisman Brush or the other materials to make technique talismans. That was because he learned from the green gowned old man that concocting pellets required as much mental strength as making technique talismans.

After the white sky turned completely dark, Wei Suo held the Ghost Raising Jar with the green gowned old man and entered into the Earth Fire Furnace room.

“Cyan Toad Earth Fire Furnace, it could be considered as barely passable.” The green gowned old man took a look at the bronze furnace cauldron located in the center of the room. He curled his lips and then said, “Go and familiarize yourself with the fire temperature of this furnace cauldron.”

Wei Suo nodded. He followed what the two snobbish Heaven’s First Sect’s disciples had told him and instilled his True Elemental Energy into one of the fire toad sculptures at the mouth of the furnace cauldron.

“Puu...”

“Holy fuck!” A dark red colored pillar of fire was instantly shot out from the fire toad’s mouth, shocking Wei Suo. A pungent smell of noxious fire instantly filled the air.

“This is the Earth Fire coming from the fire veins located in the center of the Earth?”

Wei Suo was able to sense the heat of the oil-like pillar of flame. It was many times more frightening than the fireballs from his Fireball Talismans. Fortunately, the fire pillar shot out from the fire toad’s mouth was very stable. They merely condensed together into a lump of flame and whirled around in the center of the furnace.

After Wei Suo instilled another stream of True Elemental Energy into this fire toad that was shooting out flame from its mouth, the brilliance of the fire toad was put out and the fire that it was shooting out also disappeared instantly.

As there were eighteen fire toads, it meant that eighteen pillars of flames could be shot out. In other words, eighteen different temperature of flames could be controlled.

Seeing that Wei Suo had familiarized himself with the Cyan Toad Earth Fire Furnace, the green gowned old man said with a deep voice, “You merely need to activate five fire toads for now. After that, you are to put the Pellet Furnace above the furnace cauldron opening.”

Wei Suo nodded. He instilled five streams of True Elemental Energy into the fire toads in succession. Five dark red colored dense flames were shot out from three fire toads’ mouths. They converged together and turned into a flower-like flame.

Wei Suo took out an ordinary Black Gold Pellet Furnace that he had brought from a little store and carefully placed it at the furnace cauldron opening. [\[2\]](#)

The Heaven Mending Pellet did not require the Pellet Furnace to be special at all. It would be sufficient as long as the Pellet Furnace was capable of withstanding the heat from the flames.

“Good, place two Cold Dew Roots into it!”

Hearing the command of the green gowned old man, two pieces of cyan-white potato like items that have evidently been prepared beforehand were placed into the Black Gold Pellet Furnace.

Once they were thrown into the Pellet Furnace, the water within the two Cold Dew Roots immediately started to boil. In merely half an incense stick worth of time, the two Cold Dew Roots were completely split apart, they were cooked into two lumps of cyan-white colored powder.

“Three Silver Moon Grass. Five Seven Leaves Orchards. Prepare them first! Good! Quickly, add all of them in together!”

Wei Suo released his hand. Three peculiar plants that were silver all over and five plants that bloomed with little purple flowers and had seven leaves were simultaneously added into the Pellet Furnace.

The three Silver Moon Grass and the five Seven leaves Orchids were immediately turned into silver and purple powder by the high temperature flames.

“Prepare ten Purple Void Grass and a single Cyan Beetle’s Demon Pellet. After I tell you to put them in later, you are to immediately cover the Pellet Furnace.” Said the green gowned old man in an exceptionally serious manner.

“Got it.” Wei Suo heaved a breath of air. He rubbed his hands. He was extremely nervous too. That was because while the other items were not expensive, a Cyan Beetle’s Demon Pellet cost sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones. If he was to not be careful and mess up, then it would be no different than burning away his money.

“Still not yet?” Wei Suo whose focus was at its peak, waited for a moment. He saw that the purple colored dust that the Seven Leaves Orchids had turned into were almost charred by the fire and had turned into specks of black granules. Wei Suo had become unable to resist himself and immediately asked.

“Don’t bother spouting rubbish.” The green gowned old man berated him. After close to another incense stick worth of time, when the silver powder that the Silver Moon Grass had turned into were now in a slightly snow-white state, the green gowned old man suddenly shouted, “Quickly, put them in!”

As if it was a conditioned reflex, Wei Suo immediately placed the Purple Void Grass and the Cyan Beetle’s Demon Pellet into the Pellet Furnace. After that, he rapidly placed the cover on the Pellet Furnace. At the moment when he was covering the Pellet Furnace, he saw that the Purple Void Grass and the Cyan Beetle’s Demon Pellet had instantly turned into lumps of purple colored and cyan-yellow colored mist.

As time slowly passed, herbal aroma began to seep out from the small cauldron.

“Open two more fire toads!” At the time when Wei Suo had thought that the Pellet Medicine was about to form, the green

gowned old man suddenly shouted again.

Wei Suo did not dare to hesitate at all. He immediately started two more fire toads.

Under the roasting of even stronger flames, the small Black Gold Pellet Furnace seemed to be completely covered by flames.

“Zzzzz.” Suddenly, a sound that sounded like boiling hot oil sounded from the Pellet Furnace.

“What is happening?” Wei Suo was surprised.

“This meant that all of the Spiritual Herbs had been turned into Medicinal Liquid. The following step would be congealing into a pellet.” The green gownned old man immediately said these words as he continued to attentively watch the Pellet Furnace within the flames.

“Quickly, extinguish three fire toads!” Suddenly, the green gownned old man shouted.

“What?!” Wei Suo immediately pour his True Elemental Energy into the three fire toads. However, right after he extinguished the second fire toad, an explosion was heard from the Pellet Furnace.

“You can extinguish all of them.” Once the green gownned old man heard the explosion, his expression became a bit ugly. “This Heaven Mending Pellet was a failure.”

“Failure?” With extreme heartache, Wei Suo began to extinguish all of the flames from the fire toads. After he uncovered the scalding cover, he looked into the Pellet Furnace. What he saw was numerous cyan-yellow colored sparkling and translucent crystal-like fragments.

“As I am unable to concoct pellets myself, I could only call to your attention when at the crucial moment. This was originally harder than normal pellet concocting. On top of that, I have not concocted pellets in a very long time. My grasp of the fire temperature is still a bit lacking.” The green gowned old man did not blame Wei Suo this time around. That was because it was the first time he teamed up with Wei Suo. Yet, Wei Suo did not make any mistake. It was only at the final moment when the pellet was about to form that they failed. This had already surpassed the green gowned old man’s expectations.

“Again!” After calmly taking a glance at Wei Suo, the green gowned old man immediately said to him.

...

“Again!”

Inside the quiet Earth Fire Furnace room, after a long time, the green gowned old man’s calm voice sounded once more.

“Again!”

...

“Had it finally succeeded?”

With the same materials and the same procedures, the green gowned old man had shouted ‘again’ three times in succession. By this time, Wei Suo’s body was drenched with sweat. At the step when Wei Suo extinguished the three fire toads in succession, no explosion was heard from the Pellet Furnace. Instead, the dense medicinal aroma began to seep out from the Pellet Furnace.

A trace of rejoice also flashed through the green gowned old man’s calm eyes. Suddenly, he heaved a breath of relief and then said. “You can extinguish all of the fire toads one by one!”

The dark red colored fire pillars were all extinguished.

After opening the cover, a mellow and rich aroma flow out from the Pellet Furnace and flooded the entire Earth Fire Furnace room.

Wei Suo looked to the opened Pellet Furnace before him and was about to have his cheeks streaming with tears.

At the top part of the Black Gold Pellet Furnace was a cyan-yellow colored plump, sparkling, translucent, pure and limpid Pellet Medicine. The surface of the Pellet Medicine was also covered with silver veined patterns as it emitted a faint shine.

[*] [TL: 1 mu is 1/15 hectare, 666.6m sq.]

[1] [TL: I imagine this is how the [fire toads](#) looks like.]

[2] [TL: this is confusing. It seemed that the Earth Fire Furnace was merely the fire source connected to the center of the earth whereas the Black Gold Pellet Furnace was the cookware in which the Pellet is concocted in.]

Chapter 52 : Seven Continuous Doses, Strolling The Night Market

Inside the private room, Wei Suo was sitting on the silver woven mat. Before him was a jade box with seven Heaven Mending Pellets that were emitting tempting luster and medicinal aroma.

For two continuous nights, Wei Suo had been concocting Heaven Mending Pellets under the guidance of the green gowned old man.

Fifteen Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets, a total of eight of them ended up becoming failures. In the end, only seven managed to successfully form into Heaven Mending Pellets. The success rate was less than fifty percent.

However, this sort of success rate was only possible because the green gowned old man had given his all to instruct Wei Suo. It was equivalent to the green gowned old man borrowing Wei Suo's hands to help him concoct these Heaven Mending Pellets. Currently, Wei Suo only knew the rough idea of what sort of procedure he must do under what sort of circumstances. Had it been Wei Suo concocting these pellets by himself, it might be possible for all fifteen Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets to end up in failure.

“No wonder those Pellet Medicines are so damn expensive and all sects were so protective of their pellet concoctors and artifact craftsmen. How could this even be considered as pellet concocting? This is literally burning Spiritual Stones.”

Once Wei Suo thought of how he had burned away nearly five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones in two nights, he immediately felt extremely pained.

After paying the monthly rent of eighty Low Quality Spiritual Stones, Wei Suo only had four hundred and several tens of Low Quality Spiritual Stones left on him. With Wei Suo's current cultivation speed, he would consume three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones a month. With the remaining Low Quality Spiritual Stones, it was not sufficient for him to buy anymore Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets.

“Fuck it, forget about it, let me try out the effect of these Heaven Mending Pellets before trying to think of a way to make more Spiritual Stones.”

With Wei Suo's current success rate in talisman making, he could go and make Fireball Talismans so that he could use them to hunt demonic beasts. That would guarantee that he would have sufficient Spiritual Stones to train with everyday. At the very most, he would not be able to guarantee in being able to purchase Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets every month. Thus, he shook his head, touched his Spiritual Stone pouch that was clearly much less full than before and determined to not think about it anymore. He then picked up a Heaven Mending Pellet from the jade case before him.

The pellet was smooth, round and a little cold. It appeared like a sparkling and translucent jade stone. Within the cyan-yellow colored semi-transparent Pellet Medicine were traces of silver colored vein patterns.

“It looks pretty good. I wonder how it would taste.”

Facing the Pellet Medicine that he had concocted for the first time, Wei Suo was a bit impatient. He pinched the Pellet Medicine and licked it.

“Fuck!” An extremely bitter taste of medicine caused Wei Suo’s eyes to bulge. He then braced himself and directly swallowed this Heaven Mending Pellet.

Once he swallowed this Pellet Medicine, Wei Suo immediately closed his eyes and began to train by refining it.

Soon, a cyan-yellow colored glow started to appear on Wei Suo’s skin. After over an hour had passed, Wei Suo’s four Divine Seas suddenly started to shine much brighter. At the same time, his body’s True Elemental Energy that used to only flow with the sound of urination had clearly become much louder.

“It truly worked!”

Wei Suo opened his eyes with joyous surprise. In this hour plus time, he had completely refined the medicinal strength of this Heaven Mending Pellet. Now, not only did he feel that his strength had instantly and greatly increased, those four Divine Seas in his body had also clearly become a ring larger.

The Heaven Mending Pellet was indeed a profound Pellet

Medicine that could expand one's Divine Sea and transform a trash martial technique!

It had such a miraculous effect. On top of that, the green gowned old man had told Wei Suo that the Heaven Mending Pellets could be taken in succession and there was no limit to the amount one could take. Thus, Wei Suo hesitated for a moment. Then, unable to resist himself, he began to take and refine one Heaven Mending Pellet after another.

Had another cultivator been able to see what was happening in Wei Suo's private room, they would definitely be shocked speechless.

One after another, six Heaven Mending Pellets were swallowed by Wei Suo. Wei Suo's body was enveloped with purple energy. The flow of his True Elemental Energy that originally sounded like urination had undergone multiple transformations. In the end, it turned into a clear sound of the flow of a streamlet.

To Wei Suo, the sensation of his Divine Sea expanding unceasingly and his True Elemental Energy growing stronger was truly a miraculous feeling.

The four purple colored Divine Seas in his body were completely different compared to before he refined the seven Heaven Mending Pellets.

At the time when Wei Suo once again opened his eyes in pleasant surprise, the sky outside had already grown dark. The green

gowned old man had already appeared from the Ghost Raising Jar now. He was currently looking at Wei Suo. When he saw Wei Suo having opened his eyes, the green gownned old man who had watched him for quite some time now humphed and said, “I knew that you won’t be able to retain any good things for over a night and would use all of these Heaven Mending Pellets instantly.”

“If I have them, why wouldn’t I use them?” Wei Suo moved his body and said in an extremely excited manner. “Old Man, I felt that my Divine Sea had become much larger. Say, how much stronger is my current Purple Mystic True Technique compared to before?”

“Don’t you know how to test that out yourself?” The green gownned old man looked to Wei Suo in a despised manner.

“Right.” Wei Suo did not bicker with the green gownned old man. Instead, he directly jumped up and then walked to the room in the wall that was especially made for testing out one’s skill techniques and magical treasures.

“Boom!” “Boom!” “Boom!”

Golden Thunder Serpents were chaotically smashed onto the walls. Due to the fact that the Cyan Water Blade consumed a relatively small amount of True Elemental Energy, Wei Suo ended up casting Golden Serpent Thunder Technique. Wei Suo, who was currently a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator, had learned the third level of the Golden Serpent Thunder Technique. The thunderballs that he cast would turn into twenty bright lightnings when they smashed onto something and then envelope a twenty

square feet area in the front.

The might of this sort of thunder technique was extremely good already. Merely, to someone like Wei Suo who had a low quality Purple Mystic True Technique, this sort of thunder technique consumed a bit too much True Elemental Energy. Normally, he would only be able to cast fifteen or sixteen thunderballs before almost exhausting all of his True Elemental Energy.

However, Wei Suo had cast thirty thunderballs in succession now. Only then did he stopped casting. He was completely shocked. Furthermore, there was still leftover True Elemental Energy in his body.

Compared to before, the amount of True Elemental Energy that he had was over double. For cultivators who trained in mid-level Profound level martial techniques, they would generally only be able to cast thirty such thunderballs at level four Divine Sea Stage.

In other words, these seven Heaven Mending Pellets had leveled up the Purple Mystic True Technique by an entire level!

“Old Man, does that mean that the Purple Mystic True Technique that I trained in is no longer a trash low-level Profound level martial technique and is instead a mid-level Profound level martial technique?” Wei Suo who had completely determined the changes that had occurred to his Divine Sea looked to the green gowned old man as if he was dreaming and asked.

The green gowned old man looked to Wei Suo in a profound

manner. “To other people, your Purple Mystic True Technique is naturally still a low-level Profound level trash martial technique. However, it should now be more or less the same as a mid-level Profound level martial technique.”

“Holy fuck!” Wei Suo’s mouth was wide open. “In that case, if I was to concoct several tens more Heaven Mending Pellets and increase my Purple Mystic True Technique into an Earth level martial technique, then if other cultivators who trained in high-level Profound level martial technique was to see that my martial technique was only the Purple Mystic True Technique, they would think that I would definitely be no match against them. At that time, wouldn’t they be completely trampled upon by me?”

“If you were to be able to increase your Purple Mystic True Technique to be equivalent to an Earth level martial technique, you would naturally be stronger than a same level cultivator that trained in a high-level Profound level martial technique.” The green gowned old man curled his lips disdainfully. “However, several tens of Heaven Mending Pellets you say? You must be dreaming.”

Wei Suo’s eyes were opened wide. “What do you mean?”

“That’s right. Although it currently only took seven Heaven Mending Pellets to increase your Purple Mystic True Technique by a level, the differences between a martial technique and the one before it was a multiplication of many folds. If you wish to level up your Purple Mystic True Technique from the mid-level Profound level equivalent to a high-level Profound level equivalent, you would need a minimum of four times the amount of Heaven

Mending Pellets, close to thirty of them. From high-level Profound level to low-level Earth level, you would need four times again. That meant that you'll need at least a hundred and twenty Heaven Mending Pellets."

Wei Suo's mouth was opened wide once again. He had become speechless.

...

Feeling that he was extremely broke once again, in a depressed manner, Wei Suo walked towards the Spirit Peak City's northern city district's free market.

At the moment when he left the house, Wei Suo had already instilled True Elemental Energy into the Transmission Jade Talisman. He wished to meet up with Nangong Yuqing. That was because he wished to borrow some Spiritual Stones from Nangong Yuqing.

Moreover, if he was able to concoct thirty to forty more Heaven Mending Pellets and increase his martial technique to high-level Profound level, his strength would also increase alongside the martial technique. The leveling up of one's strength, this was the fundamentals of a cultivator. When his strength increased, he would then be able to go and deal with higher level demonic beasts. The speed at which he would be able to make Spiritual Stones would also increase.

Moreover, Wei Suo had tested that after his Divine Seas' sizes

increased, the speed at which he refines Spiritual Energy also increased. This was equivalent to his cultivation speed increasing.

Nangong Yuqing would most definitely have several hundred extra Low Quality Spiritual Stones. These would allow Wei Suo to purchase some Cyan Beetle's Demon Pellets.

However, after waiting for some time by the largest bulletin board at the northern city district, Nangong Yuqing still have yet to show up. He thought that she might still be preparing for the Mind Devouring Bug with the people of the Iron Policy and still yet to return. Thus, it would be impossible for her to see the transmission from him. Thus, Wei Suo began to carefully inspect the various quests posted on the bulletin board. After discovering nothing that was suitable to make lots of Spiritual Stones rapidly, he decided to consult with the green gowned old man about going to hunt Cyan Beetles himself. After all, the Cyan Beetles were demonic beasts that could be found at certain places. Furthermore, to the current Wei Suo, level three demonic beasts were not hard to deal with. It would also be a training for him by using more skill techniques.

Due to the fact that it was at night and that the green gowned old man had never been to the market of the Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo had brought the Ghost Raising Jar that was disguised as a lousy black tile jar with him.

Many cultivators would gather materials, kill demonic beasts and the like outside of the city during morning times. They would only return to the city when night falls because the outside of the city would become more dangerous. It was precisely because of this

that the northern city district's market was open all day and night. The night market was even more bustling with noise and excitement than the morning market.

Other than the regular sets of shops, many cultivators that would make transactions at the free market outside of the city in the morning had also entered the city and set up stalls in the open space all around the northern city district's market. Although they would all have to pay a certain amount of fee to set up stalls at this location, the price of the items from their stalls was still cheaper compared to the price of the items from the stores that have to pay higher fees. Merely, the things within the stalls were both good and bad. There was no guarantee for quality either. It was very easy for one to be cheated and end up buying a counterfeit from the stalls. One of the reasons why Wei Suo brought the green gowned old man with him was because he felt that the green gowned old man's eyesight was extremely brilliant and able to differentiate authenticity of the items for him. Like this, he would be able to save some Spiritual Stones when purchasing things.

Chapter 53 : Shopaholic Old Man

The northern city district's night market was bustling with activity. The various stores and stalls were densely packed together. There were at least a thousand cultivators gathered in this lively night market.

Wearing an extremely ordinary cyan colored clothing, Wei Suo who was not eye-catching at all was walking through the street. He was walking toward the location with the most stalls, the most lively place in the night market, the plaza square.

The various stores and stalls were selling all kinds of things. For example, there were all kinds of artifact crafting materials, weapons, artifacts and so on. Among the things being sold, there were also a lot of good items. However, as Wei Suo was used to not buying stuff, furthermore the amount of Spiritual Stones he had on him was insufficient anyways, he knew that he would not be able to buy a lot of the good items being sold. Thus, he did not even have the intention to bother looking at those items.

However, after walking for only a short moment, the green gowned old man had already been shouting at Wei Suo incessantly.

“Buy that! That Quicksand Talisman is pretty good. It's very useful when fighting demonic beasts. Quickly, buy that!”

“Level two Flying Cloud Talisman! Didn't you say that you don't know how to fly? Quickly, buy that!”

“Wild Icethorn Pear, that’s good stuff there. If you were to feed a couple of that to a Cold Ice Crow, the Cold Ice Crow would be able to breakthrough to the next level. Quickly, buy that, buy that...”

“Black Meteor Iron! It’s a great material to make shields with. Not even the Earth Fire from the Earth Fire Furnace would be able to melt it. Who would’ve expected that this guy who looks even more wretched than you would actually be able to obtain such a material! Quickly, buy that.”

“...”

Fortunately, the green gowned old man who was hiding in the Ghost Raising Jar within Wei Suo’s clothes knew a method similar to voice transmission. His voice was directly sounding in Wei Suo’s ears. Otherwise, the surrounding peddlers would definitely become enthusiastic and rush to Wei Suo, this guy who seemed to wanted to buy everything.

“Fuck!” Wei Suo was unable to contain himself anymore. “Old Man, you said you want me to buy the Quicksand Talisman and Flying Cloud Talisman, right? For those, I am still able to accept it since those two items were things that I could use. However, as for the Wild Icethorn Pear and the Black Meteor Iron, what use are them to me? If I were to purchase this Wild Icethorn Pear, where would I go to find a live Cold Ice Crow to feed it to? As for the Black Meteor Iron, not even the Earth Fire would be able to melt it. If I were to purchase that, what the hell would I use it for? Are you suggesting that I make it a pillow to sleep on? If you wish to purchase the entire market home, I do not have the sufficient amount of Spiritual Stones to afford them. Furthermore, I am

worried about where to go and find Spiritual Stones to concoct Heaven Mending Pellets.”

“Cough cough...” Hearing what Wei Suo said, the green gowned old man became a bit embarrassed. “Since long ago, I’ve been fond of strolling this sort of market and purchasing things. This time around, I had been stuck in the Ghost Raising Jar for far too long. It’s been ten to twenty thousand years since I last purchased something. I am truly itching to purchase something. However, I would start to pay attention from now on and would not suggest any useless things to purchase. Is that fine?”

“Forget about it.” Hearing the green gowned old man admitting his mistake, Wei Suo became compassionate. “Since you loved buying things so much, I’ll try to bring you with me as much as possible to purchase things in the future. In the future, if I am able to make a lot of Spiritual Stones, I’ll allow you to purchase as much as you want. However, as we’re currently short of money, it’s better that you help me find things that we need to use right now and is cheaper than the market value.”

Wei Suo’s appearance of lowering his hand and talking softly appeared like someone who was talking to himself. For cultivators at his level, he would still not be able to bring about the attention of others onto him. While he was saying those words to the green gowned old man, two cultivators who could be considered as doing pretty decent just happened to walked by him. Hearing what he said, these two cultivators glanced at each other. They immediately felt pity for Wei Suo. “What a pitiful guy, he’s so poor that his brain started having problems. He’s there talking to himself and imagining about buying all the things he wants when he manages to earn a lot of Spiritual Stones in the future.”

“It’s that guy.” Right at this moment, Wei Suo’s gaze suddenly became stern.

“Who?” The green gowned old man immediately felt the change in Wei Suo’s mental state.

“An arrogant level one Heavenly Circuit Stage guy. That day, he snatched a house with an Earth Fire Furnace from me. Had it not been for the fact that there had luckily been another, we would not have an Earth Fire Furnace to use. It’s that red clothed guy over there.”

The person Wei Suo saw was the cunning and dangerous looking middle aged cultivator whom he first saw in the auction and then snatched a house with an Earth Fire Furnace from him.

“Old Man, what is that guy buying?” After secretly approaching that cunning and dangerous looking cultivator, Wei Suo saw that he was purchasing a bag of fiery crystal sand and a jet-black fist-sized ore that seemed to have specks of silver granules in it from another cultivator.

“That bag is filled with Fire Cloud Crystals. They are capable of increasing the the temperature of flames. As for that ore, it’s a Yellow Ivory Copper Ore. The Yellow Ivory Copper Ore is extremely superb when fused with other essence metals. Generally, they are used to increase the flexibility of Flying Swords. That was because the flexibility of Magical Treasures are generally not that good.” The green gowned old man sneered. “To

have the fire temperature of solely a Cyan Toad Earth Fire Furnace not be sufficient and even using the Fire Cloud Crystals. On top of that, there's the Yellow Ivory Copper Ore, it seemed that this guy is planning to craft a Flying Sword."

"I reckon this guy is a sword cultivator. Earlier, he was trying to buy a Silver Dipper Essence. It seems that I must be even more careful if I encounter him in the future." Wei Suo nodded. He knew very well the might of a Flying Sword.

Right at this moment, as if sensing the hostile gaze from Wei Suo, the red clothed middle aged cultivator who had placed away the Fire Cloud Crystals and the Yellow Ivory Copper Ore suddenly turned around. His cold gaze was cast towards Wei Suo's direction.

Wei Suo's heart tensed. He immediately turned around and began to check out the couple surrounding stalls nonchalantly with the cultivators around him.

The red clothed middle aged cultivator seemed to not recognize Wei Suo. After casting his cold gaze at where Wei Suo was at, he began to walk toward the street.

Wei Suo did not wish to provoke this red clothed middle aged sword cultivator right now. Thus, he only raised his head back up after he made sure the red clothed middle aged cultivator's figure had completely disappear into the street.

"Did you think that I'm an idiot? You wish to sell me this crap for three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones? On top of that, you're

telling me that this is a mysterious Magical Treasure Fragment? Are you trying to court death or what?”

“If you do not want it, then don’t purchase it. Why must you spout these malicious talks about me? Did you think that I’m easy to be bullied?”

A fierce quarrel sounded from beside Wei Suo. It originated from a stall not far to the front.

“Magical Treasure Fragment?”

Once he heard about that, Wei Suo was immediately surprised. He immediately walked towards that stall. Magical Treasures were things that all cultivators yearned for. Furthermore, Wei Suo had clearly seen the might of Nangong Yuqing’s Magical Treasure Fragment. Although she could only use it once per day, her Magical Treasure Fragment that contained part of the original Magical Treasure’s might greatly surpassed Lin Daoyi’s half Spiritual level Imitation Magical Treasure.

The stall owner was a forty some year old square-faced cultivator who wore a leather gown. He had tanned skin and extremely thick arms and legs. As for the person before his stall that was disputing with him, it was a twenty seven to eight year old yellow-skinned skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole blue clothed cultivator.

Like a reflex, Wei Suo immediately used his Aura Determining Technique to check them out. He discovered that both of them were level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. There was hardly any

discrepancies between their strengths. Merely, neither of their Divine Seas shined with brilliance. It was likely that both of them were cultivators of the low-level Profound level martial techniques. The robes the two of them wore were also pretty similar. The leather gown the square-faced stall owner wore was made from the leather of Black Water Raccoons. As for the skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator's clothes, it was made from the bamboo threads of Blue Thread Bamboos. The defensive abilities of both their clothes were more or less equivalent to level one defensive technique talisman.

At this moment, the skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator was currently looking at the square-faced stall owner with murderous eyes. As for the square-faced stall owner, he was also glaring at that skinny cultivator. What the square-faced stall owner was holding in his hand was a gray colored fragment that seemed like a shattered piece from a knife.

“Bully you? Had it been for other cultivators that do not have the experience, they would only be scammed by you and lose several hundred Spiritual Stones.” The skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator shouted.

“This sort of business transaction, it is one that people often gets scammed in to begin with. Furthermore, do you dare to declare that what I have here is definitely not a Magical Treasure Fragment?” The square-faced stall owner sneered. He flipped his hand and then took out a red colored jade ornament. He had a self-evident expression.

“Fire Dragon Ornament!”

The couple cultivators in the surrounding all heaved a breath of cold air. What this square-faced shop master took out was a well-known Imitation Magical Treasure from the Return First Sect. This Fire Dragon Ornament was an item of the same level as the Fire Phoenix Dudou that Wei Suo obtained. They were both half Spirit level artifacts. Merely, this Fire Dragon Ornament was an offensive Imitation Magical Treasure whereas the Fire Phoenix Dudou was defensive. By taking out this Fire Dragon Ornament, the square-faced stall owner's intention was clear. He wanted the skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator to be more tactful.

“What, did you think that I’ll be afraid of you just because you have one such Imitation Magical Treasure?” A cold light shined through the skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator’s eyes. He extended his hand and took out two items. One was a dense white colored little round shield and the other was a white colored bone fragment-like talisman. On both items were talisman symbols in the form of human skulls.

“White Bone Shield, Bone Arrow Talisman! He’s a disciple of the Revered Cultivator White Skeleton!”

The surrounding cultivators were shocked once again. The two items that the skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator took out were the signature items of a cultivator who knew how to craft items, Revered Cultivator White Skeleton. Revered Cultivator White Skeleton was a fierce individual from the surrounding area of the Falling Moon City. It was said that he had reached level five Heavenly Circuit Stage many years ago. The Bone Arrow Talismans were items that he had placed into the market. Their might was comparable to that of a level two technique talisman. As

for the White Bone Shield, its defensive might was about the same as a level two defensive talisman. Merely, it could be used continuously. Furthermore, this treasure was something that only the disciples of the Revered Cultivator White Skeleton possessed.

“What, you’re planning to oppress me with Revered Cultivator White Skeleton? For someone obscure like myself, even if the Revered Cultivator White Skeleton wished to deal with me, he would also not be able to find me.” The identity of this skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator was already clear. However, the square-faced stall owner refused to give him the slightest amount of face. He sneered and said, “If you wish to act arrogant, you should return to the Falling Moon City to do that.”

“Killing you, was there even a need for my master to do it? Do you dare to go out of the city and fight me right now?” The skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator was agitated.

“Since you are courting death yourself, I shall help you accomplish your goal.” The square-faced stall master’s murderous aura was widespread. It appeared that the conflict between the two was unavoidable. However, right at this moment, a voice interfered. “Everyone, let’s be amiable. Seeing that both sirs have reached level five Divine Sea Stage, I reckon that both sirs would soon break through to Heavenly Circuit Stage. Why must sirs squabble for a trivial matter? Even if one amongst you were to win, the amount of artifacts and talismans exhausted in the battle would also not be worth it. Both of you sirs were experts. Since your dispute resulted from this piece of item, how about letting me see this Magical Treasure Fragment? I myself have a craving in collecting this sort of ancient Magical Treasure Fragment. If I think that this Magical Treasure Fragment is pretty good, allow me

to purchase this Magical Treasure Fragment so that the two sirs could withdraw their weapons. How about that?”

“You wish to see this Magical Treasure Fragment?” The square-faced stall owner turned around in a slightly shocked manner. The person who spoke was a young cultivator who wore ordinary cyan colored clothes. It was impossible for this square-faced stall owner to not fear the consequences from the Revered Cultivator White Skeleton. For there to be someone stepping forward to help smooth things over at such a moment, this square-faced stall owner was naturally pleased.

The skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator humphed. Still angry, he coldly said, “This Magical Treasure Fragment is extremely old. Although it appears to still possess some power, it is impossible for one to know how to use it. Thus, it is no different from ordinary broken tiles and bricks.”

“You!” The square-faced stall owner was about to get angry again. However, the cyan clothed cultivator merely smiled. He received the Magical Treasure Fragment from the square-faced stall owner and began inspecting it. “It’s okay, I am fond of collecting antiques.”

Seeing that the cyan clothed young cultivator refused to listen to his advice and that he had come to smooth things over out of good intentions, the skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator felt that he cannot say anything more to this cyan clothed young cultivator. Instead, he became a bit grateful towards him. After he nodded to this cyan clothed young cultivator, he turned to the square-faced stall owner and glared at him before turning around and left.

“I have never seen this sort of Magical Treasure Fragment before. How about you sell me it for a bit cheaper?” The cyan clothed young cultivator merely took a slight glance at the Magical Treasure Fragment before turning to the square-faced stall owner and said with a smile on his face.

This cyan clothed young cultivator who appeared to have delicate features was naturally Wei Suo. Hearing what Wei Suo had said, the square-faced stall owner turned to the direction where the skinny-like-a-bamboo-pole cultivator left. He humphed and then spit onto the floor. After he said “I loath people like you who rely on force to bully others yet doesn’t have any strength yourself,” he turned to Wei Suo and said in a loud voice. “Selling to those kind of people, I would charge them three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, selling to someone like brother, you, three Low Quality Spiritual Stones would suffice.”

Chapter 54 : Dark Alley Crisis

“Three Low Quality Spiritual Stones! Holy fuck!”

On the corner of a slightly secluded street of the northern city district's market, the green gowned old man from the Ghost Raising Jar was a little deranged. He even used the favorite phrase that Wei Suo would use.

“Old man, what exactly is this thing?” Holding the Magical Treasure Fragment that emitted a gray light and an uncomfortable feeling, Wei Suo was also extremely excited.

That was because when the green gowned old man saw this item, he immediately became crazed and told Wei Suo that he doesn't have to buy anything else. However, if he were to miss out on this item, then he would definitely regret it for half of his lifetime. The green gowned old man was an antique from several tens of thousands of years ago. Wei Suo was not worried about this Magical Treasure Fragment that no one knew how to use nowadays. He merely wished to figure out exactly why this shopaholic green gowned old man would be this excited for this item.

“Dark Demon Blade! This is a fragment of the Dark Demon Blade. Dark Demon Blade is a High Quality Spirit Level Magical Treasure. Furthermore, I have inspected this item earlier. This item likely still contains over half of the might of the Dark Demon Blade!” Said the green gowned old man in an twitchy manner.

“Spirit Level Magical Treasure? A true Spirit Level Magical Treasure, furthermore a High Quality one on top of that?” Once he heard what the green gowned old man said, Wei Suo’s mouth immediately became wide open. He, too, appeared twitchy as if he was having a spasm.

High Quality Spirit Level Magical Treasure, if over half of its might remained, then wouldn’t this Magical Treasure Fragment be equivalent to a true Low Quality Spirit Level Magical Treasure? Its might would be twice that of an Imitation Magical Treasure like the one that Lin Daoyi used.

“What sort of Magical Treasure is this? Exactly how do I use it?” Wei Suo only managed to react after a very long time. Holding the knife fragment-like gray colored Magical Treasure Fragment, he immediately asked the green gowned old man.

“Wait a moment. Let me check exactly how badly damaged this Magical Treasure Fragment is and how powerful its remaining might is.”

As the green gowned old man’s voice sounded in Wei Suo’s ears, a faint green light began to emerge from the Ghost Raising Jar within Wei Suo’s clothes. This faint green light traveled through Wei Suo’s arm and then landed on the gray colored Magical Treasure Fragment that he held.

The knife fragment-like gray colored Magical Treasure Fragment was made from some sort of unknown essence metal. Carved on the fragment were some symbols and patterns that were even more thin than spider threads. The Magical Treasure Fragment

was extremely cold to the touch. Green light traveled through this Magical Treasure Fragment several times before returning to the Ghost Raising Jar.

“I have good news and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?” The green gowned old man’s voice sounded once more.

Wei Suo, who was already gnashing his teeth in anxiety, said, “Fuck, let me hear both!”

The green gowned old man was a bit speechless. However, he still said right away. “The good news is majority of the formation array placed on this Magical Treasure was not damaged. Thus, its strength is indeed comparable to that of a true Low Quality Spirit Level Magical Treasure which is more or less the power of a level four Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator’s all out skill technique attack. As for the bad news, as some of the formation array was damaged, using this Magical Treasure Fragment requires a lot more True Elemental Energy. With the current amount of True Elemental Energy that you possess right now, I reckon that you could at the very most only use it twice before you exhaust all of your True Elemental Energy. Furthermore, part of this Magical Treasure Fragment have cracks in it. If it was to collide with a powerful magical treasure or skill technique, it is possible for it to become even more damaged. As for the consequences, it could range from having its might decreased all the way ‘til being completely broken and become unusable. Thus, if you have the opportunity, it is best that you go and repair this Magical Treasure Fragment.”

“Repair? How?” Wei Suo who was overjoyed, asked upon hearing

what the green gowned old man had said.

What Wei Suo lacked right now was a powerful skill technique or artifact. For this Magical Treasure Fragment to be comparable to a true Spirit Level Magical Treasure and could be used once or twice, Wei Suo was already pleased beyond his expectations. Furthermore, as his martial prowess increased, he would be able to use it many more times. As for the fact that it was easy to become damaged and cannot rigidly collide onto his opponent's attack, it meant that this item could be used for sneak attacks and what not. For items of this quality, it was likely difficult to repair.

Sure enough, it was as Wei Suo had expected. The green gowned old man answered, "I know the method to repair it. However, it would be useless to inform you about it. It is impossible for you to repair it unless you have are level five Heavenly Circuit Stage and possessed a powerful True Fire Skill Technique."

Wei Suo looked at the Magical Treasure Fragment in his hand that was emitting a gray light and said, "In that case, what sort of Magical Treasure Fragment is this?"

The green gowned old man said, "This is something that an elder of the Dark Element Sect crafted. The Dark Element Sect specialized in training in Dark Energy Techniques and crafting Dark Magical Treasures. This Dark Demon Blade was crafted using the bone edge of an Ironbone Dragon and numerous other essence metals. After that, it had absorbed a lot of demonic beasts' souls and Dark Energy. When it was still undamaged, it was capable of casting a powerful Black Light. Furthermore, it could summon several tens of black colored Darkwind Skulls at once, bringing

about an eerie sensation like the wailing of ghosts and howls of wolves!”

Hearing that, Wei Suo began to gulp down his saliva incessantly. He didn't care about who it was that crafted this Magical Treasure and whether or not it's dark elemental or whatever. As long as it was usable, the stronger it's might was, the better it would be.

“Old Man, let's quickly purchase the remaining things. After that, let's return so that you can teach me how to use this Magical Treasure Fragment. What do you think about that? As this Dark Demon Blade Fragment contains the might of a Low Quality Spirit Level Magical Treasure, it should not be a problem for it to kill level four demonic beasts like the Single Horned Thunder Viper. Thus, I can now spend Spiritual Stones to purchase information about locations with level four demonic beasts.”

The green gowned old man immediately rejected Wei Suo's suggestion. He said, “I've help you purchase this item that cost more than a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones for only three Low Quality Spiritual Stones. The least you could do is allow me to carefully stroll the market. Who knows, we might even be able to find another item that is comparable to this.”

Wei Suo agreed upon thinking. He immediately placed the Magical Treasure Fragment away and began to walk toward a location with many people gathered.

“Mind Devouring Bug... Iron Policy...”

However, right when he walked out from this slightly remote corner of the street, he saw in a slightly remote alley outside a long bearded yellow gowned scholarly looking middle-aged man with a jade crest on his head using an extremely serious yet low voice to give an order to a gray gowned cultivator about something. Although he was unable to clearly hear exactly what it was that the yellow gowned middle-aged was speaking to the gray gowned cultivator, the two phrases that he happened to hear caused him to be extremely surprised. Wei Suo immediately stopped in his tracks.

Practically at the same time when Wei Suo just managed to see the approximate appearance of the two cultivators in the pitch black alley, the yellow gowned middle-aged man had finished ordering the other cultivator and walked out of the other side of the alley.

“Old Man, it seemed that whatever this guy was speaking is related to the Mind Devouring Bug and the Iron Policy. I feel that this guy is acting all secretive and is somewhat abnormal. I’m going to follow them and see what exactly is happening.” Wei Suo quietly said this to the green gowned old man. After that, without waiting for his reply, Wei Suo immediately began to stealthily follow them.

“I reckon you’re worried that something might happen to that Nangong Yuqing, right? Fine, go follow them.” The green gowned old man muttered softly.

Upon coming out from the alley, Wei Suo saw that the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator and the gray gowned cultivator

went about separate ways as if they didn't know each other.

Wei Suo secretly used his Aura Determining Technique to glance at the two of them. Upon doing so, his expression took a huge change. The gray gowned cultivator that he did not manage to take a good glance at his face had six bright yellow colored Divine Seas. Evidently, this man was a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. As for that yellow gowned middle-aged man, his body was covered with a bright stream of surging aura. The Aura Determining Technique was unable to determine his martial prowess!

Wei Suo's currently martial prowess was that of level four Divine Sea Stage. His Aura Determining Technique was capable of determining cultivators up till level one Heavenly Circuit Stage. As his Aura Determining Technique did not work on this yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator, it was to say that this middle-aged cultivator was at least a level two Heavenly Circuit Stage Cultivator!

Right when Wei Suo's heart was filled with suspicions, in merely a short moment, the gray gowned cultivator had already walked out of the northern city district's market. As for the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator, he appeared like he was taking a stroll and proceeded to walk toward another alley. Wei Suo who was paying attention to him discovered that a cultivator wearing a purple daoist gown and appear like an old daoist immediately followed into the alley.

Using his Aura Determining Technique to glance at the old daoist who appeared to be fifty some years old and wore a purple colored

daoist gown that had dragon and tiger prints on it, Wei Suo was once again greatly surprised. This old daoist was another level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator!

The six Divine Seas that this old daoist had in him were also purple in color. However, they were enormous. It appeared that the martial technique that this old daoist trained in was at the very least a high level Profound level martial technique.

For there to be three powerful Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, people that were rarely seen, acting mysteriously, this caused Wei Suo to feel that the matter was even more fishy.

Without any hesitation, Wei Suo stopped looking at those two people. Instead, he lowered his head and proceeded to walk towards the same alley that they walked into.

When he approached the entrance of the alley, Wei Suo took a quick glance at the alley. To Wei Suo's surprise, the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator and the old daoist that entered into the alley seemed to have accelerated their speed upon entering the alley. In merely an instant, there was no one in the deep alley at all.

Wei Suo who was slightly surprised proceeded to walk into the alley. Upon walking to the corner of the alley, he looked to the two fork alleys. He saw that neither of them had anyone present either. Right when Wei Suo was hesitating whether to go out of the alley, a deep voice suddenly sounded in his ears. "What, could it be that you're following me?"

A figure walked out from the darkness of the alley before him. He looked to Wei Suo. It was precisely the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator who was at least a level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator!

This yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator had a slight smile on his face and appeared to be extremely refined. However, his gaze caused Wei Suo to immediately feel a chilliness in his heart. In an instant, Wei Suo's back became drenched with cold sweat.

At the same time, light footsteps were heard from behind Wei Suo. Out of nowhere, the old daoist who wore a purple daoist gown had walked out and was standing at the alley entrance behind Wei Suo. One before and one behind, the two of them had trapped Wei Suo between the alley.

Without any hesitation, Wei Suo immediately displayed an amazed expression. He turned around and pointed to the old daoist behind him. "I happened to have a pretty decent Magical Treasure Fragment on me. Earlier, I saw this Brother Daoist seemed to be a person who knew of quality items, that's why I followed suit to ask Brother Daoist if you might be interested in my Magical Treasure Fragment. However, I was certain that this Brother Daoist was walking before him. As for following you or something that you said, I have no idea what you're talking about."

Chapter 55 : To Hell With It!

“Magical Treasure Fragment? Bring it out and let me see it.” With an expressionless face, the purple gowned old daoist took a couple steps toward Wei Suo before saying that to him coldly.

Wei Suo extended his hand and displayed an item. It was precisely the Dark Demon Blade Fragment that he had just obtained.

“Scram!”

Right after taking a single glance at the item, the purple gowned old daoist’s eyes shined with cold light. A single word was heard from him. The six lumps of light in his body was exposed. A deep sense of oppression began to burst forth.

Wei Suo immediately displayed an expression of a scared individual and ran out of this alley without even looking back.

“That yellow clothed cultivator is extremely sharp. However, your appearance of someone trying to peddle goods is extremely good. Both your expression and the manner at which you speak were spot on. Otherwise, with the martial prowess that those two men had, they might have killed you instantly. Not even the people from the Heaven’s First Sect would be able to save you in time. In the future, you must definitely not do something like following a cultivator who’s much more powerful than you.” Only when Wei Suo completely ran out from the alley and the amount of surrounding cultivators became more numerous did the green

gown old man's voice sounded in Wei Suo's ears. From the way he sounded, it seemed that he was also lingering with fear.

“Fuck, fortunately I used to frequently peddle my goods.” Wei Suo wiped the cold sweat from his face. The situation earlier was truly too dangerous. If those two men truly wanted to kill him, then even if the green gowned old man was to inform him about how to use the Dark Demon Blade Fragment, he still would not necessarily be able to escape with his life from two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators.

“That guy is acting all sneaky. He's truly suspicious.”

“He appeared to only be a low level cultivator. It doesn't seem that he's lying to us. However, to actually try to come and peddle a Magical Treasure Fragment that cannot be used at all, humph! However, if we were to kill him here, it would be troublesome if the people from the Heaven's First Sect become alarmed.”

Suddenly, green gowned old man's voice sounded in Wei Suo's ears.

Wei Suo was stunned. “Old Man, what did you say?”

“It's been so dangerous today. No matter what, I must hear what exactly those two men are planning to do. I'm using some of my Elemental Energy to expand my awareness. Do not walk any further from where you're at. Otherwise, I would not be able to detect what the two of them are saying.” The green gowned old man rapidly said.

Wei Suo was shaken. However, he instantly became moved. Before, when he asked the green gowned old man why he must drink Fire Scorpion's Blood, the green gowned old man told him that as long as he possessed enough Elemental Energy to recover his strength, he, an Artifact Spirit, would be able to send his awareness out a certain distance from the Magical Treasure itself. Merely, the formation array on the Ghost Raising Jar was currently damaged. Even if the Fire Scorpion's Blood could assist in recovering Elemental Energy, the green gowned old man would still lose Elemental Energy and strength by the day. Never did Wei Suo expect that the green gowned old man would give his all for him.

“All of the people from the Iron Policy had set off for the Cyan Wind Mound already. I believe we could set about the task early morning tomorrow.”

“If we were to fail, we would die without a burial site. Are you sure we have a hundred percent certainty in this matter?”

“If we do not have full certainty, how could we possibly try to set about the task? Rest assured. Those people with high martial prowess from the Iron Policy just happened to undergone a task and went to the Seven Stars City. At the earliest, it would take them two more days to return. Furthermore, we are a hundred percent sure that among those several Mind Devouring Bugs, there was one that have already leveled up to ‘Elder’ level.”

“Since we are a hundred percent sure, there shouldn't be any issue then.”

“There’s another thing. At that time, you all must definitely capture one of the cultivators within them alive. You would be paid five hundred more Low Quality Spiritual Stones. At that time, the person that I pick out, you must not harm that person.”

“When shall we meet?”

“At the time when the sun rises tomorrow. As there are many high level demonic beasts moving about at night over there, they would not select nighttime to set about the task.”

“Good!”

After the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator and the purple gowned old daoist finished saying these things, they each proceeded to walk out from a different alley entrance. As for Wei Suo who was standing before a stall, he was completely covered with cold sweat.

Although the conversation between the two was brief, Wei Suo already managed to have an approximate idea of what was happening.

These past couple days, the people from the Iron Policy had been preparing to surround and kill a level five Mind Devouring Bug the entire time. Merely, the Demon Pellet of a level five Mind Devouring Bug was valued over five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. However, the Mind Devouring Bugs were different from other level five demonic beasts. Their bodies contained many parts

that could be used to craft powerful items.

They possessed a technique crystal within their bodies. The technique crystal could be used to craft sound-type Magical Treasures. As for their carapace, it was an exceptionally good material for stealth-type Magical Treasures. To the high level cultivators that knew about how to craft items, this sort of demonic beast that was both sparse and hard to kill valued more than just several hundred or thousands of Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

For a powerful organization like the Iron Policy, they most definitely had Heavenly Circuit Stage powerful cultivators in their organization. However, based on the contents of the conversation between these two people, the news that the Iron Policy received was that there was a single Mind Devouring Bug. In actuality, there was more than a single Mind Devouring Bug. Furthermore, there was even a Mind Devouring Bug at the same level as the Boss Scarlet Beetle.

The cultivators of the Heavenly Profound Continent generally referred to this sort of demonic beast that had lived for a long time and surpassed their original strength as 'Elder' level demonic beasts.

As the Mind Devouring Bugs were level five low-level demonic beasts to begin with and possessed the ability to turn invisible, that meant that even if that Elder Mind Devouring Bug had only managed to breakthrough to the next level, it would be a level five mid-level demonic beast.

The strength of a level five mid-level demonic beast was equivalent to a level three Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. Furthermore, Wei Suo had learned that after this sort of Elder level demonic beasts reached their breakthrough, they would generally learn some special abilities. In other words, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug would be even harder to deal with than ordinary level five mid-level demonic beasts.

If they had only prepared enough White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder for a single Mind Devouring Bug and ended up encountering multiple Mind Devouring Bugs and an Elder Mind Devouring Bug, even if there were many Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators present among the Iron Policy's group, it would still be extremely dangerous.

Furthermore, based on what those two men had said, it appeared that they had planned for an ambush and would strike after the people from the Iron Policy had been fighting the Mind Devouring Bugs to an intense state. They planned to eliminate all of the people from the Iron Policy in one stroke!

Merely from this short encounter, Wei Suo had already seen three Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators that planned to deal with the Iron Policy!

The death of the other people from the Iron Policy was not a bit related to Wei Suo. However, amongst the people of the Iron Policy was Nangong Yuqing.

After hesitating for a moment, Wei Suo clenched his teeth and took out the Transmission Jade Talisman. He immediately

instilled his True Elemental Energy into it.

“You’ve truly decided to stick your nose into this matter?” The green gowned old man’s deep and cold voice sounded in Wei Suo’s ears. It seemed that the green gowned old man was also able to detect what Wei Suo was currently thinking.

“Fuck, to hell with it! I still need to ask her to lend me Spiritual Stones!”

After Wei Suo instilled True Elemental Energy into the Transmission Jade Talisman, he immediately ran over toward the northern city district’s largest announcement bulletin.

“In that case, do not try to be cheap on Spiritual Stones this time around. At the very least, allow me to spend all of the Spiritual Stones you have on you before you go.” The green gowned old man’s voice sounded in Wei Suo’s ears. This time around, his voice contained a trace of murderous spirit.

“Okay, let’s prepare the items right after.”

After Wei Suo agreed to what the green gowned old man suggested, he immediately ran over to the bulletin board. He immediately grabbed a low level cultivator who clearly seemed to be someone who did not manage to find any quest on the bulletin board that suited him. After that, he immediately took out a Mid Quality Spiritual Stone. “Brother, do you wish to earn this Spiritual Stone?”

“Of course!” That low level cultivator who hasn’t even reach level two Divine Sea Stage immediately started nodding his head incessantly.

“I’ll give you five Low Quality Spiritual Stones first! You are to help me stand here till tomorrow morning. Find a signboard and write down Wei on it. If a female cultivator with the surname Nangong were to come and ask you about it, you are to tell her to not leave and have her instill True Elemental Energy into that item of hers. If she does that, I will immediately rush over here. Regardless of whether she shows up or not, as long as you stand here all the way till tomorrow morning, I will give you the other five Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“You only want me to raise a sign and relay this message?” This low level cultivator was overjoyed. He immediately grabbed the five Low Quality Spiritual Stones from Wei Suo and then rushed to find a wooden plate. After that, he wrote a large Wei on the wooden plate and then began to stand beside the bulletin board like a piece of log.

“The Golden Jade Pavilion ought to not have closed yet.”

Wei Suo looked to the southern city district in the distance and said such a sentence before starting to run toward the Golden Jade Pavilion located at the southern city district.

“You’re in an upheaval right now. For a low level cultivator like the one earlier, even if you were to give him only two Low Quality Spiritual Stones, he would still stand there till tomorrow for you. If you were to have a couple more Spiritual Stones on you, you

might be able to purchase another useful artifact that would increase your survivability this time around.” While Wei Suo was rushing toward the Golden Jade Pavilion, the green gowned old man’s voice sounded again. “The more dangerous the situation is, the greater the need there is for you to be calm.”

Wei Suo’s body shook. He immediately became a lot more cool-headed. “I got it.” After he said those three words, he immediately started to rush again. However, his eyes have now turned ice cold like two cold stars.

“It’s Senior Wei? What might bring Senior Wei over so late at night?”

The businesses in the southern city district generally do not stay open very late. Due to the characteristic of the Golden Jade Pavilion being a business that specialized in selling materials where certain materials must be sold the same day they were obtained, the Golden Jade Pavilion would generally stay open until midnight. When Wei Suo arrived at the Golden Jade Pavilion, the Golden Jade Pavilion was still open. However, when a uniformed youngster who was in charge of receiving the guests and knew of Wei Suo saw his hurried appearance, he became very surprised.

Wei Suo looked to this uniformed youngster. He immediately said, “I wish to commission your precious Golden Jade Pavilion to assist me in announcing a news. Furthermore, I wish to purchase some items while also pawning certain others. Also, I want to know whether the magical robe that I entrusted to you all to alter is completed yet.”

“That magical robe was just completed today.” The uniformed youngster was still a bit surprised. “Senior Wei, what might you be trying to pawn and purchase?”

With an expressionless face, he took out the Treasure Receiving Pocket. From it, he took out two items. “I wish to purchase some powerful magical treasure or artifacts. If the Golden Jade Pavilion have what I find suitable for my use, then not only these two items, even the Treasure Receiving Pocket and the Golden Thread Talisman Brush that were purchased from your auction could be pawned.”

“Jade Cloud Mushroom? This jade case is?” Hearing what Wei Suo said and looking at the items that Wei Suo took out, the uniformed youngster was immediately greatly surprised.

Wei Suo took a glance at the youngster. “This is a Treasure Elemental Jade Case that could retain the Spiritual Energy of Spiritual Herbs. Have you heard about it before?”

“It’s actually a Treasure Elemental Jade Case? Senior Wei, these items of yours are truly too valuable. Neither I nor Vice Shopkeeper Liu is capable of making a decision.” The uniformed youngster’s expression changed. “Please wait a moment, allow me to go and get Shopkeeper Tian.”

Wei Suo nodded. “Since this is the case, please help me announce this news. I will be going out of the city to hunt a demonic beast. I would need to employ two cultivators to go with me. Help me send this information to those of the Iron Policy and have them dispatch people over here to find me.”

“Got it!” Seeing all these items that Wei Suo had taken out, the uniformed youngster knew that the price of dispatching the news for him was something that he could easily pay. Thus, he did not bother to waste any time and immediately instructed others to relay the news. After that, he immediately ran into the Golden Jade Pavilion to find Shopkeeper Tian.

Wei Suo was calmly sitting there as he watched the uniformed youngster run into the Golden Jade Pavilion. He began to instill True Elemental Energy into the Transmission Jade Pavilion again.

Currently, Wei Suo hoped that Nangong Yuqing would be able to see the transmission from the Transmission Jade Talisman or that the Iron Policy did not turn out in full strength to deal with the Mind Devouring Bug like what the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator said and still have some people left in the Spirit Peak City.

If everything else fails, then he would stake everything that he had on the line!

Chapter 56 : All My Wealth

Following the sound of hurried footsteps, Shopkeeper Tian walked in. A black gowned and slightly gray haired old man walked in alongside him.

“Brother Wei, are you truly planning to urgently pawn some treasures of yours?” Shopkeeper Tian was extremely professional. He did not bother to ask the reason why. Instead, he looked to Wei Suo and asked.

Wei Suo nodded. “I’m sorry to inconvenience Shopkeeper Tian at such a late hour.”

Shopkeeper Tian said in a slightly apologetic manner. “However, our Golden Jade Pavilion is the same as the other businesses. If you were to pawn the items in exchange for Spiritual Stones, you would have fifteen days to return the Spiritual Stones. If the Spiritual Stones could not be returned within fifteen days, the items would be considered to be a sale. Furthermore, this sort of pawning could only fetch a value a bit higher than the price of the starting bid if we were to auction the item. Brother Wei, are you capable of accepting such conditions?”

“It’s no issue.” Wei Suo smiled bitterly. This time, he was going to confront at least three Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators. Furthermore, among them was a powerful character of at least level two Heavenly Circuit Stage. If his preparations were to be insufficient, then his little life might be finished for. In that case, does it even matter if he can’t return the Spiritual Stones in a few days?

“This is the robe that we have altered as per your request. Please have a look and see if it is to your satisfaction.” Shopkeeper Tian nodded. He first handed over a package that he held in his hand to Wei Suo. It was evident that the great shopkeeper of the Golden Jade Pavilion was extremely neat and tidy in his conduct.

“This is the magical robe created through altering the Fire Phoenix Dudou?” Wei Suo was slightly surprised as he opened the package. In the package was a gloomy and dull looking piece of clothing. It appeared even more trash-like than the coarse clothes he was wearing. Merely, when he held that robe, it appeared many times heavier than ordinary clothings.

“Your idea is pretty good. Blackwind Mulberry Thread on top of the Fire Phoenix Dudou, the defense of this robe of yours is approaching a Spirit level magical treasure now.” The green gowned old man’s voice sounded in Wei Suo’s ears. “However, that artifact craftsman of the Golden Jade Pavilion is merely so-so. If the formation array that was placed on the robe is better, then its quality would be a bit better too.”

“I am very satisfied with this robe.” Hearing what the green gowned old man had said, Wei Suo naturally did not have to test out the might of this robe. Instead, he directly took off the rough cyan robe cloth that he wore and changed into this gloomy and dull looking robe. The size of the robe was just right too.

Hearing Wei Suo saying that he was very satisfied, the eyes of the black gowned old man who had been standing behind Shopkeeper Tian silently flashed with pride.

“It’s indeed a Jade Cloud Mushroom!” Only at this moment did Shopkeeper Tian’s gaze fell on the few items that Wei Suo took out. With merely a single glance, after he saw the Jade Cloud Mushroom that shined with a sparkling and translucent white light, Shopkeeper Tian displayed a shocked expression. “Martial Uncle Ouyang, I do not know much about the Treasure Elemental Jade Case. I must ask you to have a look at this treasure for me.” When he saw the Treasure Elemental Jade Case that was placed beside the Jade Cloud Mushroom, Shopkeeper Tian turned around and respectfully said to the black gowned old man behind him.

‘This old man is actually his Martial Uncle?’ Wei Suo could now tell that this black gowned old man’s identity seemed to be even more revered than Shopkeeper Tian’s.

Hearing what Shopkeeper Tian said, this black gowned old man walked forward expressionlessly. He extended his hand and touched the Treasure Elemental Jade Case. He then picked up the Silver Candle Grass that was placed in the Jade Case and started to inspect it. He then nodded and turned to Shopkeeper Tian. “It’s indeed a Treasure Elemental Jade Case.”

The green gowned old man’s voice sounded in Wei Suo’s ears once again. “It would seem that this guy is the artifact craftsman of the Golden Jade Pavilion.”

At this moment, Wei Suo did not think of anything else. He merely looked to Shopkeeper Tian, he was waiting for what Shopkeeper Tian would say.

“To be honest, this Treasure Elemental Jade Case is extremely important to our Golden Jade Pavilion. After all, we have many materials that require this sort of treasure to preserve their Spiritual Energy.” Shopkeeper Tian immediately said. “Brother Wei, if you are willing to sell this to us directly, I am willing to offer four thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones to purchase it. If you are only willing to pawn it, then I could only offer two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

Wei Suo shook his hand. As the Jade Cloud Mushroom, the Golden Thread Talisman Brush and the Treasure Elemental Jade Case were all items that the green gowned old man had especially told him to retain, he ended up saying to Shopkeeper Tian. “I am able to cut down on the time limit for redeeming of these items. If I am unable to return to redeem these items after three days time, then you can consider that I have sold these items to the Golden Jade Pavilion. Like that, is it possible for you to present me a bit of a higher offer for them?”

To Wei Suo, being able to return or not was a matter that would concern him a single day. To have a couple more days to redeem the items was meaningless to him.

Hearing what Wei Suo had said, Shopkeeper Tian displayed an understanding expression. He was able to tell that Wei Suo was planning to go and do an extremely dangerous thing. To the Golden Jade Pavilion, the more dangerous the matter was, the higher the chances of those items being equivalent to selling to them directly would be. Thus, after being silent for a moment, Shopkeeper Tian nodded and said, “Very well. If the time limit is three days time, I am able to offer three thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones for this Treasure Elemental Jade Case.”

“What about these other items?”

“This Jade Cloud Mushroom, Golden Thread Talisman Brush and the Treasure Receiving Pocket, I can offer a total of two thousand and five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. What do you think about that?”

“Yes, it can do.” Wei Suo knew that if these things were to be auctioned off, they would definitely be worth more than this amount. However, the amount that Shopkeeper Tian offered was something that he could accept. “Shopkeeper Tian, might your Golden Jade Pavilion or any of the surrounding businesses have any high level artifacts for sale? Furthermore, do you have any White Phosphorus Beast’s bone powder?” After pausing for a moment, Wei Suo directly said.

Shopkeeper Tian was a bit flabbergasted as he looked to Wei Suo. “White Phosphorus Beast’s bone powder? Two days ago, someone has already ordered for a lot of them. They had already taken away all of them in the evening today. I’m afraid that none of the businesses in the Spirit Peak City would have them. As for high level artifacts, I am able to obtain the ones from the Golden Jade Pavilion and the surrounding businesses for you to choose.”

Wei Suo’s heart trembled. He knew that the people of the Iron Policy had gone to hunt for White Phosphorus Beasts themselves. Furthermore, it seemed that the people from the Iron Policy had directly proceeded to hunt for the Mind Devouring Beast after hunting the White Phosphorus Beasts. Since this was the case, it meant that the people that picked up the White Phosphorus Beast’s

bone powders this evening ought to be the yellow gowned cultivator's group. "Very well. In that case, I shall trouble Shopkeeper Tian." After cursing at the yellow gowned cultivator's group in his heart, Wei Suo immediately nodded and said.

Shopkeeper Tian nodded. He then glanced at the two uniformed youngsters waiting by the entrance. In merely a short moment, many uniformed youngsters walked in holding trays much like what happened during the date of the auction.

"Wind Cloud Shoes, a half Spirit level artifact. It is capable of allowing the cultivator to jump fifty feet into the air. It is a flying and escaping-type wind elemental artifact. The price is eight hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones."

"Black Ray Bottle Gourd. Imitation Magical Treasure. It is capable of sending out several hundred black needles and could be used repeatedly. The price is a thousand two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones."

"Burning Sun Treasured Talisman. It is capable of creating strong light ray ten times in succession. The light ray ignores the defense of light covers and would cause one's opponent to feel immense pain in their eyes and become unable to see clearly. The range of the strong light ray is two hundred feet. The price is two hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones."

"Five Elements Brass Ring. Imitation Magical Treasure. Could be sent forth to bind the limbs of one's opponent. It could also be used repeatedly. The price is a thousand five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones."

“ ... ”

“They’re great items!” The green gowned old man immediately burst into a howl in Wei Suo’s ears once again. As the saying goes, the quality of the goods depended on its price. The items being placed before Wei Suo, the cheapest among them cost several hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Many of them were items that a cultivator of Wei Suo’s level would not be able to meet.

To the current Wei Suo, items of this sort of level, it was naturally the more the merrier. However, Wei Suo’s entire wealth only numbered six thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Thus, he used the excuse of having to use the restroom and began to discuss with the green gowned old man. After much calculations, Wei Suo selected on the Wind Cloud Shoes, Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, Five Elements Brass Ring, Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword and the Black Turtle Shield.

Although Wei Suo was no ordinary level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator, his strength have not reached a level where he could fight level one or two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators head on.

If Wei Suo was to fight the Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators head on and exchange skill techniques, then it would definitely be him who would turn into bits and pieces.

Thus, he picked the Wind Cloud Shoes, Burning Sun Treasured Talisman and the Five Elements Brass Ring. All these treasures were used for escaping or binding one’s opponents. Only by

making his opponent unable to attack with their artifacts would Wei Suo be able to kill Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators.

The Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword and the Black Turtle Shield were items that cost as much as the Five Elements Brass Ring, a thousand and five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

The Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword was something that greatly pained Wei Suo. That was because the Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword that was formed through Dark Phosphorous Sand and the bones of many different kinds of demonic beasts was a single usage item. The reason why Wei Suo decided to clench his teeth and purchase this item was because he possessed the Dark Demon Blade on him. Having an item with an offensive might comparable to a Low Quality Spirit Level Magical Treasure, it was meaningless for him to purchase other Imitation Magical Treasures. However, the might of the single usage Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword was not only comparable to that of the Dark Demon Blade, it also does not require any True Elemental Energy to activate. The Dark Phosphorous Sand that it would cast alongside its usage was also capable of burning one's opponent's artifacts.

Wei Suo feared that if the yellow gowned cultivator's group possessed a powerful defensive artifact that even a single attack from the Dark Demon Blade cannot break through and kill them. Thus, with the Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword, he would be able to attack them once more. Furthermore, what Wei Suo was worried about even more was the group possessing a Sword Cultivator like the red clothed cultivator. The might of a Flying Sword was something that he likely couldn't withstand. Thus, he could only use this Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword to match it.

As for the Black Turtle Shield, it was not something mystical. It was a shield crafted using the level five demonic beast Iron Plated Rock Turtle's shell. Its defense was about the same as his altered robe. Merely, once it was activated, it would appear like a gate blocking before him. He would not have to do anything else. Like so, his safety coefficient would increase greatly.

After purchasing these items, other than leaving some Spiritual Stones needed in order to go through the conveying arrays, Wei Suo spent the rest of his Spiritual Stones to purchase technique talismans that were above level two and Energy Recovery Medicines.

To spend all of one's wealth on purchasing equipment, only cultivators that were determined to fight against other cultivators would do such a thing.

What made Wei Suo felt very helpless was that ever since he walked out from the Golden Jade Pavilion, he would instill True Elemental Energy into his Transmission Jade Talisman once every short while. However, by the time when it was almost dawn, he had still not seen Nangong Yuqing. Furthermore, not a single person from the Iron Policy showed up.

What that yellow gowned cultivator said was completely true. Currently, all of the members from the Iron Policy in the Spirit Peak City had left their base for the Mind Devouring Bug!

"Fuck!" Seeing that he would not be able to see anyone from the Iron Policy, Wei Suo finally clenched his teeth and proceeded to rapidly walk toward the conveying array located at the southern

city district.

Chapter 57 : Exposing One's Location

From the conversation between the yellow gowned cultivator and that purple gowned old daoist, the location where the people of the Iron Policy had gone to hunt for the Mind Devouring Beast ought to be the Cyan Wind Mound.

Although the Cyan Wind Mound sounded like an ordinary place, Wei Suo's heart trembled upon thinking about it.

The Spirit Peak City was located at the edge of the Heavenly Profound Continent's southern section's Heaven Dome Wall. Furthermore, the Spirit Peak City was built facing the north towards the mountain. The Cyan Wind Mound was located three thousand miles to the south of Spirit Peak City. Thus, it was already at the edge of the Heaven Dome Wall.

Thus, if the high level cultivators of the Spirit Peak City wished to take the closest route out to the Heaven Dome Wall and experience the high level demonic beasts, they would be able to do so just by proceeding for the Cyan Wind Mound. However, the high level cultivators of the Spirit Peak City would generally make a roundabout method by going through the southeastern region of the Spirit Peak City if they wished to go out of the Heaven Dome Wall to gather materials or Demon Pellets. The southeastern region was a place abundant with Black Chicken Trees, the Black Chicken Mountain.

The closer a place was with the Heaven Dome Wall, the more demonic beasts there would be. Although many high level demonic beasts were unable to pass through the Heaven Dome Wall at all,

many low level demonic beasts were able to pass through the Heaven Dome Wall. Other than being a place with a lot more demonic beasts than other places, the Cyan Wind Mound was a large eerie mound.

Perhaps that place was an area with great Feng Shui back in ancient times, the place contained many underground tombs of powerful individuals. When Wei Suo had previously reached the edge of the Heaven Dome Wall, he had also gone through the Black Chicken Mountain, a relatively safe route with majority of the demonic beasts killed over and over again by cultivators. He did not try to go through the Cyan Wind Mound. However, based on the rumors and records, Wei Suo was certain that the various underground tombs gathered at that region, when combined, possessed an area no smaller than that of Spirit Peak City.

In these tombs, there were also a kind of level three high-level demonic beast that was not found in other places, the Rotten Corpse Bug. This sort of demonic beast had an appearance like that of a black shelled beetle. However, many palm-sized tentacle-like ugly things grew on their bodies. This sort of demonic beast fed on the internal organs of rotten corpses. With merely this, it was already sufficient enough to cause people to feel like vomiting. However, after this sort of demonic beast ate all the internal organs of the rotten corpses, they were capable of attaching themselves to the insides of the rotten corpses, controlling and moving the corpse, turning the corpse into a shell. Furthermore, they would constantly secrete a kind of mucus-like substance on the body of the rotten corpse, causing the surface of the rotten corpse to be as tough and durable as the skins of demonic beasts.

Rotten Corpse Bugs that are active during the night were

extremely abundant in the Black Wind Mound. If someone not knowing what was going on was to encounter the Rotten Corpse Bugs, they would think that they have encountered a group of zombies. The zombies were, however, all rotten corpses that were being controlled by Rotten Corpse Bugs.

Killing this sort of demonic beast was also extremely troublesome. That was because the majority of the Rotten Corpse Bugs hid themselves in the brains of their rotten corpse hosts. However, there were also a lot of characteristic Rotten Corpse Bugs who would decide to hide at other regions of their host. When such a characteristic Rotten Corpse Bug was encountered, one must hack the entire rotten corpse to bits before being able to defeat the Rotten Corpse Bug.

From the southern region of the Spirit Peak City to the Cyan Wind Mound, Wei Suo must go through two conveying arrays. First, he must go through the conveying array at Spirit Peak City that connected to the Wide Hill Ruins. After that, he must take the conveying array from the Wide Hill Ruins to the northern section of the Cyan Wind Mound.

While proceeding to the conveying array at the Spirit Peak City's southern region, Wei Suo also left behind some information in the surrounding bulletin boards. He had directly wrote that there was someone planning to plot against the people of the Iron Policy at the Cyan Wind Mound. He also wrote about the Cyan Wind Mound possessing Spiritual Herbs and such.

As for whether this would cause the yellow gowned cultivator and them to not act because their scheme had been exposed or

cause the other cultivators to go to the Cyan Wind Mound, as it was not even dawn yet, Wei Suo did not have any certainty in the outcome. To Wei Suo, the most secure method for him was to try his luck and see if he can discover the people of the Iron Policy after reaching the Cyan Wind Mound.

Following a flickering of white light, Wei Suo walked out from the Wide Hill Ruin's conveying array.

Wide Hill Ruins used to be a strategic town built by cultivators. Later on, for some unknown reason, a herd of high level demonic beasts besieged the town. Although those high level demonic beasts ended up being killed by the strong cultivators from Spirit Peak City, Falling Moon City and the other surrounding cities, this place still ended up becoming a ruins. In the end, it became a hub for the Heaven's First Sect's conveying array.

Due to the fact that it was still nighttime, there were not many people in the Wide Hill Ruins. It was extremely cold and cheerless like a brothel with its top lady snatched away by its competitor.

“Wei Suo?”

Right when Wei Suo walked out from the conveying array that connected to the Spirit Peak City, light shined in a conveying array not far from the one he walked out from. Two people walked out from that conveying array. Upon seeing Wei Suo, these two people were also surprised. After that, they displayed joyous expressions. It turned out that the two people were Wei Suo's acquaintance, the brother and sister, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei.

Wei Suo was also surprised. “Why would the two of you be here?”

“Brother Wei Suo!” The simple and honest big guy Ye Xiaozheng immediately gave Wei Suo a bear hug after walking toward him. As for the gentle and quiet Ye Guwei, her face grew slightly red. It appeared that she didn’t dare to walk forward to hug Wei Suo. “We have been entrusted to catch some owls and just happened to pass by. Originally, the two of us were planning to go to Spirit Peak City to see you. Never would I expect that we’d encounter you here instead. It’s already so late in the night, why are you over here?”

“Someone is planning to plot against the Iron Policy. Nangong Yuqing is with them.” Had it been someone else, Wei Suo would definitely not tell them about it. However, Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei were people that he had experienced life and death with. They could be said to be the same as Nangong Yuqing, one of the few trustworthy people that he knew. Thus, after pulling Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei a distance away from the conveying array, Wei Suo rapidly told them the conversation between the yellow gowned cultivator and the purple gowned old daoist that he heard in the northern city district’s market.

Upon hearing that, both Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei’s expressions changed. “Brother Wei Suo, we have indeed not befriended you for nothing.” After exchanging glances with Ye Guwei, Ye Xiaozheng immediately said, “We shall go to the Cyan Wind Mound together with you.”

“It’s too dangerous for you all to go with me. How about this, you

two go to the Spirit Peak City and assist me in spreading the news.” Wei Suo immediately shook his head. That was because Wei Suo was able to tell that Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei were still only level three Divine Sea Stage. With the strength that they displayed last time, if they were faced with Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, the two of them would not be able to assist Wei Suo at all. Instead, they would only be a burden to him.

Ye Xiaozheng was truly honest. Once he heard what Wei Suo said, he immediately felt that Wei Suo was even more righteous. Moved, he said, “Since we also know about this matter, how could we possibly have Brother Wei go and risk his life by himself?”

Seeing Ye Xiaozheng’s expression, Wei Suo felt depressed. He can’t just flat out tell them that the two of them couldn’t help and would only be a burden. Thus, he ended up saying in an extremely serious manner. “Big Brother Ye, returning to Spirit Peak City and spreading this information is much more important than following me to the Cyan Wind Mound. That is because if the information is spread out, it might be possible for those people to discover that they have been exposed and stop their plot. I am merely going to inform those of the Iron Policy. It is not dangerous. Like this, all of us would be safe. This is much better than going with me and then end up being besieged by some Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators...”

After hearing Wei Suo giving all sorts of justification for them to go to the Spirit Peak City, Ye Xiaozheng finally felt that what Wei Suo said was reasonable. He nodded and said, “Okay, we shall go to the Spirit Peak City and try to spread the news as much as we can.”

“You two must be careful. Make sure to not have others discover that it was the two of you that is spreading the news. I fear that if you were discovered, those Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators might go and deal with you two.” Wei Suo added.

“Brother Wei Suo, take care!” Ye Xiaozheng once again gave Wei Suo a bear hug. “We do not have anything good on us. As for this Spirit Mist Pearl and Concealing Talisman that we obtained, I believe that they might be of use to you.”

“Spirit Mist Pearl? Concealing Talisman?” Seeing the two items Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei took out, Wei Suo’s eyes opened wide.

Spirit Mist Pearl was an artifact crafted from the eyeballs of the White Night Fish. It could release thick fog and envelop a range of a thousand feet. It was a great item to block the line of sight of one’s opponent when escaping.

Concealing Talisman was capable of creating a light cover that distorts the light. This in turn gave the user an effect of concealing the user. The light cover could last for half an incense stick worth of time.

Spirit Mist Pearl was not a rarely seen item. However, a special usage technique talisman like the Concealing Talisman was a type of ancient talisman that had long since had its recipe gone extinct. It was something that people would only come by in the ruins or corpses of ancient cultivators.

“Take care!”

While they were parting, Wei Suo hugged the slightly red faced Ye Guwei. However, this time around, Wei Suo did not feel that he was being vulgar. After all, if he hadn't even hugged girls a couple times and were to die this time around, then his luck would truly be bad.

“If I knew this was going to happen, I should've gone to the Willow Back Alley yesterday.”

At the moment when the light of the conveying array shined at the outskirts of the Cyan Wind Mound, Wei Suo howled in grief in his heart.

The scene before him was truly inhospitable and filled with dangers. At the conveying arrays of other places, there were at least buildings constructed around them. However, for this place, once Wei Suo walked out from the conveying array, he was immediately hit with a dangerous sensation. That was because this conveying array that wasn't far from the Cyan Wind Mound was actually placed within the cracks in the middle of the mountain. Outside of the conveying array was a concealing formation array. As this conveying array was hidden in the mountain cracks and had a concealing formation array placed over it, it clearly showed that there were many demonic beasts in the surroundings and also might have powerful demonic beasts. Thus, it could only be hidden away. Even the person who was in charge of watching over this conveying array was a level five Divine Sea Stage disciple from the Heaven's First Sect. Furthermore, this disciple was holding several Spiritual Stones on his hand and had an alert expression. It seemed that if the situation was to turn bad at any moment, he would immediately spend the Spiritual Stones and escape through the

conveying array.

...

The Cyan Wind Mound appeared like an enormous tomb site. The place was covered with ash-black colored mountain rocks, muddy grounds and all kinds of grotesquely shaped trees. The aura of this place was extremely sinister. To the south side was an enormous marsh. Within that marsh floated some rotting branches and bones. This sort of place truly cannot be said in the same sentence as a treasured place with great Feng Shui.

Not long after Wei Suo's figure disappeared into the mountain path that lead to the Cyan Wind Mound, seven to eight cultivators walked out from the conveying array within the mountain. They were led by the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator and the purple gowned old daoist.

“According to the description given by the Heaven's First Sect's disciple, the person who exposed our plan ought to be that brat we encountered in the northern city district's market!”

Right after walking out from the cracks within the mountain, the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator immediately turned to the purple gowned old daoist and the others and said in an extremely cold manner. “Right now, it seems that we could only gamble! It should be impossible for that brat to discover the people from the Iron Policy right away. Fellow Zixiao, you, Brother Liu, and I would scatter to find that brat!”

“Brother Wen, you all are to pretend to be people from the Iron Policy. Say that the Iron Policy is surrounding a powerful demonic beast here and block this place off. Other than our people, allow no one else in!”

...

The sky far away had already begun to grow slightly clear. To the south of the Cyan Wind Mound seemed to be an uncivilized wilderness that one cannot see the end off. However, within that place was a faintly discernable white colored light cover that connected the heaven and earth. The end of the light cover couldn't be seen at all. It created an obvious separation between the uncivilized wilderness and the Cyan Wind Mound.

The sinister Cyan Wind Mound was still extremely dusky. At this moment, Wei Suo stopped before a pond with an ugly expression on his face.

The situation was extremely bad.

Due to the fact that he had never been to the Cyan Wind Mound before and also did not possess a map of the Cyan Wind Mound on him, he unavoidably became confused and disoriented upon entering the Cyan Wind Mound. He seemed to have gotten lost. It had been an hour now. However, Wei Suo still did not discover anyone from the Iron Policy at all.

In the past hour, Wei Suo had instilled True Elemental Energy into his Transmission Jade Talisman at least five or six times.

However, other than them shining while he instilled his True Elemental Energy into them, the three Transmission Jade Talismans he had on him did not shine even once.

This meant that he likely had not even reached the three hundred miles range from Nangong Yuqing, the range for the Transmission Jade Talisman to work.

At this moment, dawn was approaching.

Not knowing that the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator and them had already changed their plan, Wei Suo who had acted immediately felt that he must do something right now.

“Old man, how’s your True Elemental Energy? If you are capable, can you assist me once more?” Wei Suo who stopped beside the pond took out a couple Fireball Talismans. At the same time, he said to the green gowned old man.

“You ought to know how to use the Dark Demon Blade, right?” The green gowned old man coldly humphed. He seemed to know very well what Wei Suo was thinking. “Rest assured, no matter how much I use it, I would not die from that. Just make sure that if you’re able to survive this encounter, make sure to train harder and faster. It would all be fine as long as you do not allow me to perish before you reach the Golden Pellet Stage.”

Wei Suo nodded. He did not bother to say anything more. Instead, his gaze was directly fixed upon the other side of the pond.

On the other side of the small sized pond was a face-sized black toad. This black toad had been squatting there the entire time and bulging its yellow eyes ferociously. However, it seemed that this black toad was also afraid of Wei Suo and did not act for the time being.

“Boom!”

A blazing fireball was cast from Wei Suo’s hand. The fireball was shot toward this black toad. When it saw the incoming fireball, fear flashed through the eyes of this black toad. With a ‘puu’ sound, the toad sprayed forth a cyan colored water arrow. After some sizzling sound, the fireball had grown half a size smaller. However, it continued onward and smashed onto the black toad.

Without stopping at all, Wei Suo immediately cast another Fireball Talisman. It smashed onto the black toad that was howling in pain and trying to rush back into the pond. The fireball caused the black toad to roll over onto its stomach. No trace of life remained in the black toad at all.

Although he had killed this black toad, Wei Suo continued to cast a fireball directly above.

After standing there motionlessly for a while, the green gowned old man’s voice suddenly sounded in Wei Suo’s ears. “They’re here!”

Once this voice was heard, Wei Suo who was wearing the Wind Cloud Shoes immediately jumped into the sky and hid himself on

top of a large tree. At the same time, he activated an ancient talisman. Following the flickering of a faintly discernible light, Wei Suo disappeared from the tree.

Chapter 58 : Sneak Attack

Not long after, a figure flashed. A cultivator wearing a black leather armor appeared from the side of the woods.

This cultivator had a long horse-like face. After he showed up, he was extremely careful. With every step, he would look behind him and check out his surroundings. Furthermore, it seemed that he was holding an artifact in his hand. He had most definitely prepared for sudden attacks.

Almost instantly, this horse-faced cultivation discovered the black toad that was flipped over after being smashed by the fireballs. He stopped in his tracks. His eyes began to flicker. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Wei Suo who was holding his breath as he hid on top of the tree began to stealthily use his Aura Determining Technique to check out the cultivation level of this horse-faced cultivator. He discovered that this horse-faced cultivator was someone a level above him, a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

Due to thinking that he was unable to discover the people from the Iron Policy, Wei Suo decided to make a huge ruckus at this location. However, he was unable to determine whether this horse-faced cultivator was someone from the Iron Policy or someone with the yellow gowned cultivator.

“Come out. Did you think that I cannot see you because you’ve hidden yourself there?” Suddenly, that horse faced cultivator

coldly humphed.

Wei Suo was immediately frightened. He thought that this horse-faced cultivator knew a special skill technique that would allow him to see through a Concealing Talisman. ‘Fuck, did you think I’m that easy to be cheated? Just by your appearance, I knew that you’re no good man.’ Immediately, Wei Suo began to clench his teeth and cursed out in his heart. That was because although this horse-faced cultivator displayed an icily arrogant appearance, his eyes were still checking the surroundings incessantly. This guy had most definitely not seen through Wei Suo’s Concealing Talisman and did not know where Wei Suo was hiding.

A light sound was heard. Right at this moment, from the dense forest on the opposing side of the horse-faced cultivator appeared a man. He made a gesture to the horse-faced cultivator indicating to him to not be anxious as he was a person from their side.

“Fuck, this horse-faced is indeed no good man!”

Wei Suo’s heart trembled. The person that appeared was the level one Heavenly Circuit Stage purple gowned old daoist that he had seen in the northern city district’s market!

“Blackwater Poison Toad.” The purple gowned old daoist’s cold gaze was cast onto the black toad that was flipped over. He coldly humphed and said, “It ought to be that brat. Only a low level cultivator like him would use technique talismans to deal with a mere level three demonic beast.”

The horse faced cultivator nodded. “Senior Zixiao, that brat wanted to ruin our plan. I must definitely teach him a lesson. He should not be far. Let’s split up and capture him.”

“You can go out and search for him.” The purple gowned old daoist said coldly. “I shall stay here and search the surroundings in case that brat is cunning and would sneak back to this location in hopes of encountering people from the Iron Policy.”

“Fuck!” Once he heard what the purple gowned old daoist said, Wei Suo immediately grumbled in his heart.

He did not wish to risk his life fighting with a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. However, the duration of the Concealing Talisman that he used was limited. If this purple gowned old daoist continued to remain here, he would definitely be discovered once the time limit for the Concealing Talisman passed.

After a slight hesitation, Wei Suo quietly took out the Burning Sun Treasures Talisman, the Five Elements Brass Ring and the Dark Demon Blade and placed them in his hand.

The horse-faced cultivator nodded. He was planning to leave.

“Who is it?!”

Right at this moment, a cold light suddenly flashed through the purple gowned old daoist’s eyes. He looked to the direction where Wei Suo was at.

“Ah!”

However, the purple gowned old daoist and the horse-faced cultivator gave off a miserable shriek almost simultaneously. A shine countless times more dazzling than the brightest sun instantly enveloped the two of them. The eyes of these two men were like being pricked by needles. They were unable to open them at all.

Right at the moment when the purple gowned old daoist and the horse-faced cultivator shrieked miserably and closed their eyes involuntarily while beaming with tears, a brass ring suddenly came down from the sky. In an instant, it enveloped the purple gowned old cultivator's body and violently shrunk. The limbs of the purple gowned old daoist were completely bound.

“Humm~~!”

Violent wind suddenly appeared in the forest surrounding the pond. Over a dozen black skulls and a black light followed the violent wind and collided into the purple gowned old daoist's body. Suddenly, a dragon and a tiger shined from the daoist gown that the purple gowned old daoist wore and blocked all of the black skulls. However, the black light flashed past and slashed through the head of the purple gowned old daoist. Blood began to rush forth from his neck to a high altitude.

“Chi!”

Right at the moment when the purple gowned old daoist's head was slashed off, a white light also attacked Wei Suo's location. All of the branches at the location covered by the white light were all twisted and crushed. The large tree that Wei Suo was on, half of it were completely shredded.

“Senior Zixiao!”

While the horse-faced cultivator who was unable to open his eyes due to the burning light shrieked miserably, he also activated a cyan colored light cover around him.

Yet, at practically the same time, a lump of white colored ice frost fell down from not far above his head. The ice cold energy emitted from this lump of white colored ice frost instantly created a layer of ice at the pond to the side. Sounds of cracking was heard incessantly. The cyan colored light cover that was attacked by the white colored ice frost was not damaged in the slightest. However, the horse-faced cultivator had still been frozen stiff by the ice cold energy emitted by the ice frost.

While he was stiff, violent wind began to rise once again. Wheezing sound was heard once more. A series of black skulls and a black light instantly shattered the cyan light cover.

An extremely terrified expression appeared on the face of this horse-faced cultivator. Before he could make any voice, the black skulls and the black light have instantly cut through him countless times.

“Fuck!” While still enveloped by the Concealing Talisman’s ability, Wei Suo who was underneath the large tree which had half of it twisted and shredded was covered with cold sweat. He directly swallowed an Energy Recover Pellet.

To sneak attack and instantly kill a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator and a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator, this was an extremely astonishing feat for a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

However, even though Wei Suo mounted the sneak attack while neither men was on guard and used the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman to blind them and then bound the purple gowned old daoist with the Five Elements Brass Ring, had he not been smart to jump down from the large tree the same moment he attacked, then he would’ve likely been shredded to pieces by the dying attack from the purple gowned old daoist.

That was because Wei Suo who was focusing all of his attention on offense did not have the time to instill True Elemental Energy into either the Black Turtle Shield or his altered robe to activate them at all..

Furthermore, it seemed that the purple gowned old daoist had sensed him the moment he used the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman.

Had the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman not been a restriction-type artifact but was instead an offensive-type artifact, it might actually be blocked by the purple gowned old daoist. The robe that this purple gowned old daoist wore was actually able to block even

the black skulls from the Black Demon Blade.

As for the white light that attacked Wei Suo's location, it was merely a skill technique cast by the purple gowned old daoist. However, this skill technique cast at the moment of his death was truly too astonishingly powerful.

The Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, they were truly frightening.

As for the defensive light cover that the horse-faced level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator cast, it was also extremely powerful. Not even a level three Profound Ice Talisman was capable of breaking it. Had Wei Suo not have a powerful offensive Magical Treasure like the Dark Demon Blade, it would definitely be hard for Wei Suo to kill that horse-faced cultivator in a short amount of time.

The most important matter was that, with Wei Suo's current martial prowess, after using the Dark Demon Blade's fragment twice in succession, he had consumed practically all of his True Elemental Energy.

After taking an Energy Recovery Pellet, Wei Suo did not dare to stop at all. He gathered the Five Elements Brass Ring that bound the purple gowned old daoist and then directly stripped all of the possessions of the purple gowned old daoist and the horse-faced cultivator. He rolled them up into a lump and then rapidly ran into the dense woods.

Wei Suo had only left this pond not long before a ‘woosh’ was heard. A gray figure arrived at the pond and stopped.

The person that arrived was the gray gowned cultivator that Wei Suo had encountered alongside the yellow gowned middle-aged cultivator at the northern city district’s market. This gray gowned cultivator was another powerful level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.

“How is this possible?!”

Once he saw the scene before him, the expression of this sharp jawed skinny gray gowned cultivator with a large mole on his left face instantly changed. As if he had encountered a great enemy, he instantly activated a wooden bowl-like artifact that he held in his hand and created a cyan-yellow colored light cover around himself. After that, he immediately took out a two meter long item that appeared like a fish bone and grabbed it. His shocked gaze began to search through his surroundings.

Revered Daoist Zixiao, whose strength was only stronger than him and definitely not weaker than him, was actually killed here alongside a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator. Furthermore, after they died, all of their possessions have been stripped off from their bodies. Could it be that other than that low level cultivator, there was another powerful high-level cultivator in the Cyan Wind Mound?

Right when this level one Heavenly Circuit Stage gray clothed man was thinking like so in fear, Wei Suo was rapidly fleeing into the forest. While running, Wei Suo rushed into a large dried up

tree's half a man height and filthy looking hole.

After he placed the dead branches and vines that covered the entrance of the hole back in order, Wei Suo began to inspect the items he obtained from the two cultivators he killed earlier as quietly as possible.

“This is the Dragon and Tiger Crape Myrtle Gown. You cannot activate it alongside the robe that you're wearing. As for its defense, it ought to be a bit weaker than your altered robe.” Once Wei Suo held the purple gown that he stripped from the old daoist, the green gowned old man's voice immediately sounded in his ears.

Wei Suo nodded. He began to carefully inspect the items that the purple gowned old daoist and the horse-faced cultivator possessed. While inspecting the items, Wei Suo's eyes started to shine with joy and nervousness. He managed to find a black colored Treasure Receiving Pocket from the purple gowned old daoist's clothes. As for the horse-faced cultivator's clothes, he managed to find two leather bags and several scattered items.

“Holy fuck!”

The black Treasure Receiving Pocket that the purple gowned old daoist had was a different sort of style from the one that Wei Suo had. However, the way to activate them was the same. While holding this black Treasure Receiving Pocket, Wei Suo nearly bit his tongue once he sensed the items contained within it.

Spiritual Stones!

Within the Treasure Receiving Pocket were a lot of Spiritual Stones!

Other than several hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, there were over seven hundred Mid Quality Spiritual Stones and five High Quality Spiritual Stones!

Over seven hundred Mid Quality Spiritual Stones were equivalent to over seven thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Five High Quality Spiritual Stones were equivalent to five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Merely the amount of Spiritual Stones in the Treasure Receiving Pocket was equivalent to over eight thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones!

[Fumma: Is this the beginning of Wei Suo: The Robber?!?!]

Chapter 59 : I Do Not Like Hiding In Large Holes

“Fuck!” One of the horse-faced cultivator’s bulging leather bag was obviously for his Spiritual Stones. Wei Suo opened it and became unable to contain himself. He shouted in his heart.

Compared to these high level cultivators, Wei Suo was indeed still extremely poor.

This horse-faced cultivator seemed to have a hobby of collecting High Quality Spiritual Stones. There was surprisingly not a single Mid Quality Spiritual Stone in his Spiritual Stone Bag. Other than the fifty some Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the remaining were thirty some High Quality Spiritual Stones.

The High Quality Spiritual Stone that contained enough Spiritual Energy of a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones in every one of them, although Wei Suo had seen them before, he had never possessed any. To Wei Suo, the High Quality Spiritual Stones were extremely rare things.

Thus, unable to contain himself, Wei Suo took out one of the High Quality Spiritual Stones and began to inspect it.

Its size was about the same as Mid Quality Spiritual Stones and Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Merely, its color was creamy white and appeared even more sparkling and pure.

Seeing that Wei Suo actually began to inspect the High Quality Spiritual Stone, the green gowned old man immediately shouted in anger. “You still have the time to inspect a High Quality Spiritual Stone? Shouldn’t you be checking to see if there’s anything that could help you survive?”

Wei Suo became speechless. He immediately placed the High Quality Spiritual Stone away and began inspecting the remaining items.

In the purple gowned old daoist’s Treasure Receiving Pocket, other than a pile of Spiritual Stones, there were two white jade pellet bottles, a Golden Daoist Book, six golden willow leaf-like items and a black pearl.

“This is a Golden Spirit Pellet!”

Wei Suo took out the two white jade pellet bottles. He had originally thought that there would be Energy Recovery Pellets like the bottle he obtained from Lin Daoyi. However, only one of the white jade pellet bottle had twenty Energy Recovery Pellets within it. As for the other white jade pellet bottle, it contained three light-golden colored Pellet Medicine. Wei Suo immediately recognized them. They were the Golden Spirit Pellets formed from level three demonic beasts’ Demon Pellet and many Spiritual Herbs!

The cultivators nowadays would all train using Spiritual Stones and Pellet Medicines concocted through using demonic beasts’ Demon Pellets. A Golden Spirit Pellet, a Pellet Medicine created through using a level three demonic beast’s Demon Pellet, contained less Spiritual Energy than a High Quality Spiritual

Stone. However, when using them, the speed at which a cultivator could absorb the Spiritual Energy was much faster than when using a High Quality Spiritual Stone.

Thus, a single Golden Spirit Pellet was worth more than a hundred and ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Only someone like the purple gowned old daoist, a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator who was capable of killing high level demonic beasts easily, would be able to afford this sort of Pellet Medicine to train. For ordinary low level cultivators, although they knew that using Pellet Medicines would allow them to train faster, it was impossible for them to have enough Spiritual Stones to purchase those Pellet Medicines.

Even Wei Suo was unwilling to spend several tens of extra Spiritual Stones to purchase Golden Spirit Pellets.

“High level Profound level martial technique?”

Wei Suo picked up the Golden Daoist Book. With a single glance at the book, Wei Suo didn't know whether he should cry or laugh. ‘Golden Stream Pellet Technique.’ This Golden Daoist Book was actually a high level Profound level martial technique. In the past, Wei Suo had dreamed about obtaining a higher level martial technique to replace the Purple Mystic True Technique. However, now that he had the Heaven Mending Pellets, there would be no reason for him to bother to learn this Golden Stream Pellet Technique. Thus, this Daoist Book was not of much use to him.

“A set of artifacts?”

Wei Suo picked up the six golden willow leaf-like items. He discovered that they were six thin flying blades. Furthermore, the talisman symbols on these six flying blades were all different.

“Firefly Flying Blades. They’re a half Spirit level artifact and does not consume a lot of True Elemental Energy to use.” While Wei Suo was inspecting this set of artifacts, the green gowned old man coldly gave him the answer to what they were. At the same time, he said, “If you were to have used the Dark Phosphorus Bone Sword and have also exhausted your True Elemental Energy using the Dark Demon Blade. Then, in that sort of circumstance, you could use this set of artifact as a backup.”

“It’s an offensive half Spirit level artifact?” Flash of joy shined through Wei Suo’s eyes. Immediately after, he displayed a bitter smile.

A set of artifacts like that was something that was extremely rare to begin with. However, to the current opponents that he was facing, this sort of item seemed to be insufficient.

“What is this?”

The final thing in the purple gowned old daoist’s Treasure Receiving Pocket was a wax pellet-like black pellet. Wei Suo was confused as to what it was again.

“Mouth Sealing Pellet.” The green gowned old man sneered in a despise manner and said. “When you mix it with water, it would be

colorless and tasteless. However, it's capable of poisoning and killing many level five demonic beasts. If you were to ever feel suicidal, you merely need to swallow this item. Even if there's a hundred yous, you'll still be dead instantly. It would seem that this old daoist is also an insidious fellow. “

“Quicksand Talisman, Stone Pillar Talisman, Fire Shield Treasured Talisman, it's better to have them than not.” The green gowned old man casually explained the various scattered items the horse-faced cultivator possessed.

“”This is?” Wei Suo opened the other leather bag the horse-faced cultivator contained. He discovered that there were only two items inside it: a bag of white powder and a silver colored essence metal. From the appearance of the two items, they seemed to both be crafting materials. Thus, Wei Suo was disappointed. However, once he took out the white powder, Wei Suo became excited.

This bag of white powder was actually the White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder.

It would seem that the yellow gowned cultivator's group had determined that the people of the Iron Policy would not be able to defeat the Mind Devouring Bugs and would go in and kill the Mind Devouring Bugs after majority of the people from the Iron Policy died.

With this bag of White Phosphorous Beast's bone powder, if Wei Suo was to be unlucky and encounter a Mind Devouring Bug in the Cyan Wind Mound, then the chances of him escaping with his life would greatly increase.

“This is the Cyan Search Silver. It’s an exceptionally good material for crafting!” As for the silver fist-sized essence metal, it greatly shocked even the green gowned old man. “This horse-faced miser-looking guy actually had such a thing on him?”

Wei Suo asked in surprise. “What sort of thing is the Cyan Search Silver?”

The green gowned old man responded in a bad mood. “It’s meaningless for me to explain this item to you right now. If you are able to survive and return, I shall tell you then.”

Wei Suo did not bother to argue. He immediately placed all of the Spiritual Stones and other useless items like the Dragon and Tiger Crape Myrtle Gown into the purple gowned old daoist’s black Treasure Receiving Pocket. After that, Wei Suo became silent as he started to think about what he should do next.

However, right at this moment, rumbles were heard. The ground was trembling slightly. It seemed as if a sudden earthquake had appeared in the Cyan Wind Mound.

Once he heard this sound, Wei Suo immediately displayed a displeased expression. “Fuck. Old Man, while I like hiding in small holes, I do not like hiding in large holes.”

...

These rumble noises came from the Cyan Wind Mound's underground.

In a northern section's dense forest of the Cyan Wind Mound were several mines like caves that lead to the underground. Following the rumbles, flashes of light began to flicker past the caves.

If one was to follow these caves all the way down, one would enter the extremely famous and filthy underground tombs of the Cyan Wind Mound.

These ancient underground palaces were generally all in bad shape. Precisely because they were in bad shape, only some sections were still intact while other sections had completely collapsed. Thus, although only a section of the underground tombs of the Cyan Wind Mound would be larger than the Rock Maggot Karst Cave, the interior was extremely complicated like a maze that was no less complicated than that of the Rock Maggot Karst Cave.

If one must describe the place with words, then you could imagine what would happen if a large city that contained several million people were to encounter a large earthquake that threw everything in disorder. After that, the city entered eternal night with no light at all. In such a state, even the residents of that city would not be able to determine east from west and north from south. If you were to ask them to find the route to their most frequently visited brothel, they'd be unable to tell you where it was.

As for this underground tomb, there was a large amount of Rotten Corpse Bugs and various other demonic beasts.

At this moment, in a location deep in the Cyan Wind Mound's underground, Nangong Yuqing and them were surrounded by the Rotten Corpse Bugs.

This group of Rotten Corpse Bugs numbered above thirty. The rotten corpses that they controlled were black from head to toe. Their skin appeared to be a bit greasy. From a first glance, they appeared like a bunch of people that had been soaked in black tar for a long time. The bodies of these thirty plus rotten corpses were all twisted in various grotesque positions. However, although their bodies were twisted, they were still capable of rushing into Nangong Yuqing and them with a very fast speed. With their two arms that flies all over the place as they ran, it seemed like they wanted to either crush Nangong Yuqing and them to death with their fists or slice them to pieces with their hands.

Including Nangong Yuqing, there was a total of five cultivators that were surrounded. Liu Wu, the cultivator that had met Wei Suo once in the Karst Cave, was among the five.

The full bearded cultivator who wore a hemp clothes would raise his hand every now and then. Every single time he raises his hand, a watermelon-sized circular lighting shield would appear in the surrounding of the five people.

At this moment, a total of thirty to forty such lightning shields had gathered in the surroundings of the five.

Whenever a rotten corpse touched these lightning shields, they would immediately be shocked and started twitching. It was a very amusing sight.

Beside this bearded cultivator was a really short and small black gowned cultivator. Every single time this cultivator used a skill technique, many bamboo shoot shaped rock thorns would shoot out from the ground and stop the movement of the rotten corpses that was pierced by them.

As for Nangong Yuqing, Liu Wu and the other young cultivator with a waxy-yellow complexion, they were casting offensive skill techniques incessantly. The young cultivator with a waxy-yellow complexion wearing a greenish-blue colored robe was actually a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. Every single time he cast a technique, a rotten corpse would be sliced into multiple pieces by his five dark green colored light rays.

The coordination of the five was extremely well. Although they were faced with over thirty Rotten Corpse Bugs, it seemed to be extremely effortless and have room to spare. In merely a short moment, over a dozen Rotten Corpse Bugs had been killed by them.

However, these five individuals, including Nangong Yuqing, all had a bewildered expression on their faces.

“Nangong Yuqing, what’s the matter?” Suddenly, Liu Wu sensed that Nangong Yuqing beside him had an obvious change to her. He

immediately turned around to ask.

Finding it incredible, Nangong Yuqing said, “He actually came.”

Liu Wu and the other three cultivators all looked to Nangong Yuqing who appeared to be a slight daze with confused expressions. “Who?”

“It’s that Wei Suo that you have seen before. This Transmission Jade Talisman would only shine should I be within three hundred miles from him. This underground palace is over a hundred miles underground. At this moment, he is definitely not far from one of the entrance to the Cyan Wind Mound’s underground tomb.” Nangong Yuqing took a glance at the Transmission Jade Talisman in her hand that was still shining with light and then said to Liu Wu and the others. “Logically, he shouldn’t be coming to the Cyan Wind Mound at such a time. Furthermore, for him to use the Transmission Jade Talisman at such a place, he must know that I am at this location and is trying to transmit some sort of information to me.”

“The matter does seem to be abnormal.” The young cultivator with a waxy-yellow complexion at level one Heavenly Circuit Stage said with a deep voice. “We’ve separated into three groups to search for the Mind Devouring Bug. Logically, it is impossible for all three groups to be attacked simultaneously. Furthermore, these Rotten Corpse Bugs doesn’t appear to be normal, it seemed like they’re only here to stall us and prevent us from gathering with the other two groups.”

“How could that be?! It’s impossible for something like the

Rotten Corpse Bugs to possess intelligence.” The short and small black gowned cultivator immediately shook his head and spoke with a sharp voice.

The young cultivator with waxy-yellow complexion, who seemed to be the leader of the five, grew silent for a moment. “No matter what, we shall meet up with Lan Bing and them first. After that, we shall try to get in contact with Nangong Yuqing’s friend.”

Chapter 60 : I Shall Allow You To Die In Understanding

“It would seem that I must learn a skill technique like the Luminous Eyes in the future. With how things are now, it seems like these holes have some sort of grievance against me.”

Wei Suo looked to the maze-like tomb before him. He wanted to cry but didn't have tears. In the past, Wei Suo didn't like going to fight demonic beasts at locations that seemed like a maze that he cannot come back out from even if he spent his entire lifetime trying to find the exit. However, ever since he dealt with Lin Daoyi in that cave, immediately following that was the Rock Maggot Karst Cave, and after that was the Cyan Wind Mound's underground tomb. It was one cave after another.

The underground tomb appeared like a city that had undergone an earthquake and then buried underneath the ground. Wei Suo was currently standing on top of a broken stone step. To his sides were a whole lot of collapsed stone pillars, statues and such. Before him were palaces that were either half collapsed or semi-collapsed enveloped by darkness. The only things that remained standing were broken sculptures and stone pillars that were originally used to support the palaces. Within those palaces were also scattered dried bones.

At the ceiling of the cave, around seventy to eighty feet above Wei Suo's head, was a crack the depth of a man. The underground tomb beneath the Cyan Wind Mound appeared like a lousy house. It was covered with holes all over. That crack was precisely what Wei Suo had used to reach the underground tomb. Merely, the

Wind Cloud Shoes that Wei Suo had could only allow him to jump fifty to sixty feet into the air. Although Wei Suo managed to get down, he would have to find another route should he wish to go out of the tomb.

After Wei Suo turned his head around and checked his surroundings, he said to the green gowned old man, “Old Man, you must help me check out the surroundings. Otherwise, if I was to step onto some sort of trap or get sneak attacked by demonic beasts and die here, then, in this sort of filthy place that not even birds would come and shit on, you might have to spend another several tens of thousands of years before anyone would discover you.”

“Enough of your rubbish. I’m looking out for you.” The green gowned old man coldly humphed displeasedly. “Even if you were to perish here, there’s no need for you to worry about me. That’s because there’s not many years for me to live anyways.”

Wei Suo immediately nodded. He was blinking his eyes. He didn’t dare to take out the Night Glowing Pearl. When his eyes grew accustomed to the darkness before him, he began to run toward the location where the sound originated from.

The environment in the underground tomb was very vile. Wei Suo was extremely scared.

Collapsed rocks and stones covered the entire place. The place was pitch-black and filled with forks in the road. Not only was there not a single intact road, many of the palaces that Wei Suo passed by were swaying back and forth. Sometimes, there would be a collapsed palace roof supported by only half a wall. This caused

Wei Suo to be scared for his life whether the roof might collapse on him when he walked through it.

On top of that, the path he walked on seemed to be fine and intact. However, when he walked more, he ended up discovering that it was actually a broken bridge. Before him was a bottomless abyss. As the path before him was gone, he had no choice but to turn around and walk back. This caused Wei Suo to be even more careful when he walked and leave more traces behind in fear of being lost in this place.

What's even worse was that after he walked towards the direction of the sound that he heard earlier for some time, the sound from that direction disappeared. While the original source of sound disappeared, the sound of someone using techniques began to sound from another direction far away and opposing the one that he was walking toward.

“Oh great beauty Nangong Yuqing, where exactly are you? At least give me a hint.”

What Wei Suo could be certain was that Nangong Yuqing was in this underground tomb of unknown size. Furthermore, the distance between her and Wei Suo was definitely within three hundred miles. That was because a while back, the Transmission Jade Talisman in Wei Suo's hand had shined. However, this Transmission Jade Talisman was an inferior low level goods indeed. The only thing it could do was show that Nangong Yuqing was in this place and likely fine. However, it couldn't transmit any other information.

Wei Suo who didn't know where to go, was currently standing within a long and narrow passageway.

This long and narrow passageway was only big enough for a single person to pass through. A crack about the same width and length as this passageway was on the ceiling. This crack stretched all the way up and allowed a faint amount of light to shine through. It seemed that this crack was connected all the way to the outside.

Hearing the sound from the faraway place at the other side, Wei Suo clenched his teeth and continued onward into this long and narrow passageway.

That was because the location of the sound was truly too far away from where he was currently at. If he was to turn around and then go a long distance only to find the sound disappearing again, it would be all a waste of time. Thus, he decided that it was better to check out the location where the sound he first heard came from first.

Due to the fact that there was even a smaller amount of leeway in such a narrow passageway, Wei Suo became exceedingly careful. All of his nerves were extremely tensed.

Suddenly, the voice of the green gowned old man sounded in his ears. "Careful, there's a cultivator ahead!"

...

At the end of this narrow passageway was another collapsed palace.

A stone step tunnel connected through this piece of collapsed palace. Beside the stone step tunnel, within the collapsed palace hall was a middle aged cultivator who wore a black cloak. This cultivator was standing at the corner and looking to the stone step tunnel with alertful eyes.

This middle aged cultivator had a long and narrow face. On his face was a pair of triangular eyes. From a first glance, this man appeared very gloomy, dangerous and comparable to the red clothed cultivator that snatched Wei Suo's Earth Fire Furnace room.

Suddenly, without any warning, as if this cultivator had suddenly sensed something, he immediately turned around.

Beside the palace ruins not far away to his left side was the cyan clothed Wei Suo. Wei Suo was currently looking at him with a serious expression.

“It's you!”

The expression of this black cloak wearing cultivator immediately took a huge change. He directly shot out a pair of black lights from his hand. This pair of black lights was a pair of bird-claw like Magical Treasure.

“What’s going on?!”

The two black lights landed on Wei Suo’s chest without any delay. However, the scene of Wei Suo’s chest opening and his blood spraying out that this cultivator had imagined did not occur. The two black lights claws seemed to not receive any obstruction at all and directly pierced through Wei Suo’s body. As for Wei Suo’s body, only a layer of transparent ripple appeared.

Almost simultaneously, a water bucket sized brass ring suddenly enveloped his body. Immediately after, before this cultivator could emit a single sound, the whizzing of a strong wind was heard. Over a dozen black skeleton skulls and a black light charged toward this cultivator’s body from behind.

The head of this cultivator was sent flying. His body had also been riddled with holes by the black skulls.

“A level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator.”

Wei Suo walked out from the shadows behind the corpse and heaved a large breath of air.

Wei Suo immediately started to strip all of the possessions that this cultivator had on him. He rolled them up and then rapidly entered through the stone step tunnel into a scene of collapsed buildings like a large stone forest.

As for the cyan clothed ‘Wei Suo’ who stood to the left side of this

cultivator's corpse motionlessly, he finally slowly disappeared into the air after a long time.

...

For a time, all of the sound in this underground tomb had suddenly disappeared. It had become deathly silent.

Wei Suo didn't know whether he should heave a sigh of relief or be even more tensed.

Around three to four hundred feet before him was a bottomless abyss. Above the abyss was a large arch bridge that spanned from one side to the other. Other than some large cracks, this arch bridge appeared to be in good condition.

At the bridge head located at Wei Suo's side was a pile of stones that seemed to have been transported into here to be carved a long time ago. Within the pile of stones was another cultivator lying in wait. It was unknown what the robe that this cultivator wore was made out of; like a Gray Rock Serpent, it was capable of changing its color according to the surrounding. At this moment, the robe that he wore was the same color as the cubic shaped boulders that surrounded him, an ash-white color. Had it not been for the green gowned old man notifying Wei Suo of this cultivator's presence, then, in such a dark place, Wei Suo might not even discover him even when walking right beside him.

Wei Suo looked over to the cultivator that he couldn't see the face well with his Aura Determining Technique and discovered

that this cultivator, like the cultivator from earlier that he had lured with his Illusion Light Talisman and then killed through a sneak attack, was also level five Divine Sea Stage.

It would appear that not everyone in the yellow gowned cultivator's group were frightening Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators.

However, it was also clear that the yellow gowned cultivator's group possessed a considerable amount of people. Furthermore, it seemed that they were familiar with the environment around here as they had placed people in the shadows at multiple locations already. It appeared as if they were monitoring the movement of the people of the Iron Policy from the shadows so that they could attack altogether at the most optimal timing, surround and kill all of those from the Iron Policy.

After looking at this cultivator while holding his breath for a short period of time, Wei Suo took out another Illusion Light Talisman. Like before, Wei Suo began to stealthily approach this cultivator who was lying in ambush before him.

Including the one in his hand, Wei Suo currently had four Illusion Light Talismans. Merely, one amongst them was an Illusion Light Talisman of a herd of large white pigs. Wei Suo decided that in this sort of circumstances, it was better for him to use an Illusion Light Talisman that had snapped an image of himself. That was because, like the time before, he would be able to instantly determine whether the person was a friend or foe and would not mistakenly kill someone from the Iron Policy.

“What, could it be that you wish to sneak attack me?”

However, something caused Wei Suo to suddenly stop and frightened him stiff. At a distance of at least two hundred feet from this cultivator, this cultivator suddenly turned around and said.

This cultivator appeared to be around thirty some years old. He possessed a skinny and shriveled face with a really pronounced cheek bone. The most eye catching aspect about this cultivator was that he was wearing a black eyepatch over one of his eyes. It's a single eyed man. At this moment, this cultivator was staring at Wei Suo with his single eye. His hands were behind his back and he was coldly smiling.

Extremely panic-stricken, Wei Suo immediately took out a Fireball Talisman. At the same time, he began to scream in surprise. “How could this be? How did you discover me?”

“What, did you think you would be able to handle me with a mere level one Fireball Talisman?” The single eyed cultivator looked to Wei Suo with extreme despise. He extended his hand and pointed. A black iron shield appeared before him.

“Forget about it. It is my bad luck to encounter a high level cultivator like you. I've only managed to slip pass to here through countless hardships. Never would I expect that before I could encounter the people from the Iron Policy, I would run into you all.” Wei Suo placed down his Fireball Talisman with a dejected expression. “Merely, I do not understand how you were able to discover me right away.”

The single eyed cultivator smiled complacently. “I might as well allow you to die in understanding.” After he said that, he extended his hand and waved. A silver colored shadow suddenly scuttled upward from below his body and then gathered onto his hand. It was a silver-black striped rat.

“Silver Devouring Rat, so it’s actually a tamed demonic beast.” Wei Suo was surprised. He immediately understood what had happened.

“Why are you putting the Fireball Talisman back into your clothes? You’re just making it so that I would have to take it back out later.” Seeing Wei Suo nodding and then sighing before putting the Fireball Talisman back into his clothes, the single eyed cultivator started laughing out loud.

“What are you doing? Black Turtle Shield?” However, something occurred that caused him to suddenly open his eye wide. After Wei Suo placed the Fireball Talisman back into his clothes, he waved his hand and a black turtle-shell like shield began to float before him.

Chapter 61 : Map, Incomplete Beasts Slaving Booklet

“What, could it be that you wished to fight me?” The single eyed cultivator’s eye was opened wide. It seemed that he had managed to react to what was happening. “Oh, you’re trying to block my attacks in hopes for the people of the Iron Policy to hear the sound of battle and come over? However, you’d best give up on that hope. Not only would the people from the Iron Policy not be able to rush over here immediately, but when I kill you, I would also not create much noise.”

Wei Suo took a glance at the single eyed cultivator. He did not reply. Instead, he took out an item and said, “That’s not it, I merely wanted to let you see this item.”

“What item... ah!” Slightly curious, the singled eyed cultivator opened his one eye. However, right after he opened his one eye, an intense sunlight appeared before him. His single eye immediately started feeling like it had been pricked by needles. He was unable to open it up at all.

“Holy fuck! What the hell is this? Snake and rat in the same nest? Fuck, aren’t you afraid that your snake would eat your rat?!”

After making the single eyed cultivator incapable of opening his eye with the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, Wei Suo had originally planned to directly use his Fire Elements Brass Ring and the Dark Demon Blade to deal with him. However, at the moment when this guy screamed miserably, a cyan light shot out from the bag in his hand. In an instant, this light circled around the Black

Turtle Shield that was placed before Wei Suo.

This extremely fast cyan light was actually a dark green colored strange shaped little serpent with a pair of flesh wings.

After passing around the Black Turtle Shield, this little serpent began to directly charge towards Wei Suo's throat to bite it.

Wei Suo didn't dare to be bitten by this sort of little snake. He shouted strangely. Then, giving up on the Five Elements Brass Ring and the Dark Demon Blade, he instilled True Elemental Energy into the robe that he was wearing. At the moment when Wei Suo could see whether the little serpent before him had teeth decay, a strong black wind and a fire phoenix appeared simultaneously and instantly blocked this little serpent.

“To actually domesticate such a demonic beast, no wonder this guy, a mere level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator, had regarded me as a dead man.” Wei Suo looked to the dark green colored little serpent that he had blocked while his heart trembled.

Cultivators who domesticate demonic beasts, when they fight, it was like they possessed an extra assistant. Compared to ordinary level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators, such a cultivator was naturally much more powerful.

“Could it be that my good eye is ruined?” On the other side, the single eyed cultivator who had been trying his hardest to open his eye also had a huge change in his expression. He was rubbing his eye as hard as he can.

How could a lousy rough cloth robe possibly give forth a layer of strong black wind and a fire phoenix that blocked the Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent that he had raised till level four?

Right at this moment, a brass ring was shot out from Wei Suo's hand. In an instant, the brass ring grew bigger and hooped itself around the single eyed cultivator.

An expression of fright appeared on the single eyed cultivator's face. The little dark green serpent had also managed to sense that its owner was in danger. Once again, it swirled around to Wei Suo's back without regard for its own life and began to try to bite Wei Suo's neck from behind with all its might.

“Don't worry. This Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent is merely a level four low level demonic beast. It would not be able to break through your altered robe's defense.”

Wei Suo whose heart was trembling, had originally subconsciously planned to defend against this little serpent. However, after hearing the voice of the green gowned old man in his ears, he clenched his teeth and stopped concerning about the little serpent that had gotten behind him. Whizz. A sharp whistle was heard. Wei Suo had cast the Dark Demon Blade's fragment.

“Ah!”

The iron shield before the single eyed cultivator was cut apart like a piece of paper alongside the head of this single eyed

cultivator.

“You’re still trying to fight? Can’t you learn to be more quick-witted like that rat?”

Wei Suo directly swallowed an Energy Recovery Pellet. At the same moment when the single eyed cultivator was killed, the silver and black colored rat that had exposed Wei Suo had already fled. However, the dark green colored little serpent behind him was extremely stubborn. It was still revolving around and trying to attack him through the fire phoenix that covered Wei Suo. In merely a short moment, the fire phoenix from the Fire Phoenix Dudou had become much darker.

Right at the moment when the might of the Fire Phoenix Dudou was about to be completely wore down by this winged serpent, seizing the moment when this Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent was blocked by the Fire Phoenix again, a lump of white colored ice mist immediately burst apart. Wei Suo had first cast a level two Cold Ice Talisman that he was extremely proficient with. He froze the Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent to become sluggish in its flight. After that, a golden colored thunderball was shot forth from his hand and smashed onto the Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent, shocking it and causing it to twitch nonstop.

Wei Suo then took out the six golden pieces of Firefly Flying Blades that he obtained from the purple gowned old daoist’s Treasure Receiving Pocket and held them in his hand. He aimed at the Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent that was unable to resist anymore and cast them at it.

Six rays of golden light twisted into one. The Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent was directly sliced into multiple pieces before falling to the ground.

Immediately after that, Wei Suo began to rapidly strip the single eyed cultivator of his possessions. He rolled them up and then, without any waste, went to pick up the Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent that had been sliced into multiple sections. He then placed all of them into the black Treasure Receiving Pocket. After throwing the corpse of this single eyed cultivator down the bottomless abyss below the bridge, Wei Suo began to run across the bridge before him.

After passing through the bridge and passing through a city's gate-like entrance, Wei Suo reached another scene of collapsed city ruins.

After traveling this deep into the underground ruins, fresh air started to become scarce and a disgusting moldy earth smell filled the place. This caused Wei Suo to feel that breathing had become a bit more difficult.

The thing that gave Wei Suo an even greater headache was that both he and the green gowned old man had been completely lost. Neither of them could determine where exactly the sound from earlier originated from. After walking through the ruins-like underground tomb for a while, Wei Suo was unable to encounter even half a cultivator.

With no alternatives, Wei Suo decided to hide himself in a half collapsed little palace. While waiting for his True Elemental

Energy to recover, he began to inspect the items he obtained from the single eyed cultivator that he killed.

These level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators, all of them possessed at least several thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones on them.

From the possession of the cultivator who wore a black leather cloak that he assassinated, Wei Suo discovered over two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones worth of Spiritual Stones. Alongside them was a pair of artifacts that was created through an unknown demonic beast's claws. Those claws possessed the might of a half Spirit level magical treasure. Merely, their speed was inferior to the purple gowned old daoist's Firefly Flying Blades. Thus, it was not of much use to the current Wei Suo. Merely, this pair of claws alongside the other items that he possessed on him were worth at least two to three thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

“These two are Slave Beast Pouches.”

From the possession of the single eyed cultivator, Wei Suo first discovered two cyan colored leather pouches with completely different seal marks than the Treasure Receiving Pockets. After a slight inspection, without even needing the green gowned old man's explanation, Wei Suo could tell that these two were Slave Beast Pouches especially used to contain domesticated demonic beasts. These Slave Beast Pouches contained a considerable amount of space within them. They were capable of putting even large demonic beasts inside them to carry on one's body. However, these two Slave Beast Pouches possessed relatively simple seal marks and were only likely to be low quality items. The space

within them was definitely not large. It was likely that extremely large demonic beasts cannot be put inside them.

“Magical Treasure Fragment?” The thing that immediately got Wei Suo’s attention afterwards was a broken cyan wood gourd-like artifact. He did not know what sort of wood this item was made from. However, it was even heavier than iron. On the surface of this cyan wood gourd-like artifact were many spiral pattern seal symbols that flickered with traces of cyan light incessantly.

“Cyan Emperor Gourd!” The green gowned old man seemed to be shocked too. A green light enveloped this cyan wooden gourd that had multiple holes. After a short moment, the green light returned to the Ghost Raising Jar. The green gowned old man then sighed. “This Cyan Emperor Gourd used to be a Path level wood element Magical Treasure. Not only could it attack and defend, the wood energy within it was also capable of causing the Spirit Fields to thrive. To some Spiritual Herbs, it would promote them to ripen sooner. However, the current Cyan Emperor Gourd, many of its major formation arrays had been broken. If you were to use it to attack now, its attack power is inferior to even a half Spirit level artifact. The most it could do now is emitting a cyan wooden gas to envelop yourself, causing many demonic beasts that only perceive others through their senses to think that you’re merely a lump of wood and not discover you.”

[TL: Remember, Spirit level is weakest. After that there’s Path, Mystic and Immortal.]

“Holy fuck! A Path level wood element Magical Treasure! If this magical treasure isn’t broken, then doesn’t that mean that I wouldn’t have to fear that level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator?” Wei Suo opened his mouth and howled in grief.

“Isn’t broken your head! If this Magical Treasure was completely intact, then how could you possibly be able to break through its cyan wooden defense? If it was intact, then that single eyed guy could casually use this to smash you and you will be crushed to death.”

“A map of the Cyan Wind Mound? An incomplete Beast Slaving Booklet?”

Other than about two hundred Mid Quality Spiritual Stones and some insignificant items like Energy Recovery Pellets, the remaining two items that this single eyed cultivator possessed had caused Wei Suo to become overjoyed.

On this single eyed cultivator was actually a map of the Cyan Wind Mound drawn on top of a little roll of sheepskin!

Although this map only covered a portion of the Cyan Wind Mound, many important locations, their entrances and exits were all contained within it. Furthermore, written clearly on the map were the locations with Mind Devouring Bugs. It was evident that these locations were the most possible place for sighting of Mind Devouring Bugs.

It was no wonder that the yellow gowned cultivator’s group was so bold to directly enter here to surround and kill those from the Iron Policy. It was clear that they knew the environment of multiple places in this underground mound extremely well. It was equivalent to them possessing the more favorable place for battle.

As for the other thing that caused Wei Suo to become overjoyed, it was a little black colored leather booklet. Written on the booklet was the method of domestication and training of many demonic beasts. It also included how to level up those demonic beasts.

To bring alongside a demonic beast underling while fighting against another person, this was extremely useful. Just like the single eyed cultivator from earlier, when he was unable to react, the demonic beast that he raised was capable of forcing Wei Suo to go on the defense. It had nearly caused Wei Suo to miss his perfect opportunity.

Due to the fact that over ten thousand years ago the amount of demonic beasts was not as numerous as today, knowledge about domesticating demonic beasts was something that the green gowned old man didn't know about.

Furthermore, the more important matter was that this booklet appeared to be definitely something a large sect or a powerful cultivator had left behind. That was because even the Golden Eagle Palace of the Spirit Peak City, a place famed for their ability to raise demonic beasts, only possessed the methods to breed and train demonic beasts. They did not have knowledge about using certain items or methods to increase the demonic beasts' levels.

It was extremely difficult to obtain the young of a high level demonic beast. However, this piece of booklet fragment contained multiple methods of increasing the level of low level demonic beasts. Like this, one could domesticate some low level demonic beast and slowly cultivate them into higher level demonic beasts.

Furthermore, when low level demonic beasts leveled up, they would frequently obtain one or two peculiar skills or abilities. Compared to demonic beasts of the same level, they would be even more powerful.

Chapter 62 : Crazy cultivator

Wei Suo slightly skimmed through the context of the Incomplete Beasts Slaving Booklet. After that, he began to borrow the cyan light emitted by the Cyan Emperor Gourd and started to examine the underground tomb's map.

On the sheepskin map, the underground tomb was separated into two sections: Qian (Heaven) and Kun (Earth). The thing that separated the two sections was the deep abyss beyond the stone bridge that Wei Suo had just passed.

Looking at the map, the entire abyss was circular like a moat. There was a total of eighteen such bridges like the one that Wei Suo had passed earlier that connected the internal Qian Palace with the external Kun Palace. However, based on the marks on the map, it seemed that ten among the eighteen stone bridges have been completely collapsed. Only those who knew how to fly would be able to fly through the abyss. It was impossible for a low level cultivator like Wei Suo who was only able to soar several tens of feet into the sky using the Wind Cloud Shoes to leap over the long distance abyss.

The areas on the map that contained an approximate topography of the regions was only about a third of the underground tomb. The remaining two thirds seemed to be places that not even the yellow gowned cultivator's group had explored. However, merely the sections of the map that contained an approximate topography was already at a size comparable to the Spirit Peak City.

Had Wei Suo not purchased the high quality goods Wind Cloud

Shoes which caused his running speed to be several times faster than before, it would likely take him half a day to go from one side of the tomb to the other side in a straight manner without stopping.

The closest location on the map that Mind Devouring Bugs frequently appear in from Wei Suo's current location was a place with the name Blacksmith Valley. It seemed that the owner of this underground tomb was a large kingdom's emperor. Furthermore, this emperor seemed to have believed in there being an underworld after death. When he was constructing this underground tomb, it seemed that he believed that he would have to go and lead an army and establish a kingdom in the underground. Thus, in this underground tomb, not only was there a large amount of burial grounds where many soldiers and horses were buried, this emperor had also buried alongside him a lot of artisans for his death. The Blacksmith Valley was the location where he had set up for these artisans to create weapons for him. Right below the Blacksmith Valley was a Profound Iron mine. Above the Profound Iron mine was a ravine. Within the ravine were many smelting furnaces.

[TL: In ancient china, when kings/emperors/lords/princes/rich people die, they would sometimes kill many/all of their servants/concubines and have them buried alongside them so as to serve them in the underworld.]

Judging from the map, the ravine had been collapsed beyond recognition. The terrain at that location was extremely complicated.

Wei Suo felt that since the people from the Iron Policy had come to this underground tomb for the purpose of the Mind Devouring Bug, it was likely that he would run into people from the Iron Policy in the surrounding areas.

Right at the moment when Wei Suo clenched his teeth and decided to check out that location, a muffled sound of skill techniques being used once again sounded throughout the entire Cyan Wind Mound. Furthermore, the sound this time appeared to be a lot fiercer compared to the other times before.

Wei Suo's expression slightly changed. He stopped and began to check the map to determine the location where the sound originated from. The sound seemed to have originated from his left side. According to the map, it was a place called the East Empress Tomb.

That East Empress Tomb seemed to be a tomb chamber of an imperial concubine. Judging from the map, it seemed that in the palace-like tomb chamber was a large stone coffin.

Wei Suo carefully inspected the map of his surroundings again. After that, he put the map away. Like a bat, Wei Suo was rushing through the underground maze in the direction of the East Empress Tomb without making traces of sound.

Wei Suo suddenly stopped at a square shaped tomb chamber about five to six miles(li*) from the East Empress Tomb. That was because the sound of skill techniques being used had been completely gone from the East Empress Tomb's direction.

[TL: I don't know if I remembered to mention, by mile I meant chinese mile (li). A chinese mile is about 1/3 of an american mile and is equal to 500 meters.]

“Someone's coming from ahead.”

At practically the same time, the green gowned old man's warning sounded in Wei Suo's ears.

Wei Suo gazed at his surroundings. He saw that there wasn't any location where he could hide in his surrounding so he immediately withdrew himself back. Right after Wei Suo retreated out of this passageway and hid himself behind the shadows of a collapsed stone state beside the entrance, the sound of air being burst open sounded out from the passageway.

A yellow clothed young woman with wonderful features leaped out from the passageway with a pale face while drenched in sweat. Immediately after, a scarlet robed full bearded middle aged tall and robust man also rushed out from the passageway chasing after her.

Neither of them had discovered Wei Suo who was hiding at the corner. Although one was chasing the other, the yellow clothed young woman's speed was greatly inferior to that of the full bearded middle aged man. Soon, she would be overtaken by him.

Seeing that she cannot escape from the cultivator behind her, the yellow clothed young woman who appeared to be very beautiful clenched her teeth and stopped. She waved her hand and a five colored butterfly-like artifact turned into a five-colored light. With

a whoosh, it was shot toward the the full bearded cultivator who had been growing closer to her. At the same time, this fair-skinned oval faced young woman immediately cast a technique talisman and created a cream colored light cover behind her.

“Your sister!”

The full bearded cultivator shouted and then waved his hand nonchalantly. A cold light flashed. A large machete that flickered with cold lights appeared before him. He slashed downward. The butterfly-like artifact that the yellow clothed young woman cast was hacked into two and fell to the ground like a true butterfly.

“Holy fuck!” Wei Suo was nearly choked by his saliva. It was the first time that he saw someone using an artifact that appeared like an ordinary machete. However, judging from the strike, this extremely ordinary looking machete that was floating before this full bearded cultivator was at the very least a half Spirit level artifact.

Before Wei Suo could use his Aura Determining Technique to determine the martial prowess of this full bearded cultivator, the full bearded cultivator shouted in a loud voice. “Your sister! With merely your skill, you think you can still stubbornly defy me? Even those who are stronger than you have been killed by your daddy, I. You’d best obediently lay down your weapon and surrender.”

The full bearded cultivator’s voice was extremely boorish. Furthermore, his speech contained with it a dialect of the people from the northern region of the Heavenly Profound Continent.

Wei Suo felt that this full bearded cultivator who was bullying a woman, cannot possibly be a good person. Merely, due to the fact that he doesn't know what was going on, it was also bad for him to rashly act. Thus, he only secretly checked out the two people with his Aura Determining Technique.

The scarlet robed full bearded cultivator and the yellow clothed young woman were actually both level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. Merely, the shine of the yellow clothed young woman's Divine Seas was obviously much duller than the scarlet robed full bearded man. It was clear that the martial technique that the full bearded man trained in was many levels above that of the yellow clothed young woman's. Furthermore, it seemed that the yellow clothed young woman did not possess any artifact that could match up against the full beard's machete.

“Who exactly are you all? How dare you sneak attack us from the Iron Policy. Could it be that you do not fear that our people from the Iron Policy will come and chase to kill you all?” The yellow clothed young woman took out an unknown technique talisman and held it in her hand. She did not dare to use it. Instead, she asked the full bearded man with a shaking voice.

“This big bearded guy is indeed someone with the yellow clothed scholarly guy.” At this moment, Wei Suo had managed to figure out from the conversation.

The full bearded man used his extremely thick northern dialect and said, “Your sister. Lil' beauty, I see that you look pretty clever. So why is it that your words are that stupid? From today on, the

Iron Policy would disappear from the cultivation world. Yet, you're trying to use the Iron Policy to scare me, Three Rounds Liu? You'd better obediently surrender now. Look at you, with your fair skin and beautiful face. If you were to obediently surrender to your daddy, I, and comfort me for three rounds here, then not only would your daddy, I, not kill you, I'll give you some benefits instead. How about that?"

"Comfort for three rounds here? Holy fuck, this guy is truly a pervert!" Once Wei Suo heard what the full bearded man said, his eyes became opened extremely wide. Clenching the Five Elements Brass Ring and the Dark Demon Blade, Wei Suo felt like teaching this full beard a lesson.

To Wei Suo's surprise, the pale faced yellow clothed young woman hesitated for a moment before clenching her teeth. She then laughed mischievously and said to the full bearded cultivator who referred himself to Three Rounds Liu. "As long as I do that, big brother, will you truly let me live?"

"Your sister, quickly, strip those clothes. Do as I say, stick out wherever I ask you to. What's with this and that. As long as you act obedient, how could I, Three Rounds Liu, be willing to kill you?" Said Three Rounds Liu in an extremely vulgar manner.

"Holy fuck, are you kidding? She's truly willing to do that to survive?"

Wei Suo was dumbstruck by the fact that the yellow clothed young woman across from the full bearded cultivator, in order to survive at this crucial moment, was actually really stripping off

her clothes one by one.

In merely a short moment, this yellow clothed young woman had taken off all of her clothes. Her white, smooth and soft boobs and a mysterious black color underneath her belly were all exposed before Wei Suo and the full beard's eyes.

Facing this sort of woman, Wei Suo became unhurried to act.

After all, if he was to wait for the full bearded cultivator to start his battlefield operation, the success rate of him killing the full beard would be even higher.

The full bearded cultivator seemed to be extremely satisfied with the yellow clothed young woman's figure. "Your sister, remove this light cover of yours. Also, turn around for me. Lay on that large piece of stone over there and face your butt toward me."

The yellow clothed young woman who had completely disregarded shame turned around in an extremely obedient manner. She placed her two hands on the large piece of stone that the full bearded cultivator mentioned and made a posture that caused Wei Suo's blood to pump a lot stronger.

It was likely that even the green gowned old man was stupefied by what was happening as he had become speechless.

Full beard laughed loudly. He then walked towards the yellow clothed young woman who stood there like a white sheep.

Right at the moment when this guy was about to desire his lust, when this Three Rounds Liu had only walked a couple steps, he suddenly stopped and pointed his finger forward. His machete was suddenly shot forward. It actually hacked down on the naked body of this young woman. Before the young woman could scream, she fell to the ground with a shocked expression and wide open eyes.

“Your sister. Just because your daddy, I, said that, you actually believed it? Did you truly think that I was going to do you for three rounds? Did you know that your daddy, I, hated women the most and only like men?”

Immediately after the full beard killed the young woman, he displayed a disgusted expression. After that, he held his thumb and middle finger together while extending the rest of his fingers and disdainfully humphed.

“Your sister, who is it that’s sneakily trying to sneak attack me?!”

Suddenly, the full beard shouted. His large machete was violently hacked down. A loud bang was heard. A large spark exploded. His large machete hacked down upon a bucket-sized brass ring that came down at him from above. A thick crack appeared on the brass ring.

“Holy fuck!”

Wei Suo did not expect that this full beard was not only crazy, his reaction speed was also extremely crazy. At the same time a layer

of cold sweat appeared on Wei Suo's forehead, a whiz was heard. He had immediately shot out the Dark Demon Blade. Over a dozen black skeletons and a black light followed a black wind that appeared out of nowhere and charged towards the full bearded cultivator.

Chapter 63 : Feign Death, Warfare

“Your sister, young lad, you’re pretty good looking.”

The first time the full bearded man did was to not fear the Dark Demon Blade. Instead, he looked at Wei Suo with shining eyes.

“Holy fuck!” At the same time Wei Suo felt a fierce coldness, a ‘bang’ was heard. The full bearded man’s machete firmly blocked the Dark Demon Blade that Wei Suo shot out. Only a slight crack appeared on the machete blade.

This ordinary looking machete of his, not only was its offensive might extremely powerful, it could also be used as a Spirit level defensive magical treasure.

“Mind Devouring Bug!”

“Don’t be fooled! He’s trying to deceive you!” At the same moment when the full bearded man blocked Wei Suo’s Dark Demon Blade, he took a surprise glance behind Wei Suo and, as if he had seen a ghost, shouted loudly. Had it not been for the green gowned old man warning Wei Suo right away, Wei Suo would truly have thought that a Mind Devouring Bug had appeared behind him.

“Chi!” A light sound echoed. Wei Suo feigned that he had been deceived and was about to turn back. Without any restraint, he immediately cast his Burning Sun Treasured Talisman.

“Your sister!”

The full bearded cultivator screamed. His two eyes were immediately blinded by the light.

The current Wei Suo was already experienced in fighting others. At the same moment when he cast the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, he moved his body towards the left and feigned that he was going to run towards that direction. However, at the moment when the intense light shined, his body instead rushed towards the right side.

“Woosh!”

The full bearded man’s machete hacked down on Wei Suo’s left side and landed on the rock floor.

Facing such a crazy, cunning and dangerous cultivator, Wei Suo did not dare to hold back on his True Elemental Energy. He once again clenched his teeth and activated the Dark Demon Blade.

“Your sister! It’s really a Spirit level artifact!”

However, following the full bearded cultivator’s scream, right when the Dark Demon Blade was about to land on his body, a bronze colored light cover appeared and surrounded his body. The Dark Demon Blade was only able to create several cracks on the bronze colored light cover and unable to shatter it.

After casting two Dark Demon Blades in succession, Wei Suo's True Elemental Energy had nearly been completely exhausted. He could not cast another Dark Demon Blade. He waved his hand and cast the six Firefly Flying Blades with his remaining True Elemental Energy. At the same time, he took out the Dark Phosphorus Bone Sword and held it in his hand. He determined that if the purple gowned old daoist's Firefly Flying Blades were unable to break through this bronze light cover, he would use the Dark Phosphorus Bone Sword to deal with this crazy guy.

“Chi!”

The attack from the six Firefly Flying Blades finally shattered the bronze light cover. At the same moment when the full bearded man managed to open his eyes with great difficulty and saw the true location that Wei Suo was at, the six Firefly Flying Blades pierced through his chest and exited through his back.

To be pierced by his six one-foot long flying blades through the chest would generally mean death.

However, this full bearded cultivator remained standing there as if nothing had happened.

“Your sister!” After being stunned for a moment, Wei Suo, who was sweating cold bullets, shouted the full bearded cultivator's favorite phrase.

Truly too crazy. This full bearded cultivator's eyes were bulging

out. He was dead beyond dead. However, he continued to stand there without falling down. It was no wonder that Wei Suo would shout ‘your sister’ like him. Had it not been for the fact that the full bearded cultivator had been shouting ‘your sister’ ‘your sister’ the entire time earlier but stopped shouting that after the six Firefly Flying Blades pierced through his chest, then Wei Suo who had exhausted all of his True Elemental Energy would’ve used his final trump card, the Dark Phosphorus Bone Sword.

“What sort of machete is this? Truly a crazy man using a crazy blade.” Wei Suo wiped his cold sweat away from his face and then pulled out the machete that had been stuck to the ground.

Before Wei Suo could strip the possessions of that man who referred himself as Three Rounds Liu, the green gowned old man’s voice sounded in Wei Suo’s ears urgently. “Not good, there’s a lot of people. Furthermore, they’re coming from both directions!”

“Are you kidding?”

Wei Suo’s face instantly turned pale. The place where he was currently at just so happened to be an intersection tomb chamber between two passageways. It seemed to be the tomb for maids and servants that were sent to accompany their masters in death. Its size was only in the several hundred feet range and had no exit besides the two passageways.

Earlier, the full bearded cultivator had rushed out from one of the passageways. Furthermore, his attention was focused upon that yellow clothed young woman. Because of that, Wei Suo was able to not be discovered. Now, however, if people was to rush in

from both passageways, then regardless of which corner of this tomb chamber he hid himself in, he would surely still be discovered.

Moreover, the green gowned old man's voice was extremely urgent and said there was a lot of people. Thus, it was certain that it wasn't only one or two people coming from either directions.

Wei Suo was drenched in cold sweat. He clenched his teeth and then took out a half destroyed and bloodstained clothing.

What he had taken out were the clothes of the single eyed cultivator that he had killed. Originally, the single eyed cultivator's clothes possessed the ability to change color according to its surroundings. However, after being hit by the black skulls from Wei Suo's Dark Demon Blade, the clothes had been badly damaged and lost that ability.

Once he took out that piece of clothing, Wei Suo immediately put it on him. After that, he kicked the full bearded man that was still standing there. As the full bearded man's corpse fell to the ground, Wei Suo went behind the corpse and allowed it to land on top of him. He then fell alongside with the corpse to the ground and began to lay there motionlessly on his stomach.

Wei Suo's height was more or less the same as the single eyed cultivator's height. Lying on the ground behind the full bearded cultivator's corpse, Wei Suo appeared much like the single eyed cultivator's corpse.

Practically right after Wei Suo feigned his death and fell to the ground, five cultivators immediately rushed out from the passageway that the full bearded cultivator and the yellow clothed young woman came out from.

The gray clothed cultivator that Wei Suo had met in the northern city district was among the five cultivators.

“Three Rounds Liu! Eagle Eye Han!”

Once they saw the corpses of Three Rounds Liu and the fake corpse that Wei Suo was feigning as, these five cultivators' expressions immediately changed. As if facing a major enemy, all five of them held their artifacts in their hand.

Practically at the same moment when the expressions of this group of people changed, a burst of noise sounded from the passageway behind Wei Suo. Five cultivators appeared from the passageway.

These five people were Nangong Yuqing and them who had been trapped by a bunch of Rotten Corpse Bugs earlier.

“Huang Yiyi!”

They saw the five cultivators on the opposing side and immediately stopped their tracks in shock. At the same time, Nangong Yuqing and them saw the completely naked young woman's corpse and shouted.

“Who are you all?” From the obvious hostility that the gray gowned cultivator’s group shown in their eyes, Nangong Yuqing and them knew right away that they were definitely no friends. Immediately, a cold light flashed through the young level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator with waxy-yellow complexion of the Iron Policy’s group. Coldly, he said.

“Who are we?” Beside the Heavenly Circuit Stage gray clothed cultivator, a thin and old cultivator with a face full of green reflection from his robe that flickered with green light coldly humphed and said. “We are people that have come to end you all.”

The short and small cultivator of the Iron Policy’s group sneered with a sharp voice. “With merely you all? I’m afraid that wouldn’t be sufficient.”

“Is that so?” The green faced thin and old cultivator sneered. “Your Liu Baiyu also said the same thing earlier.”

“What!” Right after the thin and old cultivator said those words, the expressions of Nangong Yuqing and the other four Iron Policy cultivators immediately took a huge change.

Liu Baiyu was the leader of their Iron Policy’s other group. Furthermore, he was also a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage Cultivator.

“Kill them!”

After having his expression changed, the leader of Nangong Yuqing's party, the young level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator with waxy-yellow complexion shouted in a tone filled with murderous intent.

As he shouted those words, their party of five's hemp clothed burly man waved both of his hands. Two door-sized thunder-light shields appeared and practically protected the entire front area before the five of them.

A crescent moon-like curved blade was shot out from the young level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator's hand. It waved in the air and then turned into several tens of crescent moon-like white lights. It was impossible to tell which among these crescent moons was real and which among them were fake.

Nangong Yuqing directly took out a bunch of Fireball Talismans that were given to her by Wei Suo. At the same moment she cast those Fireball Talismans, she also took out and held her astonishingly powerful Magical Treasure Fragment in her hand.

Liu Wu also took out a fiery red colored steel hoop. After the steel hoop spinned a couple rounds above his head, it created countless amounts of fire pillars. The area over a hundred feet before them had been completely covered by the fire pillars.

At the same time, the extremely short and small stature black clothed cultivator also moved his hands and created two lumps of earthy smelling yellow mists. Like two yellow dragons, these two

lumps of yellow mists rolled about unceasingly before the five of them. At the same time, an earth-yellow colored light cover also started to emit from his body and covered Nangong Yuqing and them within it. Earlier, when they were fighting against the Rotten Corpse Bugs, only the hemp clothed burly man was in charge of defense. Now, however, when faced with five powerful cultivators, this black clothed cultivator seemed to also set his mind to wholeheartedly defend.

Nangong Yuqing's party had all activated their attacks at the same time. Furthermore, among them was a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. Thus, their might was extremely astonishing.

“Humph!”

However, as if in disapproval, the green faced thin and skinny old man extended his hand. A large yellow umbrella with many green gemstones and red flame-like talisman symbols appeared before him.

“Bang bang bang!” All of the skill techniques, artifacts, talismans that Nangong Yuqing's party had dispatched toward them were surprisingly blocked by this large yellow umbrella!

“A Spirit Level Magical Treasure!”

At the same moment when the waxy-yellow complexion Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator's expression took a great change, the skinny old man's eyes narrowed. He extended his hand and pointed. A gourd covered with a dense white gas appeared.

When the opening of the gourd was opened, countless black water was sprayed out. Once these black water touched the Magical Treasures cast by Liu Wu and the waxy-yellow complexion cultivator, ‘zzz zzz’ sounds were immediately heard. At the same time, streams of white smoke started to appear.

“Not good! This is Rotten Corpse Water! It’s capable of destroying Magical Treasures!”

The waxy-yellow complexion Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator cried out in alarm. He immediately recovered the crescent moon-like curved blade that he had casted. By the time the crescent moon-like curved blade returned to his hand, he had discovered that the surface of the blade was already full of bumps and the brilliance of the blade had become darker. This Moonlight Disk of his was also a half Spirit level artifact. When cast, it could create several tens of light shades, causing his opponent to be unable to determine which one was the real one. Its might was greatly superior to ordinary half Spirit level artifacts. However, never would he expect that from a single encounter, it was nearly destroyed by his opponent.

Chapter 64 : Who's More Insidious Than Whom

No wonder the opponents were extremely confident. So it was because they possessed a true Spirit level Magical Treasure; one that could devastate their opponents' artifacts!

Furthermore, this green faced skinny old man's status seemed to be above that gray clothed cultivator. It was evident that he was a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.

At the moment when the Iron Policy's waxy-yellow complexion Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator's expression greatly changed as he looked to the Moonlight Disk in his hand, the other four people in the skinny old man's party, without any regard for defense due to being enveloped by the yellow treasured umbrella, also began to cast their artifacts one after the other to attack the Iron Policy's group of five.

The item that the gray clothed cultivator whom Wei Suo had met at the northern city district was actually another set of complementary artifacts. When it was cast, the artifact appeared like a set of fishbones. However, once it left his hand, it turned into several tens of white lights. These white lights were shot toward the five from the Iron Policy.

As for the other three cultivators, they respectively cast a seal that flickered with silvery light, a cyan colored wooden fish and a little hatchet that flickered with yellow light.

Once these four artifacts were cast, the two door-sized thick

thunder-light shields cast by the hemp clothed cultivator were instantly torn to shreds like two pieces of paper. The two lumps of yellow mist that surrounded the people from the Iron Policy instantly converged together and formed an extremely thick yellow colored earth wall. The four artifacts collided onto the earth wall. Dust soared from the collision. However, they were stopped by the earth wall.

However, the short stature cultivator who had cast this skill technique had clearly grew paler. He immediately swallowed two Energy Recovery Pellets. It appeared that this powerful defensive skill technique would exhaust all of his True Elemental Energy every time he used it.

“Nangong Yuqing!”

Seeing that their side was in an extreme disadvantage, the leader of the Iron Policy’s group of five, the waxy-yellow complexion cultivator fiercely clenched his teeth and, as if he had made his determination, shouted to Nangong Yuqing. At the same time, he cast a dark golden colored pearl from his shaking hand. This dark golden pearl hit the yellow colored treasured umbrella that blocked the front of the five of them.

The skinny old man’s eyes displayed a smile of ridicule. He believed that they would not be able to breach through his Spirit level defensive Magical Treasure. However, when the dark golden colored pearl hit his treasured umbrella, it suddenly exploded and created a dazzling dark golden light.

The skinny old man was completely shocked. His treasured

umbrella actually began to melt in the dark golden light. Over half of the umbrella had completely melted to ashes.

Right after the waxy-yellow complexion cultivator shouted at Nangong Yuqing, Nangong Yuqing seemed to understand what he wanted her to do and immediately cast her Magical Treasure Fragment.

At the same moment when the yellow treasured umbrella was melted, Nangong Yuqing's Magical Treasure Fragment had turned into a blue light and, without anything blocking it, pierced past the yellow treasured umbrella and instantly appeared before the skinny old man.

Right at the moment when the skinny old man was about to be killed by Nangong Yuqing's Magical Treasure Fragment, a copper lens that flickered with yellow light suddenly appeared from his chest. "Bang." A hole was pierced on this copper lens. All of its Spiritual Energy had been lost and it fell to the ground. However, this copper lens blocked Nangong Yuqing's Magical Treasure Fragment for a moment and allowed the skinny old man to move slightly to the side. The blue light that was originally going to pierce through his head did a 'woosh' and only managed to slice off one of his ears.

"Ah!" The skinny old man screamed in pain. In a panic, he covered the area where his ear had been sliced off. As for Nangong Yuqing's party of five, their expression had completely changed.

The waxy-yellow complexion young Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator's dark golden colored pearl and Nangong Yuqing's

Magical Treasure Fragment were their trump cards. However, even using both of those items against the skinny old man, the two of them only managed to inflict a light injury on him and did not manage to kill him.

“Retreat!”

A cold voice sounded from the waxy-yellow complexion young Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator’s mouth. The two door-like thunder-light shields appeared once again. The five people from the Iron Policy all began to retreat to the passageway behind them. The black clothed cultivator began to unceasingly emit yellow mist from his hands. These yellow mists turned into lumps of yellow earth. It seemed as if he was planning to seal the passageway behind them.

“You all have injured me, yet you’re trying to leave?! Get back here!”

However, at this moment, the skinny old man who was injured by the waxy-yellow complexion cultivator’s and Nangong Yuqing’s combined attacks managed to react. The gourd that was covered with dense white gas was sent through the yellow earth crack that had still not finished closing. It reached before the five people of the Iron Policy and began to spray out a large amount of black water.

The expressions on the five people from the Iron Policy took a huge change. They immediately stopped.

Boom.

The five of them immediately turned around and charged through the earth wall that they have created behind them, crashing it and returning to where they previously were.

The five people from the skinny old man's party had formed a semicircle and surrounded the five from the Iron Policy. Right at the moment when the five people from the Iron Policy was panicky and casting skill techniques to defend against the skill techniques and artifacts their opposing five people had casually cast, a white clothed cultivator quietly appeared behind the five of them without making a sound.

This young white clothed cultivator had red lips and white teeth and appeared extremely handsome and confident. However, he was extremely cunning and sinister. At the same time he appeared like a ghost, a lump of white mist appeared from his white robe. The white mist completely isolated his aura and magic power from being detected.

Right after he appeared, he immediately interacted with the skinny old man who had one ear sliced off. After that, he secretly took out a transparent icicle-like artifact.

"I shall have you all experience my other Spirit level Magical Treasure!"

The skinny old man seemed to know that this white clothed cultivator would appear beforehand. Thus, he shouted a bluff to

attract the attention of the five from the Iron Policy as he waited for the white clothed young cultivator to sneak attack from behind. The skinny old man knew very well that this white clothed young cultivator was another level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator with strength on par with him. Furthermore, this man possessed some powerful artifacts on him.

The skinny old man believed that at least two or three people of the Iron Policy would be killed by the sneak attack.

However, a matter occurred that made the skinny old man felt extremely confused. He had already shouted his bluff saying that he possessed another Spirit level Magical Treasure and had attracted the attention of their five opponents. It was already the optimal moment for the white clothed cultivator to mount his sneak attack. However, the white clothed cultivator appeared to be stunned and did not attack.

‘Could it be that just because you’ve worn white clothes, your brain have truly become blank?’ The skinny old man who had already lost one of his ears was so angry that his nose had almost turned crooked from anger.

At this moment, the white clothed cultivator who sneakily came from behind felt as if he had seen a ghost.

The white clothed cultivator had already seen the corpses of Three Rounds Liu and ‘Eagle Eye Han.’ However, right at the moment when he was prepared to attack, in an unbelieving manner, he saw Eagle Eye Han’s corpse behind the skinny old man and the rest getting up in a very nimble manner. After that, the

corpse even waved at him.

In the instance when he was stunned, a ‘woosh’ was heard. A bunch of black colored skulls and a black light was shot out from the hand of this nimble corpse that had just stood back up. In an instant, they reached the skinny old man that was caught off guard.

Nangong Yuqing and the rest were also stunned upon seeing a corpse getting back up in such a nimble manner and then attacking the skinny old man.

Before she and the other four members of the Iron Policy could react, the skinny old man’s head had been sliced off by the black light. At the same time, his body had been hit by the numerous black skulls to a miserable state before falling to the ground.

“Who is it!?”

By the time the gray clothed cultivator and the other three members’ hair became erect from the sudden attack, immediately activated their defensive artifacts and turned around, the person that had assassinated the skinny old man had already retreated to over a hundred feet to the right. At the same time, he immediately cast two Profound Ghost Shields before him and shouted in a loud voice. “Nangong Yuqing, be careful, there’s a sneaky little pretty boy trying to sneak attack you all from behind!”

“It’s you!” “It’s you!”

Nangong Yuqing shouted at practically the same time as the gray clothed cultivator. Merely, one was excited whereas the other was extremely shocked, as if he had seen a true ghost.

“Chi.” At the same time when Wei Suo shouted, the white clothed cultivator managed to react. A stream of extremely cold mist was shot out from the icicle-like artifact that he held. The cold mist instantly froze the waxy-yellow complexion Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, the black clothed small stature cultivator and the hemp clothes cultivator in a layer of ice.

At the same time, an awl-like artifact that flickered with black light appeared in his hand.

This cunning and sinister white clothed cultivator seemed to have observed that Nangong Yuqing’s party of five only had three people whose defensive abilities were powerful. Thus, he immediately bound these three individuals right away. After that, he planned to assassinate the rest of them using his powerful offensive artifact.

However, the hairs of this white clothed cultivator immediately started standing up. He was so scared that he nearly pissed his pants. He suddenly saw a Wind Spirit Eagle with no feathers on its wings at all. This Wind Spirit Eagle was standing not far from him and looking at him with bulging eyes.

“Why is there suddenly a Wing Spirit Eagle here?!”

The white clothed cultivator screamed loudly. He immediately

cast the awl-like artifact that he held at the Wind Spirit Eagle beside him. At the same time, he panicked created a little white shield.

Seizing the opportunity, with a 'kacha' sound, the lump of ice that trapped three of the Iron Policy's members was broken through by a fireball from Liu Wu. The waxy-yellow complexion cultivator and the other two escaped from the ice that bounded them.

As for the Wind Spirit Eagle that had been pierced through by the awl, it remained standing there motionlessly. Its eyes were still bulging as it stared at the white clothed cultivator.

“Fuck! It’s a phony!”

The white clothed cultivator who was scared to a point of nearly pissing himself finally managed to react.

“Did you kill Revered Daoist Zixiao and them too?” The gray clothed Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator looked to Wei Suo with an extremely frantic expression. In a cold voice, he asked. Originally, Wei Suo was clearly a low level Divine Sea Stage cultivator. He was something that this gray clothed cultivator would never bother to pay attention to. However, earlier, Wei Suo had killed the skinny old man who was a bit more powerful than him right before his eyes. Furthermore, the Revered Daoist Zixiao who was a bit more powerful than him also seemed to have been killed by Wei Suo. Currently, chill had filled this gray clothed cultivator's heart. For the time being, he didn't dare to even attack Wei Suo.

“I’ve killed quite a lot today. I’m not sure which one you’re talking about.” Extremely scared and on edge, Wei Suo had taken out even his Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword and held in it his hand. However, he acted like a pretentious prick and fling back his head before saying, “Are you talking about the purple gowned old man that I killed by the pond or the guy wearing yellow clothes that you met at the northern city district’s market?”

“What? Even Wen Daoge was killed by him?!”

The gray clothed cultivator and them naturally do not know that Wei Suo was lying. Once they heard that he had killed the yellow clothed cultivator, the expressions on these people instantly changed. The gazes they looked at Wei Suo with, now appeared like one that had truly seen a ghost.

Chapter 65 : The Most Insidious One Is The Mind Devouring Bug

“Wei Suo, how come you’re here?” Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo with a stunned expression. This guy had truly amazed and surprised her too much. At the moment when she felt that she would definitely be killed, she had also thought that Wei Suo might suddenly appear in her mind. However, she felt that even if Wei Suo truly managed to arrive on time, with his martial prowess, he would likely be no match for these people before them. Thus, she determined that it was best for him to not appear. However, never did she imagine that Wei Suo had been lying on the floor in front of her and then killed the most powerful skinny old man from their opponent’s camp. Furthermore, based on the conversation between Wei Suo and the gray clothed cultivator, it seemed that there was more than just one or two powerful cultivators from their opponent’s camp that died in Wei Suo’s hands.

“Big sister, can you not shout out my true name?” Hearing Nangong Yuqing calling him, Wei Suo immediately displayed a dejected expression.

‘Fuck, if any of these people were to escape, then manage to determine who I am in the future and come for revenge or whatnot, it’ll be troublesome then. Nangong Yuqing, you seemed to be that clever before and that Wind Spirit Eagle Illusion Light Talisman was executed at the correct moment earlier, so why is it that you suddenly turned stupid? If there’s anything you want to say, at the very least we should finish these guys off first. Ah. Hey, these guys are scared of me. Take that opportunity and cast the Ice Mantises Illusion Light Talisman so that we can kill another one or

two of them.'

While thinking like that in his heart, Wei Suo deliberately raised the Dark Demon Blade that he had used to kill the skinny old man and the Dark Phosphorous Bone Blade that he held in his hand to allow the gray clothed cultivator and them to have a good look at them. At the same time, he humphed and said, "That purple gowned old man, he's pretty disappointing. He was unable to even block this Spirit level Magical Treasure of mine. However, as for that guy wearing yellow clothes, he managed to block it. I ended up having to spend two Dark Phosphorous Bone Swords in order to kill him."

The gray clothed cultivator and his accomplices gulped down a mouthful of saliva with great difficulty. They were already drenched in cold sweat. The might displayed from the Dark Demon Blade was something that they had all seen for themselves earlier. It truly possessed the attack power of a Spirit level Magical Treasure. With their knowledge and experience, they were able to tell that the sword that Wei Suo held in his hand was truly a Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword. For Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, a consumable artifact at the level of Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword was a luxury that they could not afford to use. After all, a single usage was equivalent to consuming a thousand five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

However, based on what Wei Suo had said, it seemed like this sort of amazingly powerful consumable artifact that cost a thousand five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones was like bok choy to him, something that he could cast aside at will. However, the important aspect was that such a bok choy was something that all the people present, including the gray clothed cultivator, could

not afford to be hit with.

[Fumma: 'bok choy' ~ cheap asian food]

“Hey! You, pretty boy in white, your sister, I still haven’t finished talking. I didn’t say that you can leave yet, yet you actually dared to run away?”

Right at the moment when the gray clothed cultivator and his accomplices were gulping down their saliva with great difficulty and have their hearts filled with chilliness, Wei Suo suddenly pointed behind Nangong Yuqing and them.

“I didn’t try to run?” The white clothed cultivator who had been surprised by Nangong Yuqing’s Illusion Light Talisman and failed his sneak attack did not dare to attack either. Seeing Wei Suo pointing at him, he was immediately stunned. He did not understand why Wei Suo would say such a thing as he had been standing there motionlessly the entire time.

“Run away?”

However, once Wei Suo said those words, the gray clothed cultivator and his accomplices seemed to have instantly woken up from their dreams. Like a frantic swarm of bees, they rushed toward the passageway before them in disarray.

“Holy fuck!” Seeing this scene, the white clothed cultivator eyes bulged wide open. He immediately turned around and started fleeing too.

“What the heck are you guys standing there for? Kill them!”

A wheezing was heard. The Dark Demon Blade had been cast by Wei Suo once again. It was shot toward the closest cultivator among the gray clothed cultivator's group, a bald headed cultivator.

After being shouted by Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and them all woke back up. They immediately cast their respective artifacts and skill techniques toward the gray clothed cultivator's group.

“Ah!”

The defensive light cover that surrounded the bald headed cultivator was pretty powerful. Wei Suo's Dark Demon Blade actually did not manage to completely shatter it. It only managed to create countless cracks. However, the artifacts and skill techniques from Nangong Yuqing's group that followed suit immediately shattered the bald headed cultivator's defensive light cover and torn his body into pieces.

In the time of a wink, the situation had completely reversed. It had turned to a one-sided attack.

“Capture one of them so that we can figure out where they're from!”

The waxy-yellow complexion Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator

naturally did not wish to allow the gray clothed cultivator and them to escape. He waved his hands, a dazzling silvery light was shot out from his hand. The light managed to instantly smash aside the shield that protected a squared faced burly cultivator behind the gray clothed cultivator. The shield was firmly stuck into the stone wall.

At the same time, the short stature black clothed cultivator who was trembling after being frozen fiercely pushed both of his hands to the ground. ‘Boom.’ The entire ground trembled. Over half of the passageway before the gray clothed cultivator and them collapsed. Sharp stalagmite-like stone pillars appeared from the ceiling of the passageway.

Wei Suo immediately swallowed an Energy Recovery Pellet. He was holding a Stone Pillar Talisman in his hand.

This level two Stone Pillar Talisman was something that he obtained from the horse-faced cultivator that he killed alongside the purple clothed old daoist at the beginning. Once it was cast, it would begin to incessantly create numerous adult-thigh sized stone pillars. Currently, the black clothed shorty of the Iron Policy’s group of five had already collapsed over half of the passageway. With merely this Stone Pillar Talisman, the passageway where the gray clothed cultivator and his accomplices were trying to escape to would be completely sealed off.

The white clothed cultivator from behind had already fled by himself. The remaining three people of the gray clothed cultivator’s group was definitely no match for Wei Suo and the five Iron Policy members.

Wei Suo's hand was completely extended. A stream of True Elemental Energy started to surge toward his hand. However, right at this moment, Wei Suo instantly became motionless.

“Bub!” “Bub!”

Following two sounds that seemed like a bottle cork being pulled open, a cultivator following behind the gray clothed cultivator and the waxy-yellow complexion cultivator of the Iron Policy's group of five stopped moving. “Hea hea” sound was being emitted from their mouths. The faces of the two men became shriveled with an astonishing speed.

Nangong Yuqing and the rest of them all displayed expressions of terror at the same time. It seemed as if they had suddenly recalled something. A stream of white powder was cast from both Nangong Yuqing and the extremely pale faced gray clothed cultivator's hands.

Once the white powders were sprinkled about, the space that originally does not contain anything suddenly started to flicker with blue light.

“Mind Devouring Bugs!”

After being stunned for a moment, Wei Suo finally managed to react. His hairs became completely erect.

Mind Devouring Bugs!

The Mind Devouring Bugs were demonic beasts that not only Wei Suo had never seen before but many high level cultivators of the Heavenly Profound Continent had never seen them before either. At this moment, after White Phosphorous Beast's bone powder was sprinkled all over the place, this sort of level five demonic beast that was capable of invisibility finally appeared.

Furthermore, it was not a single one. Instead, there was a total of four Mind Devouring Bugs!

The appearance of the Mind Devouring Bugs resembled octopuses. They possessed eight tentacles that were covered with suckers. Their bodies were extremely polished, appeared to be very slippery and was filled with disgusting mucus. When this mucus touched the White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder, they started to emit a blue colored light. As for their bodies, they were round like a ball. Their fish-bubble-like head that did not even have any eyes possessed a flat mouth. Inside this flat mouth was a sharp, bone straw.

These extremely disgusting Mind Devouring Bugs had come down from above the tomb chambers. Their tentacles that were covered with suckers allowed them to walk above the ceilings as if they were level grounds. At this moment, the cyan colored cultivator beside the gray clothed cultivator and the waxy-yellow complexion Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator both had a Mind Devouring Bug above their head. Like holding a watermelon, the straws from the Mind Devouring Bugs had been pierced into these two cultivators' heads. With a gudu gudu sound, the straws were

sucking incessantly.

Right at the moment when Nangong Yuqing and the gray clothed cultivator sprinkled their White Phosphorous Beast's bone powder, another Mind Devouring Bug had sneakily arrived above the head of the hemp clothed cultivator beside Nangong Yuqing. Its mouth was wide open. The straw within its mouth was thrust towards the head of the hemp clothed cultivator.

Because of that, Wei Suo managed to get a clear view of the straw within its mouth.

This straw appeared like a sticky large intestine. However, the straw was composed of sections of hollow bones. The foot-like sections of hollow bones only gave off white light after encountering the White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder. Had it not been for that, they would be completely invisible.

The eyes of the hemp clothed cultivator were instantly shrunk back. Originally, with his reaction speed, he was completely capable of dodging or using skill techniques when seeing this Mind Devouring Bug. However, at this time, everyone saw a lump of semi-transparent ripple being shot out from that Mind Devouring Bug's mouth. Like a large transparent bell, it completely trapped the hemp clothed cultivator within it.

The hemp clothed cultivator's body became stiff. As if he had been petrified, he became incapable of moving. 'Bub.' Without stopping in its tracks at all, the straw of this Mind Devouring Bug pierced into the head of this hemp clothed cultivator. 'Gudu gudu.' It began sucking.

Wei Suo swallowed a mouthful of saliva with great difficulty. His body was once again drenched with cold sweat.

Even with this many cultivators present, not a single person, including even the green gowned old man, managed to sense when these Mind Devouring Bugs showed up. It would appear that the concealment abilities of these Mind Devouring Bugs have reached an astonishing level. As for Wei Suo, he was merely lucky as even the waxy-yellow complexion Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator had his brains sucked dry and died without the slightest resistance. Had a Mind Devouring Bug sneak attacked him, then he too would've died after having his brains sucked dry without any ability to resist.

The matter that caused Wei Suo's limbs to feel soft was that among the four Mind Devouring Bugs, one's size was clearly much bigger than the other three. Furthermore, its slick and greasy skin were filled with deep wrinkles.

When the hemp clothed cultivator's brain was pierced through, the short statured black clothed cultivator beside him bellowed. A stalagmite suddenly extended from the ceiling of the tomb chamber. It fiercely thrust at the Mind Devouring Bug that had killed the hemp clothed cultivator. However, right after the stalagmite started extending, a formless sound wave was shot out from the mouth of the largest Mind Devouring Bug. The stalagmite had been directly crushed into powder by the formless sound wave. As for the black clothed cultivator, he had also been hit by the formless sound wave. His body shivered for a moment. After that, his eyes turned lifeless. Like an idiot, he stood there motionlessly.

At the same time, Liu Wu had cast a fire blade at this Mind Devouring Bug. However, the fire blade was reflected by its skin. His skill technique did not manage to injure this Mind Devouring Bug in the slightest!

“Elder Mind Devouring Bug!”

With an ability greatly surpassing that of ordinary Mind Devouring Bugs, the identity of this Mind Devouring Bug that had a body filled with wrinkles was abundantly clear now.

Chapter 66 : Demonic Beasts Governing

Demonic Beasts

Mind Devouring Bugs were level five low-level demonic beasts. However, the gap between a level five demonic beast and a level four demonic beast was greater than the gap between a Divine Sea Stage cultivator and a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.

Even the most rubbish demonic beast among level five demonic beasts could beat the crap out of the Single Horned Thunder Viper that had nearly killed Wei Suo. Although Wei Suo currently possessed the Dark Demon Blade, a powerful item, he could, at the very most, only handle a single Mind Devouring Bug at a time. Faced with four ordinary Mind Devouring Bugs, he would definitely be killed. There was no need to mention the situation here with a level five mid-level Mind Devouring Bug Elder.

What caused Wei Suo to feel even more terrified was that the effect of the White Phosphorous Beast's bone powders were continuously growing weaker. It was evident that the blue light emitted by these four Mind Devouring Bugs had become much duller now. If some more time was to pass and these four Mind Devouring Bugs become completely invisible once more, then it would likely be useless even if two more Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators were to show up if they did not have a couple more Spirit level Magical Treasures.

Seeing that Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu appeared to still want to fight those three Mind Devouring Bugs, Wei Suo who wanted to cry but had no tears, shouted. "For a nobleman to take revenge, ten years is not too late. Seeing that I had endured untold

hardships to come save you all, the least you should do is to stop being stupid. Follow me and escape from this place. We can come and find these Mind Devouring Bugs for revenge in the future. Stop standing there trying to throw your lives away, okay?"

While shouting that, Wei Suo had already made his preparation to use the strongest offensive item, the Dark Phosphorus Bone Sword. To his confusion, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug did not directly go to suck the brains out of that black clothed cultivator who had become unable to resist nor did it start attacking Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu. It only stopped in its tracks and appeared to be coldly staring at Nangong Yuqing, Wei Suo and them.

"We could only use that path. Let's risk our life killing that Mind Devouring Bug first." Firmly holding the Dark Demon Blade and the Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword in his hands, Wei Suo stared at the Elder Mind Devouring Bug. Right after Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu jumped to his side, he immediately said to the two of them.

Currently, there were a total of three Mind Devouring Bugs at one passageway. As for the other passageway beside the gray clothed cultivator, there was only a single Mind Devouring Bug. Furthermore, the gray clothed cultivator and the square faced burly cultivator had already escaped through the half collapsed passageway. As for the Mind Devouring Bug, it was lying on the lifeless cyan gowned cultivator's head.

"These Mind Devouring Bugs are so terrifying. Even if it was a single one, it would still be extremely difficult to discover them. Such a dangerous creature, why would you all try to come and kill a Mind Devouring Bug?" After seeing that Nangong Yuqing and Liu

Wu had understood his intention, Wei Suo asked Nangong Yuqing while leading them toward the half collapsed passageway where the gray clothed cultivator had escaped from.

Nangong Yuqing clenched her teeth and said, “The information that we obtained said that there’s only a single Mind Devouring Bug. Furthermore, although the Mind Devouring Bugs were capable of becoming invisible, their body have a characteristic fishy smell. As long as we are careful, we would’ve been able to detect them. However, I do not know why these couple Mind Devouring Bugs do not have fishy smells.”

“Do not have fishy smell?” Before Wei Suo could ponder what Nangong Yuqing had said, he suddenly heard a miserable shriek that seemed as if one’s little birdy had been stung by a bee. Woosh. The gray clothed cultivator who had clearly ran out of the half collapsed passageway was running back here in an extremely scared manner, as if he was about to crap his pants.

“Fuck! Are you kidding?!” Wei Suo’s eyes became wide open in an instant.

Rotten corpses!

Countless amount of rotten corpses appeared outside of that passageway. From a single glance, there appeared to be at least two to three hundred of them. Furthermore, among these densely packed rotten corpses, there were some with dark green colored bodies. They appeared to be extremely old rotten corpses. It was evident that the Rotten Corpse Bugs that controlled those rotten corpses were also Elder level demonic beasts.

At this moment, Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu finally understood why the Elder Mind Devouring Bug looked to them in a manner as if it had succeeded its task and was not hurried in the slightest.

It was evident that all of the Rotten Corpse Bugs in the underground tomb had been subdued by the Mind Devouring Bugs and had become their underlings.

No wonder Nangong Yuqing and them had immediately been intercepted by the Mind Devouring Bugs after entering the underground tomb. It was obviously because this Elder Mind Devouring Bug was refusing to allow their couple parties to gather together so as to deal with them separately.

A high level demonic beast that was capable of governing low level demonic beasts. This signified that it now possessed a certain amount of intelligence.

For this Elder Mind Devouring Bug to know how to dispatch these Rotten Corpse Bugs in a manner like one dispatching an army, it meant that the intelligence of this Mind Devouring Bug was extremely high. For these Mind Devouring Bugs to not possess their characteristic fishy smell, it was also likely something that this Elder Mind Devouring Bug did.

With this many rotten corpses blocking the path, even if Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu all possessed true Spirit level Magical Treasures on them, it would still take a very long time to

kill the rotten corpses to create a path to escape. On top of that, the thing that caused Wei Suo to feel numb in his scalp was that the Elder Mind Devouring Beast's ability to digest the White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder was much stronger than ordinary Mind Devouring Bugs.

Currently, the remaining three Mind Devouring Bugs' bodies still shined with blue light. However, the blue light on the body of this Elder Mind Devouring Bug had already become hazy. With such speed, in less than half an incense worth of time, this Elder Mind Devouring Bug would become completely invisible.

“Boy, you have two choices before you right now.”

At the moment when Wei Suo felt that his life was doomed for, the green gowned old man's voice sounded in Wei Suo's ears once again. “The first choice could definitely succeed. You are to find a corner and hide yourselves. After that, immediately cast the Cyan Emperor Gourd and cover yourselves with cyan wood energy. The Mind Devouring Bugs and the Rotten Corpse Bugs are both demonic beasts that perceive others from their aura energy. If you were to cover yourselves with cyan wood energy, all these Mind Devouring Bugs and Rotten Corpse Bugs should consider you as a piece of log and become unable to discover you. Merely, you all cannot move. If you were to move, then with the intelligence of that Elder Mind Devouring Bug, if it was to discover that a log was to move, then you all would definitely be done for. As for the other one, I only have fifty percent certainty of success. The Mind Devouring Bugs and Rotten Corpse Bugs are both demonic beasts that could only move about at night. Demonic beasts like them generally feared daylight. Daylight ought to be able to do a certain amount of damage to some major function of their body. If you

were to cast your Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, it might be able to greatly damage them. You could try that and then seize the moment to run. However, due to the fact that there had never been a clear record of it, I also do not know if the Elder Mind Devouring Bug would evolve to a state where it would not fear the daylight anymore. Thus, the second choice is extremely dangerous to begin with.”

“Fuck, to stay here and act like a piece of log? How could that not be dangerous?”

Wei Suo did not wish to stay within this group of Mind Devouring Bugs and Rotten Corpse Bugs. After clenching his teeth, he immediately held the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman in his hand. After that, he quietly said to Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu. “Afterwards, once I activate this technique talisman, the two of you are to charge out with me.”

“Let’s go!”

Right after Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu nodded their head, a lump of blazing light rushed forth from Wei Suo’s hand. It completely covered the half of the tomb chamber that the Elder Mind Devouring Bug was at.

“Creak!”

Including the Elder Mind Devouring Bug, all three Mind Devouring Bugs shrieked miserably. Streams of black smoke began to emit from their bodies.

Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu all charged past from underneath the three Mind Devouring Bugs.

“Wheeze!”

A bunch of pitch-black skulls and a black light simultaneously landed on the Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s body. Unreconciled, Wei Suo decided to try to see if he could kill the Elder Mind Devouring Bug with his Dark Demon Blade.

“Holy fuck!” Wei Suo breathed in a mouthful of cold air. The Dark Demon Blade landed on this Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s body. However, it did not manage to pierce through it. Like kicking a rubber ball, it knocked the Elder Mind Devouring Bug flying. Only a shallow wound appeared on the Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s body. Yellow colored blood began to flow out from the wound.

A direct hit from the Dark Demon Blade only managed to create a slight wound on this Elder Mind Devouring Bug. How could Wei Suo dare to stay in this place any longer? He immediately led the road and began to run out of the passageway that the white clothed cultivator had fled to.

“Chi!”

At the instant when Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu’s silhouettes disappeared into the passageway, an extremely glaring white light once again shined in the passageway.

Wei Suo had activated the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman again in the passageway in fear of there being Mind Devouring Bugs hiding within it.

“This guy actually also ran out.”

Not long after Wei Suo ran out from the passageway, he immediately saw the gray clothed cultivator running out behind them while almost crapping his pants. Evidently, this Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator was pretty quick-witted. He had seized the opportunity to escape by following Wei Suo.

Fearing that the Mind Devouring Bugs would catch up to them, Wei Suo did not dare to bother dealing with the gray clothed cultivator. He merely led Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu toward an exit that he remembered from the map and ran as if his life depended on it. After all, to Wei Suo, he had already managed to save Nangong Yuqing. The life and death of other people was none of his concern.

The gray clothed Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator did not follow Wei Suo and them. Instead, after escaping from the tomb chamber with the Mind Devouring Bugs, he began running towards another passageway.

“Liu Zhongzhou! What’s going on?”

After running for an unknown period of time, two cultivators suddenly appeared from the ruins before him.

These two cultivators, one among them was wearing a black and white colored eight divinatory trigrams daoist robe. He wore a crest with a chicken blood stone on it. It was a short and stout daoist with two rat-tail like tendril mustaches. As for the other man, he was wearing a yellow gown. It was precisely the level two Heavenly Circuit Stage yellow gowned cultivator.

“Wen Daoge, didn’t you get killed by that brat?” Once he saw the middle aged yellow gowned cultivator, this gray clothed cultivator by the name of Liu Zhongzhou immediately shouted as if he had seen a ghost.

The eyes of the middle aged yellow gowned cultivator with the name Wen Daoge flashed. “Liu Zhongzhou, have you gone mad? What do you mean by me being killed by that brat? Exactly what is going on? Where is Old Daoist Qing?”

“That brat said you’ve been killed by him. Both Old Daoist Qing and Revered Daoist Zixiao had been killed by him. There’s also the Mind Devouring Bugs.” Said Liu Zhongzhou incoherently.

Wen Daoge’s expression took a huge change. With a stern voice, he said, “Who is that brat? Furthermore, what’s the matter with the Mind Devouring Bugs!?”

Being shouted at by Wen Daoge, Liu Zhongzhou finally managed to come back together. He said, “It’s that brat that you and Revered Daoist Zixiao met in the city’s northern district’s market. He killed Revered Daoist Zixiao, Three Rounds Liu, Eagle Eye Han

and then, pretended to be Eagle Eye Han's corpse and killed Old Daoist Qing. He even said that you have been killed by him using Dark Phosphorus Bone Swords! Just then, we were sneak attacked by four Mind Devouring Bugs. Only I managed to escape."

"What?!" Seven lumps of dazzling brilliance followed an astonishing murderous aura rushed forth from Wen Daoge's body.

"Wen Daoge, what do we do now?" The short and stout daoist wearing the black and white eight divinatory trigrams gown asked.

Cold light shined through Wen Daoge's eyes. He looked to Liu Zhongzhou and asked, "What about the people from the Iron Policy?"

Liu Zhongzhou replied. "Only two Divine Sea Stage cultivators escaped with that brat. Before them, the group led by Liu Baiyu had also been completely killed by us."

"Only the group led by Lan Bing remained. Currently, we possess three Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators and several Divine Sea Stage cultivators. They are definitely no match for us." Wen Daoge said coldly. "It's one thing for one or two of those from the Iron Policy to escape. However, that brat. If we do not torture him to death, it would be impossible to heave my heart's anger."

Chapter 67 : Escaping To The Den

When running for one's life, one would naturally be running faster than usual.

In accordance with the path that he had taken to come, Wei Suo ran as if his life depended on it. After a short moment, he arrived at the the stone arch bridge that connected the two great regions, Qian and Kun, of the underground tomb.

“Careful, that Elder Mind Devouring Bug is right above the edge of the bridge!”

Wei Suo had originally planned to run past the bridge and then explode it to bits afterwards. Like that, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug would likely be unable to catch up to him for the time being. However, hearing what the green gowned old man suddenly said, Wei Suo's expression immediately became one filled with fear. He immediately grabbed Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu.

“Old Man, are you playing a joke on me? If you're capable of discovering this Mind Devouring Bug” now, then why didn't you say a thing when that many Mind Devouring Bugs had come to mount a sneak attack on us earlier?”

That was what Wei Suo wanted to say. However, as if he already knew what Wei Suo was thinking, the green gowned old man said coldly, “Look carefully. Look at the location where it was wounded by your Dark Demon Blade. If you were to carefully look at it, you should be able to see it. However, it's better for you to immediately

use the White Phosphorous Beast's bone powder. I cannot guarantee you that there would not be any other Mind Devouring Bugs here.”

Wei Suo carefully looked over. Sure enough, right to the side of the bridgehead was a trace of faintly discernable yellow line. It appeared as if someone had drawn a stroke with a yellow water color brush. If one does not carefully look at it, one would truly not be able to discover it.

“What's wrong?” Neither Nangong Yuqing nor Liu Wu knew why Wei Suo suddenly stopped. As for Wei Suo, he was already extremely scared after hearing the green gowned old man saying that he does not know if there were any other Mind Devouring Bugs in the vicinity. “Woosh.” The White Phosphorous Beast's bone powder that he obtained from the horse-faced cultivator's belonging was sprinkled outward.

“Elder Mind Devouring Bug!”

Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu's complexion also instantly turned pale. After a flickering blue light appeared, the outline of that Mind Devouring Beast that was covered with wrinkles appeared at the left of the bridgehead less than two hundred feet before them.

It was as if this Elder Mind Devouring Bug had determined that they would try to escape from here, it had gone through an unknown shortcut and arrived to guard this bridgehead. Seeing that it was standing there motionlessly, an insidious aura assaulted Wei Suo and them.

“Fortunately.”

“Let’s go!”

Wei Suo, however, heaved a breath of relief. That was because there was no trace of the other three Mind Devouring Bugs in the surrounding. Only the Elder Mind Devouring Bug was hiding there insidiously. After shouting, Wei Suo lead the path and rushed forward. At the same time, he directly activated the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman that could be used a couple more times.

“Zii!” The Elder Mind Devouring Bug rolled into a ball in pain. Streams of black smoke once again appeared on its astonishingly powerful defensive skin. “Holy fuck! This is doomed!” Originally, Wei Suo had planned to do the same thing as before and hit the Elder Mind Devouring Bug with his Dark Demon Blade at the moment he rushed forward. Even if he couldn’t kill it, he would, at the very least, be able to cut another wound on it. At that time, if this Elder Mind Devouring Bug was to overtake them again, they would be able to see it more clearly. However, to his extreme surprise, right at the moment when he was planning to shoot out the Dark Demon Blade, a transparent ripple was suddenly shot out from the Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s mouth. It instantly smashed onto his body. Wei Suo instantly felt that his mind had turned blank. It was as if his entire thought process had been frozen. The True Elemental Energy within his body, his fingers and even his eyelids, they had all become unable to move. This sort of feeling was extremely hard to describe. It was like knowing one had turned into a piece of rock but being unable to do anything about it.

The sharp straw was instantly extended out from the Elder Mind Devouring Bug's mouth. It ferociously penetrated toward Wei Suo.

At the moment when the straw was less than ten feet from Wei Suo's brain, six golden lights and two black lights simultaneously smashed onto the Elder Mind Devouring Bug's body, knocking it into the pitch-black abyss below the bridge. "Bub." A light echo. The sharp straw pierced a location not far from Wei Suo's forehead, causing the air to emit a slight explosive echo.

The Elder Mind Devouring Bug was knocked into the abyss. However, two of its tentacles suddenly wrapped themselves around a large boulder underneath the bridge. They flung the Elder Mind Devouring Bug upward. It appeared that the Elder Mind Devouring Bug was soon to be flung back up here.

Seeing this sort of situation, how could Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu dare to stay here any longer? They immediately carried Wei Suo who had become frozen like a block of wood and immediately ran past the bridge.

"What exactly is this thing shot out by that Mind Devouring Bug?"

Being carried by a cold-sweat drenched Liu Wu who was running with his life on the line, Wei Suo's mind seemed to finally thaw away from the frozen state and managed to shout that. However, his body was still in a frozen state and incapable of moving.

“That is the innate ability of Mind Devouring Bugs, an awareness attack.” The green gowned old man and Nangong Yuqing practically began to explain to Wei Suo at the same time. “The awareness of Mind Devouring Bugs are much stronger than ordinary cultivators. This sort of awareness attack is capable of intercepting our awareness. It is equivalent to having one’s line of thought being severed and body petrified. However, ordinary mature Mind Devouring Bugs are capable of, at the very most, causing our mind to delay for a moment. This Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s awareness attack is truly too frightening. It was actually capable of making you frozen for so long.”

The green gowned old man added. “According to my experience, Elder Mind Devouring Bugs at this level would know one or two extra innate abilities. Currently, this Elder Mind Devouring Bug has not displayed those yet. We do not know what sort of ability his new abilities might be. With my current True Elemental Energy, in time of crisis, I would be able to help you defend against the awareness attack once. However, after I block it for you, I would be forced to enter into the Ghost Raising Jar and recuperate. I would no longer have the ability to help you scout the surroundings anymore.”

“In short, run quickly!”

Wanting to cry but having no tears, Wei Suo shouted loudly. Had he not lent the Firefly Flying Blades and the pair of bird claws-like half Spirit level artifacts to Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu for the time being, his forehead would’ve already been pierced by the Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s straw. To only be able to block the awareness attack once, on top of that, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug have other abilities. How could Wei Suo possibly dare to fight

against it?

Without Wei Suo shouting those words, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu were already running faster than they had ever ran.

“Are you kidding?”

At the moment when Wei Suo’s body was finally free from being petrified and able to run by himself, he discovered that earlier when he was carried by a ferociously running Liu Wu, they were not running at the same path that he had used to come there. Instead, they had arrived at a ravine that he had never been to before.

This ravine appeared like it was an underground garden. Many rotten trees remained in this ravine. There were also some dried up ponds, collapsed rock gardens and so on.

Wei Suo took out the map. The three people were covered with cold sweat once again.

This place was written to be the Peaceful Earth Garden on the map. It turned out to be a garden in the underground tomb’s Kun(earth) region that was meant for the imperial concubines that were buried alongside the emperor to go on scenic tours and recite poetries at. The crazy thing was, other than the name of this place, the map listed an add on information: ‘Mind Devouring Bugs!’ This place was actually one of the most probable place for the Mind Devouring Bugs to appear at.

“Fuck, we ran for such a long time only to run into their den.”

“Someone’s coming!” At the moment when Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu was inspecting which route to take so that they could escape this place the fastest, the green gowned old man’s voice sounded in Wei Suo’s ears.

“Fuck!”

Truly whatever one feared would arrive. Wei Suo extended his head. He immediately gulped down a mouthful of saliva. A yellow colored silhouette brushed out from a passageway. It coldly looked to him, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu.

This cultivator that had appeared was precisely the level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, Wen Daoge.

At the moment he saw Wei Suo, he coldly smiled and a fiery red colored turtle shell-like shield appeared before him.

“Scarlet Fire Giant Turtle Shield!”

Once he saw the shield that appeared before Wen Daoge, Wei Suo began to gulp down on his saliva with a bitter expression.

Although the appearance of this shield, other than its color, was similar to the Black Turtle Shield that Wei Suo had, this shield was created through the level five demonic beast Scarlet Fire Giant Turtle’s shell. Not only does it possess a defense similar to that of

the Black Turtle Shield, the shield was also capable of spraying out blazing flames to burn one's opponent's artifact when it gets hit. Like this, when trying to attack this shield, one must not only consider whether one's artifact would be capable of breaking through its defense, one must also consider whether one's artifact would be capable of withstanding being burned by blazing flames equivalent to a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage fire attribute skill technique.

At the same time when he activated the Scarlet Fire Giant Turtle Shield, Wen Daoge's left hand also seemed to move slightly.

At the same moment, the sound of air being sliced apart was heard. The short and stout daoist wearing a black and white colored eight divinatory trigrams daoist robe also swept into this place. He stopped at a location not far from Wen Daoge.

It appeared that in Wen Daoge's and this short and stout daoist's hands were artifacts similar to the Transmission Jade Talismans that Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing had. Merely, they were even a more higher level than the Transmission Jade Talismans as it allowed this short and stout daoist to instantly know where Wen Daoge was at.

“ ... ”

Wei Suo looked to the short and stout daoist with his Aura Determining Technique. He immediately became speechless. This short and stout daoist who wore a black and white colored eight divinatory trigrams daoist robe was also a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. The light of his six Divine Seas were

extremely dazzling.

“Where’s Liu Zhongzhou?” Wen Daoge did not even bother to take into account Wei Suo and them. Without regard for them, he asked the short and stout daoist that had just rushed over.

“That coward had actually ran away by himself.” The short and stout daoist said in a gloomy manner.

“Ran away?” Wei Daoge was startled. It seemed that he did not expect hearing such a thing either. However, immediately after, a cold light shined through his eyes. He sneered. “We shall take care of him when we get out. For now, the two of us is sufficient.”

“Sufficient your ass! Retard!”

Wei Suo did not bother to spout any superfluous word with Wen Daoge. He immediately activated the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman that he held in his hand. “Let’s deal with this guy first!” Seizing the moment when Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist was blinded, Wei Suo first cast the Five Phrases Brass Ring that had already been cracked by Three Rounds Liu toward Wen Daoge. Without the slightest hesitation, the Dark Demon Blade had been instantly cast from his hand toward Wen Daoge too.

Right after Wei Suo shouted, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu also shot out the Firefly Flying Blades and the pair of bird claws-like artifacts toward Wen Daoge.

Wei Suo did not believe that Wei Daoge's Scarlet Fire Giant Turtle Shield would be able to withstand a Spirit level Magical Treasure Fragment and two half Spirit level artifacts.

As long as they could kill this level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator instantly, they would likely be able to deal with the remaining level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.

Chapter 68 : What The Heck Is This?

“Bang!”

An explosion was heard. The Dark Demon Blade, Firefly Flying Blade and the pair of black claws, a Spirit level Magical Treasure Fragment and two half Spirit level artifacts, directly hit the Scarlet Fire Giant Turtle Shield that shielded Wen Daoge and shattered it into multiple pieces.

“Fuck!” Wei Suo screamed. At the same time when the Scarlet Fire Giant Turtle Shield was shattered, it also burst forth an astonishing wave of fire. Burned by this wave of fire, the Firefly Flying Blade and the pair of black claws appeared to be undamaged. However, the shine in Wei Suo’s originally damaged Dark Demon Blade Fragment became much duller. It appeared that a lot of its might had been lost.

Furthermore, the most important matter, Wen Daoge was much more experienced in fighting than the other level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators that Wei Suo had fought before. At practically the exact moment when he was blinded by the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, he had instantly activated an unknown artifact. A rolling layer of black smoke filled the hundred feet range that surrounded him and the short and stout daoist. It was impossible to determine where exactly within the smoke the two of them were hiding. Wei Suo’s Five Phrases Brass Ring, the Firefly Flying Blade, and the pair of black claws ended up hitting air.

The combined attack from the three of them ended up being unable to kill Wen Daoge. Furthermore, the might of the Dark

Demon Blade had become much weaker. How do they possibly continue to fight?

“Run!”

Wei Suo immediately led the other two, turned around, and began running.

“If I was to let an insignificant level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator escape me, then my last name Wen truly would have to be written upside down.”

Following an extremely cold sneer from Wen Daoge, a “woosh” was heard. A yellow light flew out from the black and red smoke. It landed on the Black Turtle Shield behind Wei Suo.

“For real?”

On the Black Turtle Shield that was capable of easily blocking a strike from a half Spirit level artifact, a breach was directly penetrated by the yellow light shot out by Wen Daoge. The Spirit Energy of the formation array placed on the Black Turtle Shield was completely lost. Following a dispersing spark and a loud bang, the Black Turtle Shield fell to the ground.

The yellow light shot out by Wen Daoge was actually a sharp beak-like Magical Treasure.

“Fuck your smoke, I also have smoke!”

Seeing how powerful Wen Daoge's Magical Treasure was, "kacha," Wei Suo immediately pinched an eyeball-like pearl apart. This pearl was the Spirit Mist Pearl crafted from a White Deep Fish's eyeball that was given to him by Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei.

A thick and vast white fog instantly pervaded the entire ravine. As for Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu, they were running with all their might within the vast white fog.

"Insignificant talent!"

The person who spoke this time around was the short and stout daoist with the black and white colored eight divinatory trigrams daoist robe.

"Woosh woosh woosh!" Gales suddenly burst forth. Like giant pythons, the gales began to fly through the white fog. All of the white fog within the ravine had been completely blown away by the gales.

At the time when the fog disappeared, the short and stout daoist was seen forming a hand seal. These sort of powerful gale winds were actually not created by an artifact. Instead, it was a skill technique.

Had Wei Suo seen the might of the skill technique cast by the short and stout daoist, then he would once again feel the gap between himself and powerful Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators

like them and then be scared jumping once more. However, now, after the thick white fog disappeared, the people who were scared jumping was instead the short and stout daoist and Wen Daoge.

Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu had already ran out from an exit in this ravine and disappeared. In their place, thirty Ice Snow Mantises stood before Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist in a tidy arrangement.

Furthermore, these thirty Ice Snow Mantises not far below where Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist stood were all raising their two machete-like forelimbs, grimacing their fangs and in extremely fierce positions.

“Boom!”

If this many Ice Snow Mantises were to hack them, then wouldn't they be hacked to meat paste? The short and stout daoist who was scared pale did not even bother thinking and immediately cast a technique talisman that he held in his hand.

This technique talisman was at the very least a level three technique talisman. Its might was extremely frightening. Once it was cast, a lava sphere ten feet in diameter was formed. The lava sphere was raging with flames and boiling with molten red lava. Once this enormous lava sphere was formed, it was immediately shot at the thirty Ice Snow Mantises before them. Like crushing ants, the lava sphere rolled through the Ice Snow Mantises.

However, even being crushed through by such a powerful lava

sphere, those Ice Snow Mantises remained standing in their original location without any trace of damage. Like before, they still displayed an extremely frightening appearance.

“They’re fake!”

Only now did the short and stout daoist manage to determine that these Ice Snow Mantises were fake. This discovery had nearly caused him to raise his head and spray blood out of his mouth.

Earlier, in fear that he would be hacked into meat paste, he had activated a level four Lava Boulder Talisman.

Just like that, a level four technique talisman that cost several hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones was swindled by this group of fake Ice Snow Mantises.

“This brat possesses many bizarre things on him. No wonder Revered Daoist Zixiao and Old Daoist Qing both died in his hands.” Cold light flashed through Wen Daoge’s eyes. He waved his hand and a white jade crane immediately appeared before him. He immediately stepped onto the crane and said to the short and stout daoist who was about to vomit blood. “I’ll go and intercept them first. You rush over after me. The things they possess on them would definitely be able to compensate for our loss today.”

“Flying Magical Treasure?”

Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu had just managed to run

to a stone step of stairs filled with crushed rocks. Before they could relax, they saw a white light whizzing from behind. Once he turned around to look clearly, Wei Suo immediately screamed. In merely a short moment, Wen Daoge who stood on top of a white jade crane that was a bit bigger than him had chased over and growing closer on them.

Seeing that no matter how fast they ran, they would not be as fast as the flying white jade crane that Wen Daoge stood on, Wei Suo became sullen. He turned to Wen Daoge who was growing on them and shouted, “Say, this big brother, could it be that you’ve never heard about the phrase do others a favor in a current tangle; make oneself a waiver of a future trouble?”

“I will be killing you today. Hence, we would definitely not see each other again in the future.” Wen Daoge coldly smiled and said. “However, seeing as you’ve managed to create this many meddlesome events although you’re merely a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator, I also felt some admiration for you. Thus, before I kill you, I could agree to help you satisfy one of your unfulfilled desires.”

“Truly?” Wei Suo’s eyes shined.

Wen Daoge coldly smiled as he looked to Wei Suo. “I, Wen Daoge, have always kept my words.”

Wei Suo said. “In that case, could you go and kill that short and stout daoist from earlier for me first? After that, find a treasured feng shui place in here and kill yourself? Can do you that?”

Wen Daoge was slightly startled. He immediately grew furious. “You’re at death’s door already. Yet, you actually dared to play jokes on...”

“And you said you always kept your words. Fucking idiot! Nangong Yuqing, Liu Wu, kill him!” Before Wen Daoge finished saying his words, Wei Suo shouted once again. He immediately activated the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman. A dazzling light once again covered Wen Daoge within it. At the same time, Wei Suo’s Five Elements Brass Ring was shot toward Wen Daoge once more.

“In your next reincarnation, you’d best remember that when dealing with the same opponent, you must not use the same move. That Burning Sun Treasured Talisman of yours, as long as I close my eyes, it would have absolutely no effect.” At the moment when Wei Suo activated the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, Wen Daoge took out a black ruyi scepter-like Magical Treasure. Not only did this ruyi scepter horizontally blocked his eyes from intense light, it also cast numerous lingzhi mushroom shaped black light. In an instant, a black light cover was formed. Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu had cast their artifacts. The Firefly Flying Blade and the pair of black claws hit the black light cover. However, they only managed to tremble it. It appeared that this black ruyi scepter was at the very least a half Spirit level artifact. Its defense was no weaker than the Scarlet Fire Giant Turtle Shield that they destroyed earlier.

“Is that so?” At this moment, Wei Suo smiled sinisterly. A black colored light was shot out from his hand. After it flew several hundred feet, it had already started fiercely burning. A large

surging flame tail appeared following the black light.

“Ah!”

Fear instantly filled Wen Daoge's eyes. While his scream still echoed in the surroundings, the black light with flames that Wei Suo had shot out exploded when it came in contact with the black light cover. It turned into countless dark green and dark blue colored phosphorescent light.

“Zzzzzz~~~”

In merely an instant, the black light cover was burned to nothing. The surrounding two to three hundred feet around Wen Daoge had been completely covered with dense smoke and phosphorescent flames.

“Fuck! This Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword is worthy of being something that cost a thousand and five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones per use. Isn't its might truly a bit too powerful?” Wei Suo looked to that lump of surging phosphorescent flames and said those words. The might from the explosion of the Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword was not inferior to that of the Dark Demon Blade. As for the phosphorescent flames that was borne from the explosion, they simply burned through the protective light cover like boiling water being poured on top of snow. It was truly too powerful.

“Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword! Brat, you actually used such a wicked item! I will definitely dismember your body to ten

thousand pieces!”

Wei Suo had thought that Wen Daoge would’ve turned to a roast duck by now. However, before his gasp of admiration for the Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword could disappear, Wen Daoge had already snarled and rushed out from the surging phosphorescent flames.

“He didn’t burn to death?” Wei Suo was stupefied as he looked to Wen Daoge who had rushed out. Numerous burnt holes appeared on the yellow robe that Wen Daoge wore. His hair had also been burned to a state like the Wei Suo from before. As for his face, many burnt blisters had appeared. However, he does not appear to be seriously injured.

“Crash!”

Following Wen Daoge’s snarl, the beak-like Magical Treasure smashed onto Wei Suo’s remaining Black Turtle Shield, piercing through it and causing it to fall to the ground.

“Fuck!” Wei Suo who was sweating cold bullets immediately took out an Illusion Light Talisman and cast it.

“What the heck is this?” At this moment, the short and stout daoist had also chased over. Once he arrived, he immediately saw a bunch of plump white pigs running toward Wen Daoge and himself in an extremely gleeful manner.

Chapter 69 : I Have A Question

Originally Wei Suo had planned to activate the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman again and then run with all his might once more. That was because Wen Daoge had already placed his flying artifact, that white colored jade crane, away. Wei Suo believed that the Dark Phosphorus Bone Sword's flames would most definitely damage Wen Daoge's flying artifact. As long as Wen Daoge was unable to use his flying artifact, then if Wen Daoge and that short and stout daoist's eyes were to be blinded, it would be possible for Wei Suo and them to escape.

“You're still trying to deceive me with this sort of trickery?”

A shout filled with murderous intent sounded from Wen Daoge's mouth. Before Wei Suo could activate his Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, he saw a yellow light charging toward him. It was Wen Daoge's astonishingly powerful beak-shaped Magical Treasure.

“Fucking hell, next time I would definitely raise a bunch of pigs and have them bite you to death!” Seeing the incoming beak-shaped Magical Treasure, Wei Suo was unable to focus on casting the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman. Instead, he immediately activated the altered robe that he was wearing.

“Puuu!”

“Wei Suo!”

Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu cried out in alarm. The Fire

Phoenix that rushed out from Wei Suo's body was instantly shattered by Wen Daoge's Magical Treasure. After that, the Magical Treasure did not stop and hit Wei Suo's body, knocking him into the air and then falling onto the ground.

“For you to have died so easily, you were truly let off too lightly.”

Seeing his Magical Treasure hitting Wei Suo's body, the corners of Wen Daoge's mouth displayed a cold grin.

“Quickly, run away!”

Even Nangong Yuqing's complexion turned pale. That was because Wei Suo was doomed to die this time around. However, to both Wen Daoge and her unbelievable surprise, Wei Suo merely rolled around the ground before climbing right back up. He immediately started running and grabbed onto Liu Wu and her to run with him.

“Spirit Light Cover!”

Seeing that even this was unable to kill Wei Suo, Wen Daoge immediately waved his hands. With a speed that one could see with one's eyes, Wen Daoge's True Elemental Energy violently rushed forth from between his hands. By the time he finished casting his skill technique, a blue colored light cover suddenly appeared before Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu who were running away.

“Hummmmm!”

Without even thinking, Wei Suo immediately cast the Dark Demon Blade. Wei Suo’s expression changed. He discovered that upon casting the Dark Demon Blade, nearly all of his True Elemental Energy was consumed.

After the Dark Demon Blade became damaged even further earlier, it now consumed even more True Elemental Energy than before. The Dark Demon Blade used to only consume half of Wei Suo’s total True Elemental Energy per casting. Yet now, it required nearly all of his True Elemental Energy.

At the time when the black skulls and black light formed by the Dark Demon Blade managed to create a hole in the light cover, Wen Daoge immediately cast another Spirit Light Cover. Right after Wei Suo charged through the hole from the blue colored light cover, he crashed onto another blue colored light cover. Hitting the blue colored light cover was like hitting a wall. Wei Suo ended up feeling dazed upon hitting it.

“It’s best for you to not waste your energy.” Seeing Wei Suo’s dazed appearance, Wen Daoge sneered. He once again cast another blue colored light cover. “The speed at which I could cast my Spirit Light Cover is not much slower than the speed at which you could cast your Magical Treasure. Unless you are capable of exhausting all of my True Elemental Energy, otherwise, it would be impossible for you to escape.”

“You, a level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, are bullying me, a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator like so, have you no

shame?” Wei Suo shouted. “How about this, I’ll surrender and leave behind half. I’ll leave this Spirit Level Magical Treasure of mine here for you and you’ll allow us to escape. What do you think?”

Wen Daoge said with an eerie voice, “Sure, you surrender and leave behind half; I’ll chop you in half, then I’ll allow your friends to bring one of your half out with them.”

Wei Suo instantly became speechless. He immediately swallowed two Energy Recovery Pellets. At the same time, he said to Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu with a low voice, “Beauty, Hero, I could only rely on the two of you now. I have already used all my trump cards.”

Before Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu could react to Wei Suo’s words, Wen Daoge had already extended his hand. His beak-like Magical Treasure had already turned into a yellow ray of light and was flying toward Wei Suo. At the same time, the short and stout daoist had also cast a golden colored short spear. “Woosh,” this item shot forth by the short and stout daoist was actually even faster than Wen Daoge’s yellow ray of light. In an instant, it overtook Wen Daoge’s yellow light and was soon to reach Wei Suo’s body.

It was evident that this golden colored short spear was at least as powerful as a half Spirit level artifact.

“I’m doomed this time.” This sort of thought instantly appeared in Wei Suo’s mind. He closed his eyes and began to wait for his death.

Although his altered robe managed to withstand Wen Daoge's Magical Treasure's strike earlier, Wei Suo's chest was currently in extreme pain, causing him to be unable to breathe properly. As for his mouth, it was filled with the taste of blood. Wei Suo suspected that a couple of his ribs were broken by the impact earlier. With the addition of this short and stout daoist's golden short spear, how could he possibly be able to defend against them?

“Ah? I'm alive?”

However, after he closed his eyes, no artifact ended up hitting his body. By the time he opened his eyes with surprise, he discovered that Liu Wu was holding a semi-broken red porcelain bowl. He was currently instilling True Elemental Energy into it. The red porcelain bowl was emitting a light that ended up becoming a layer of dark red colored light cover surrounding the three of them.

The two items shot out by Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist surprisingly ended up being blocked by this dark red colored light cover.

“Puu!” “Puu!”

Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist were shocked. They once again shot out their respective Magical Treasures. However, their expressions turned ugly. Just like what had happened earlier, the two Magical Treasures with astonishing strength were rebounded by the dark red colored light membrane once again. As for the dark red colored light membrane, it remained standing

there without any damage like Mount Tai. Not even its brilliance dimmed in the slightest.

“Boom!”

Wen Daoge instantly activated a fire elemental skill technique. Two blazing flames instantly turned into two terrifying fire serpents before him. They swirled around and charged towards the dark red colored light cover. However, the dark red colored light membrane remained unchanged.

“Haha!” Wei Suo was startled for a moment before becoming complacent. “What’s wrong? That’s all you have even though you’re Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators? Why is it that it seemed that your Magical Treasures and skill techniques were also nothing much? If you have something more powerful, then you’d better use it now.”

Hearing Wei Suo’s words, the expressions of Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist became even uglier. They continuously controlled their Magical Treasures to attack the dark red colored light cover. However, they were unable to break through it.

“Say, Liu Wu, you have such an amazing Magical Treasure, why didn’t you use it earlier? This item of yours, it’s defense is this powerful, it’s a true Spirit level Magical Treasure, right? Eh? Liu Wu, how come your expression is also this ugly?”

“Although this defensive Magical Treasure of mine is a Spirit level Magical Treasure, there were already damages to the

formation array on top of it when I obtained it.” Liu Wu looked to the astonished Wei Suo and said helplessly, “Every single time I receive an attack from them, I would have to instill a large amount of True Elemental Energy in order to maintain this light cover’s might. Furthermore, once I activated this defensive Magical Treasure, our artifacts, Magical Treasures and skill techniques would also become unable to pass through it to attack them who are outside.”

“Ah?” Wei Suo was instantly stunned. “Isn’t this practically the same as hiding within a turtle’s shell? You’re saying that we could only continue to receive their attacks like this?”

“That’s right.” With an ugly expression, Liu Wu nodded.

“...” Wei Suo instantly became speechless. He had originally thought that what Liu Wu had was an amazing defensive Magical Treasure that would allow them to escape this place alive. However, who would’ve thought that this damaged defensive Magical Treasure of his was inferior to even his own Dark Demon Blade fragment.

“Haha! This item of his would continuously consume a large amount of True Elemental Energy to maintain its defense. We merely need to attack for a bit longer and he would be unable to maintain it anymore.” At this moment, Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist managed to determine the secret behind the defensive light cover. They began laughing out loud. “Brat, I’ve heard from Liu Zhongzhou that your name is Wei Suo, right? Say, after we break through this light cover a short moment from now, how do you want to die? Do you wish to be burned with fire and

slowly die or do you wish to be chopped to pieces one at a time?”

“Wait a moment, I have a question!” Wei Suo suddenly shouted loudly.

Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist were a bit surprised. “What question?”

Wei Suo said. “Do you two have any older sister, younger sister, female older cousin or female younger cousin?”

The short and stout daoist was at a loss. Unable to contain himself, he responded. “So what if we do, and what if we don’t?”

Wei Suo said. “If you do, call for them to come over and molest me in succession. I do not want to be burned to death by fires nor do I want to be sliced to pieces. I merely want to die underneath the tree peony flowers.”

“Drop dead!” The short and stout daoist’s nose had nearly become crooked from anger. He waved his hand. Not only did he shot his golden colored short spear toward the dark red colored light cover, he also took out a level three Dark Thunder Talisman and cast it. “Boom.” Liu Wu violently trembled. His complexion turned deathly pale in an instant.

“Quickly, take Energy Recovery Pellets!” Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing were also scared pale. They immediately took out their remaining Energy Recovery Pellets and pushed them into the

mouth of Liu Wu who was desperately holding the red porcelain bowl. “Quickly, feed me those Energy Recovery Pellets!”

At the same time, Liu Wu also shouted desperately. He immediately swallowed those Energy Recovery Pellets that ended up coming to his mouth. However, even like this, the speed of Liu Wu’s True Elemental Energy’s recovery seemed to be simply unable to match with the speed at which they were consumed. He watched as the defensive light cover emitted by his Magical Treasure was soon to be smashed apart by Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist.

“Quickly, look to the left.”

Right at this moment, the green gowned old man’s voice suddenly sounded in Wei Suo’s ears.

“Left?”

Wei Suo immediately looked over. At the beginning, he did not see anything there. However, when he glanced at the place again, he saw a light yellow colored trace. It appeared as if someone had made a strike in the air with a yellow condiment using an oil condiment brush. This condiment appeared to be still not completely dry and semi-wet.

Elder Mind Devouring Bug!

The extremely insidious Elder Mind Devouring Bug had also

chased to this place.

To the current Wei Suo, this Elder Mind Devouring Bug was even cuter than the honest Ye Xiaozheng. That was because he saw that this Elder Mind Devouring Bug was sneakily advancing towards Wen Daoge. It seemed that even it knew that Wen Daoge was the one that was hardest to deal with within this group of people.

“There’s a lot of rotten corpses approaching!”

The following words spoken by the green gowned old man had caused Wei Suo’s hair and bone to become terrified.

He had already experienced the cunningness of this Elder Mind Devouring Bug. Now that those rotten corpses controlled by the Rotten Corpse Bugs had also arrived, then those other three Mind Devouring Bugs with speed that greatly surpassed the rotten corpses were most definitely also here.

Chapter 70 : Thoroughly

After secretly breathing in a mouthful of cold air, Wei Suo took out the Cyan Emperor Gourd that he obtained from the single eyed cultivator's possessions. He then shouted, "Since you all do not understand the concept of behaving with a trace of kindness, then I could only allow you all to experience this most powerful Magical Treasure of mine."

Wen Daoge was startled. Once he saw the Cyan Emperor Gourd in Wei Suo's hand, he immediately started to laugh his head off. "Eagle Eye Han's Cyan Emperor Gourd? Are you thinking that I don't know that this item of his was so damaged that it's pretty much useless now? You actually tried to use this item to deceive us?"

"Wanna bet that once I use this item, you will be met with an extremely ugly death?"

While anxiously watching the trace of yellow line approaching Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist, Wei Suo began to instill his True Elemental Energy into the Cyan Emperor Gourd. Who knew if there might be one or two Mind Devouring Bugs above his head right now.

"Haha, pretend, continue to pretend. I shall see how exactly will you make us die in an extremely ugly manner." The short and stout daoist was the first to stop. He began to laugh out loud.

Perhaps it might be because he was fat, that the Elder Mind

Devouring Bug had not eaten fatty meat for a long time and was laughing out loud, Wei Suo was able to clearly see the trace of faint yellow line shifting its direction toward the location of that short and stout daoist.

“From now on, everyone, you mustn’t move and make a sound!”

Wei Suo softly said to Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu. Following that, a stream of cyan colored wood elemental gas began to emit from the Cyan Emperor Gourd and covered Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu.

Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu did not understand why Wei Suo told them such a thing. However, they immediately did what Wei Suo told them to do. Motionlessly, like logs, they stood there.

“Haha, this is the method at which you said you’re going to let us die an extremely ugly death with?” The short and stout daoist was laughing so hard that he was about to hug his stomach in pain. This Cyan Emperor Gourd was incapable of even emitting something that even resembled a defensive barrier. The stream of cyan gas did not even manage to condense and solidify. Yet, that Wei Suo actually said that he would make them die in an extremely ugly manner.

However, right at this split second, Wei Suo saw clearly with his eyes that the trace of yellow line that had already reached the short and stout daoist’s head suddenly drop. “Bub.” In an instant, the short and stout daoist’s smiling expression turned stiff. His body started to violently tremble and he began to echo ‘he he’ from his mouth.

“Bub!”

At the same time, a light echo also sounded from above Wen Daoge’s head. His body clearly also became stiff.

Wei Suo nearly stopped breathing. He felt that his scalp was filled with numbness. It was evident that there was more than only the Elder Mind Devouring Bug present.

“Ah!”

Wen Daoge suddenly emitted an extremely mournful scream. He violently raised his hands above his head. Two scarlet colored bracelets flew out from his wrists and were shot toward the empty space above his head. A stuffy ‘boom’ sound echoed. Those bracelets sent the invisible Mind Devouring Bug flying. At the same time, blood visibly appeared above his head.

While screaming, he violently sprayed out a handful of White Phosphorus Beast’s bone powder. After this handful of White Phosphorus Beast’s bone powder sprinkled through the surroundings, four Mind Devouring Bugs became visible.

Among them, the Mind Devouring Bug that was struck by Wen Daoge’s counterattack seemed to be seriously injured. The two scarlet bracelets created two holes on its abdomen area. The bracelets were directly shot into its abdomen. Yellow colored blood rushed out from the two holes on its abdomen and its mouth.

The matter that caused Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu to have their entire bodies' hairs sticking up was that two of the Mind Devouring Bugs were on the ceiling of the cave not far from the top of their heads. At this moment, they seemed to not be able to detect them and appeared to be a bit confused.

At this moment, rotten corpses controlled by Rotten Corpse Beasts have also appeared from the passageways connected to this cave.

Blood flowed down from the top of Wen Daoge's head to his face. Regardless of whether it was the current Wen Daoge who was screaming miserably or the four Mind Devouring Bugs, they were all extremely terrifying to Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu. Seeing Wen Daoge screaming in such a frantic manner, Wei Suo didn't know whether his brain was sucked at all by that Mind Devouring Bug when it was pierced by its straw earlier.

“Not good!”

Wen Daoge suddenly did an action movement that caused Wei Suo's entire body to tighten. He suddenly raised his hand and sent a wind elemental skill technique at Wei Suo.

“Woosh!” A pillar of wind was shot horizontally towards Wei Suo and them. In an instant, it dispersed over half of the cyan wood elemental gas that covered Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu.

It was evident that Wen Daoge did not have his brain sucked out

and become an idiot. This level two Heavenly Circuit Stage expert was truly not someone that ordinary low level cultivators could compare with. At this moment, Wei Suo didn't know whether it was because Wen Daoge thought that if he was to involve them, they would be able to kill the four Mind Devouring Bugs or was it because he was determined to drag them down with him. Regardless, what he did know was that they were now in danger.

Sure enough, at practically the same instant when the wind pillar shot out from Wen Daoge dissipated over half of the wood elemental gas that covered the three of them, the two Mind Devouring Bugs that were not far from them instantly reacted like sharks that smelled the reeking of blood!

“Stake it all!”

Wei Suo shouted loudly. He immediately activated the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman in his hand. The powerful light had caused the two Mind Devouring Bugs that rushed towards them to have black smoke rushing out from their bodies. At the same time they rolled into two balls, a ‘woosh’ was heard. Wei Suo immediately gave his all and shot the Dark Demon Blade towards one of the two Mind Devouring Bugs. His True Elemental Energy that had just nearly completely recovered instantly reached its bottom once again.

At the same time, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu's Firefly Flying Blades and the pair of black claws were also shot out. Nangong Yuqing's six Firefly Flying Blades hacked down on the other Mind Devouring Bug. As for Liu Wu's pair of black claws, they landed on the Mind Devouring Bug that was hit with Wei Suo's Dark Demon

Blade.

It was evident that this Mind Devouring Bug did not have an abnormal defense like that of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug. The slash from the Dark Demon Blade instantly cut apart a large wound. The pair of black claws shot out by Liu Wu directly entered its abdomen. Yellow colored blood was spraying out from the mouth of this Mind Devouring Bug. The sucker on its octopus tentacle-like legs were unable to continue to suck on the wall. This Mind Devouring Bug directly fell to the ground, and from the way it seemed, it was most definitely dead.

As for the other Mind Devouring Bug that was hit by Nangong Yuqing's Firefly Flying Blades, six cuts appeared on its body. Although it was not greatly injured, yellow blood was still flowing out from those cuts. Even if the effect from the White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder was to cease later, they should still be able to see this Mind Devouring Bug.

“Oh, right. Do the two of you have any more White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder on you?” Once he thought of the White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder, Wei Suo who had already used all of his Energy Recovery Pellets was gulping down one bottle of Energy Recovery Medicine after another while asking Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu this question.

“I still have a bag on me. Do you want me to give it to you?” Liu Wu immediately replied.

“What use is it in giving it to me? When you see the effect of the White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder ceasing later, just directly

scatter that bag of White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder." Wei Suo had only spoken these words to Liu Wu when he saw that, on the other side, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug was firmly staring at Wen Daoge. A transparent ripple had already shot out from its mouth and landed on Wen Daoge's body.

As if petrified, Wen Daoge instantly grew stiff! The straw within the Elder Mind Devouring Bug's mouth was violently thrust forward. "Bub." Wen Daoge's head was pierced with a straw once again!

The straw of this Elder Mind Devouring Bug was actually much longer than an ordinary Mind Devouring Bug's. From where Wei Suo and them stood, it appeared like a thirty to forty feet long drinking straw. Seeing this straw connecting the Elder Mind Devouring Bug and Wen Daoge, Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing begun having goosebumps all over their bodies.

"Ah!"

However, right at this moment, Wen Daoge's body actually started to violently twist and turn. That powerful beak-shaped Magical Treasure of his turned into a yellow light and was shot toward the Elder Mind Devouring Bug's large, open mouth.

"Holy fuck!"

Wei Suo's eyes were opened to its widest. He didn't expect for Wen Daoge's awareness to be this tyrannical. He actually managed to relieve himself from the Elder Mind Devouring Bug's awareness

attack this quickly. If this Elder Mind Devouring Bug and Wen Daoge was to fight each other to a state where both sides were greatly wounded, then this would truly be perfect for Wei Suo and them.

“Chi!”

At the time when the yellow light shot out by Wen Daoge with his all was about to reach the Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s mouth, a gray colored light suddenly rushed forth from within the Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s mouth. After touching this gray colored light, the brilliance on Wen Daoge’s astonishingly powerful Magical Treasure instantly became much duller. It seemed as if it had turned into a piece of scrap iron in an instant. It hit the mouth of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug and bounced off it.

Wen Daoge’s dying strike was this easily defeated by the Elder Mind Devouring Bug. A ‘gulu’ drinking sound was heard. The Elder Mind Devouring Bug appeared to have sucked in a big mouthful of liquid. Wen Daoge’s hands and legs flopped. He instantly appeared to become vegetative.

A special ability obtained after leveling up!

The Black Water Gourd that the green old man used earlier, its most powerful aspect was the Rotten Corpse Water within it and not the gourd itself. Rotten Corpse Water was refined through using a large amount of Rotten Corpse Fluid and many different types of filthy materials. Not only was it capable of rapidly corroding spiritual energy, it was also capable of rapidly corroding the vast majority of essence metals and jade stones. It was

something that was even more wicked than the main material used to craft the Dark Phosphorus Bone Sword, the Dark Phosphorous Sand.

As for this Elder Mind Devouring Bug, it had occupied this underground tomb for a very long time. It had likely seen more rotten corpse than the cultivators that specialized in making Rotten Corpse Water. As for the special ability that it obtained after leveling up, it was actually something like the Rotten Corpse Water. Moreover, from the speed at which it corroded the Magical Treasure, it seemed to surpass the Rotten Corpse Water from the green faced skinny old man's gourd.

It would appear that the reason the Elder Mind Devouring Bug was wounded by Wei Suo before was because Wei Suo's Burning Sun Treasured Talisman possessed some restrictive ability on it. Furthermore, it was also not prepared.

With its intelligence, was it still possible to kill it now?

Wei Suo watched as the Elder Mind Devouring Bug killed Wen Daoge. A chill ran through his entire body; he was covered with cold sweat all over.

Right at this moment, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug recognized Wei Suo. It immediately retreated the straw from Wen Daoge's half sucked head. It appeared as if it had raised its head and snarled. Immediately, it charged toward Wei Suo.

"Holy fuck!" Wei Suo who had still not finished recovering his

True Elemental Energy began to activate the Cyan Emperor Gourd as if his life depended on it. At the same time, he sliced the Dark Demon Blade over his hand, cutting it. After he did that, he immediately threw the Dark Demon Blade that was covered with his blood toward the side.

“Woosh!”

Immediately after Wei Suo covered himself, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu with the Cyan Emperor Gourd’s wood elemental gas, at practically the same instant the Dark Demon Blade was cast aside, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s straw was already rapidly shot towards the Dark Demon Blade.

Chapter 71 : Striking It Rich

A strong white light suddenly shot forth from Wei Suo's hand, covering the Elder Mind Devouring Bug.

Wei Suo once again activated the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman. The Burning Sun Treasured Talisman that Wei Suo held in his hand started to split apart and turn into dust.

Wei Suo had completely exhausted all of the power contained within the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman.

“Chop off its straw!” shouted Wei Suo. Immediately after, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu cast their Firefly Flying Blades and pair of black claws at the Elder Mind Devouring Bug's straw that was smashed onto the direction of the Dark Demon Blade.

“Chi!”

Burned by the Burning Sun Treasured Talisman, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug immediately shrunk itself. It was incapable of emitting its gray-black colored brilliance. Sure enough, the defense of the straw it shoots out from its mouth was not as powerful as its carapace. Like a tongue being chopped off by a sharp blade, the straw was chopped off by the Firefly Flying Blades and the pair of black claws.

“Creak!”

Yellow blood violently rushed out from the location where the Elder Mind Devouring Bug's straw was chopped off at. Its entire body began to twitch intensely. It appeared to be in immense pain. Although it did not scream, Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu felt bursts of numbness in their heads from what seemed like an extremely resounding and miserable scream.

As for those rotten corpses that continued to enter into this valley, they too have entered into a panic-stricken state.

“Not good!”

Right at this moment, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug who was screaming and bleeding suddenly opened its large mouth. It had opened its mouth wider than any other time in the past. Like a transparent bell, a transparent ripple completely enveloped Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu.

In an instant, the three of them became petrified! They were unable to even move their eye!

At this moment, the other Mind Devouring Bug that was only slightly injured with six shallow cuts from Nangong Yuqing's Firefly Flying Blades had already reached above the heads of the three of them and opened its mouth.

Both Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu felt blank in their minds. The only thing that they were thinking about was that they would definitely be killed by this Mind Devouring Bug. However, right at this moment, Wei Suo who had been petrified the entire time

suddenly started moving!

This Mind Devouring Bug that had its mouth open and was about to extend its straw appeared to have been shocked by Wei Suo moving. It had never imagined that someone would actually be able to move without any restriction when being attacked by their Elder's awareness attack.

Wei Suo's hand shook. A sugar bean-like pellet medicine was thrown into the mouth of the Mind Devouring Bug above his head.

“Rumble!”

As if its throat was suddenly being choked by an enormous fishbone, the eight sucker-filled tentacles were pulled toward its mouth as if trying to grab something out from it. Its bubble-like body fell from the ceiling and landed at a place several feet from Wei Suo.

Once it fell to the ground, the entire body of this Mind Devouring Bug had already turned black. No yellow blood came from its mouth. Instead, streams of black water was rolling out from it.

“I can't withstand it anymore. You must take care of yourself now.” The green gowned old man's voice sounded in Wei Suo's ears. Immediately after, it disappeared.

“Is this guy dead?”

Having no other method, Wei Suo used the Throat Sealing Pellet that he had obtained and tried it out. It actually ended up working. Wei Suo looked over. He saw that the original Mind Devouring Bug that was seriously wounded by Wen Daoge had already fallen to the ground. It appeared that it was already dead. As for that Elder Mind Devouring Bug that was having yellow colored blood spraying out from its mouth nonstop, it seemed to have become terrified of Wei Suo upon seeing that he was undamaged and was now preparing to escape. Seeing this situation, how could Wei Suo possibly allow this Elder Mind Devouring Bug that had nearly taken his life multiple times and forced him to nearly jump down a cliff escape?

Wei Suo immediately took the Firefly Flying Blades from the still petrified Nangong Yuqing's hand and directly shot them out.

When the six Firefly Flying Blades were shot out, Wei Suo truly feared that this Elder Mind Devouring Bug would display another special ability it might have gotten after leveling up to destroy the Firefly Flying Blades. Although the six Firefly Flying Blades had a huge range, they were still a set of artifacts; if one of the Firefly Flying Blade was destroyed, the remaining five would become useless.

However, after having the straw in its mouth chopped off, it appeared that the damage the Elder Mind Devouring Bug sustained was greater than Wei Suo had imagined. All six of the Firefly Flying Blades ended up slashing its body.

Although the six Firefly Flying Blades only managed to create six tiny scars on its body, they caused this Elder Mind Devouring Bug

to fall a bit from the ceiling.

At this moment, Wei Suo naturally wouldn't be lenient. After the six Firefly Flying Blades returned to him, he immediately shot them out again. They sliced the body of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug once again.

The Elder Mind Devouring Bug that was already falling a bit from the ceiling was knocked back up by the Firefly Flying Blades.

After that, it hit the ceiling and was knocked back down a bit only to receive another shot from the Firefly Flying Blades and knocked back to the ceiling.

With great difficulty, Liu Wu and Nangong Yuqing managed to recover a bit from the awareness attack. Right after they became capable of thinking logically once again, they were nearly choked by their saliva. The two of them saw that that extremely terrifying Elder Mind Devouring Bug was being hit back and forth by Wei Suo like a punching bag.

It seemed that those Rotten Corpse Bugs were all terrified of Wei Suo. Surprisingly, not only did they not advance forward, they instead ran away like waves of water. It seemed that they were trying to run as far away as they could from the guy who had been treating their boss like a punching bag.

“Finally dead?”

After slicing the Elder Mind Devouring Bug for twenty to thirty times in a row and gulping down many bottles of Energy Recovery Medicine, Wei Suo had more or less recovered his True Elemental Energy when he saw that nearly the entire body of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug had been sliced apart. Yellow blood dripped down from all over its body. The eight long tentacle-like legs became completely flat and powerless.

After this Elder Mind Devouring Bug fell to the ground and became motionless, Wei Suo, feeling unsure, sliced it a couple more times with his Firefly Flying Blades. Wei Suo only returned the Firefly Flying Blades to Nangong Yuqing after she and Liu Wu had completely recovered from their petrified state and walked over. After that, he went to pick up the Dark Demon Blade that he had thrown to the side. Only then did he approach the dead beyond dead Elder Mind Devouring Bug.

Looking at the corpses of Wen Daoge, the short and stout daoist, and the four Mind Devouring Bugs, Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing, and Liu Wu all felt that they had escaped death.

After all, regardless of whether it was Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist or the Mind Devouring Bugs, they were all much more powerful than them.

After merely a short moment had passed, Wei Suo became overjoyed. His eyes were shining brightly.

According to what Wen Daoge had said before, there was only a single Elder Mind Devouring Bug in this underground tomb. With the intelligence of this Elder Mind Devouring Bug, if it had four

other Mind Devouring Bugs, it would definitely not only bring three Mind Devouring Bugs with it to battle. Thus, this underground tomb ought to not have any more Mind Devouring Bugs.

As long as there isn't any more Mind Devouring Bugs, then with the power of Wei Suo's party's artifacts, it wouldn't be difficult for them to handle the Rotten Corpse Bugs, however numerous they may be.

Furthermore, Wei Suo had managed to sense that those Rotten Corpse Bugs were extremely terrified of this Elder Mind Devouring Bug and even more terrified of him who had gravely injured and even killed the Elder Mind Devouring Bug. As long as he brings with him the carcass of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug, then even if there was to be Rotten Corpse Bugs appearing before them, he would likely only need to wave around the carcass of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug to cause those Rotten Corpse Bugs to turn and run for their lives.

For these Mind Devouring Bugs, Wei Suo had planned to bring them all with him to begin with. After all, the Mind Devouring Bugs, from their heads to their toes, were all precious materials used for crafting artifacts. A single Mind Devouring Bug was extremely valuable, so valuable that they could be placed in the Spirit Peak City's auction.

Furthermore, there were these cultivators who were at least level five Divine Sea Stage!

Earlier, many cultivators had died in the tomb chamber. The

possessions of those cultivators might even surpass a single Mind Devouring Bug's value.

For cultivators, murdering another and stealing their possessions was the fastest way to earn Spiritual Stones. Merely, murdering another was generally extremely dangerous to do. It was possible for one to not be able to kill another and be killed instead. Furthermore, if one was to kill someone with a major backing, then one could only wait to be killed.

However, these cultivators were already dead. Only a fool would not take their possessions.

Without talking about anything else, merely that unusual machete that Three Rounds Liu had. Although its offensive might was only that of a half Spirit level artifact, its defensive might was approaching that of a Spirit level artifact. Wei Suo was determined to get that.

Neither Nangong Yuqing nor Liu Wu had any objections of this decision from Wei Suo. After all, their Iron Policy still possessed a group of people that they did not know whether they lived or not. Furthermore, the waxy-yellow complexion cultivator and the others were also friends that had gone through fire and water with them. Neither Nangong Yuqing nor Liu Wu was willing to just leave their corpses here.

After Wei Suo rolled Wen Daoge and the short and stout daoist's clothings and possessions in an extremely proficient manner and placing them into his Treasure Receiving Pocket, he carefully inspected the map and then proceeded to journey toward that

tomb chamber.

“Wahahaha! I’ve struck gold this time!”

Due to the fact that the green gowned old man had completely returned to the Ghost Raising Jar to recuperate and could no longer warn Wei Suo, Wei Suo became even more careful in the journey to the tomb chamber. It took him two entire hours to return to the tomb chamber where they had previously fought in. Before he arrived at the tomb chamber, Wei Suo was even worrying about whether those corpses in the tomb chamber might all have been seized by the Rotten Corpse Bugs. However, right after he entered the tomb chamber, Wei Suo was immediately overjoyed. It appeared that the Rotten Corpse Bugs were not interested in corpses that haven’t been rotten yet. All of the cultivator’s corpses were present. The machete that Wei Suo was most interested in was also lying on the ground unscratched. Merely, three of Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu’s friends have died here too. Unfamiliar with those three people, Wei Suo merely became joyous for a moment in his heart and did not laugh out loud.

“A Spiritual Stones bag, another Spiritual Stones bag...”

Wei Suo would naturally not go and touch the three from the Iron Policy. However, he naturally wasn’t going to be courteous towards Three Rounds Liu and them. As Wei Suo wished to leave this place as soon as possible, he merely rolled up the possessions of these people and picked up the artifacts on the ground. However, when he was stripping their clothes, Wei Suo was able to tell that all of these corpses possessed bags filled with Spiritual

Stones.

“It seemed that I should try to do something admirable like being a hero coming to save a beauty more often in the future. This journey was truly not for nothing.”

Upon thinking that the purple gowned old daoist and them had that many Spiritual Stones on them, even if Three Rounds Liu and them only possess an average of a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones on them each, Wei Suo would also have struck it rich after adding on those artifacts.

“So heavy!”

The thing that caused Wei Suo to be the most joyous and excited was that Three Rounds Liu’s machete that he cared about the most, although a trace of scratch appeared on it after being hit by his Dark Demon Blade, it was not greatly damaged and was still able to be used!

“Who is it?!” Right at the moment when Wei Suo picked up this machete in his hand, the sound of air being split apart sounded from the half-collapsed passageway.

Chapter 72 : Who Would Believe That

The figure of four slightly exhausted cultivators appeared from the passageway.

Three men and a woman. The woman was wearing a purple robe. Her skin a bit tanned, she had an oval face and phoenix eyes; there was not the slightest amount of extra fat on her body, giving her an exquisite figure. Yet, she carried along with her a charming sensation.

As for the three men, one had a figure similar to Ye Xiaozheng, big and tall. Holding a pair of pumpkin-sized meteor hammers, he wore a black colored leather armor and appeared to be in his thirties. As for the other one, he was a scholarly looking man dressed in cyan colored clothes. In his hand was a gray colored wood fan and on his head was a Confucian scholar cap. He was in his forties. As for the last one, he was a young cultivator. He wore a light yellow colored robe decorated with clouds. He appeared to be around Wei Suo's age. With a slightly cleft chin, his appearance could be considered to be pretty handsome, comparable with the white clothed cultivator scared away by Wei Suo.

Upon seeing that there were people in the tomb chamber, these four cultivators immediately grew tense as if they had encountered a great enemy.

“Nangong Yuqing, Liu Wu!”

“Na Lanbing!”

[TL: I made a mistake, her name should be Na Lanbing and not Lan Bing. I fixed the previous chapters already.]

However, after the two parties saw the opposing party's members, both parties immediately relaxed their hands and placed away the artifacts in their hands that they were about to cast at the opposing party.

“This woman's martial prowess is very high!” From their reactions, Wei Suo knew that it was the people from the Iron Policy that had arrived. At this moment, Wei Suo had already taken a glance at the people that arrived with his Aura Determining Technique. From that, he determined that those three male cultivators were merely level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. However, this dark skinned woman standing in the frontmost was actually a level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.

At this time, Wei Suo realized that the Iron Policy's three groups ought to be respectively led by a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. That way, if they were to encounter an ordinary Mind Devouring Bug, they ought to be able to handle it. However, to their surprise, not only were there more than just a single Mind Devouring Bug in here, there was also Wen Daoge's group planning to ambush them.

“Where's Mu Feng?”

Once they saw that there were only four people, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu's expression changed.

“Huang Yiyi!”

Once Na Lanbing saw the scene of the tomb chamber, her expression took a huge change. However, before she could say anything, the young yellow cloud pattern robed cultivator behind her instantly saw the naked female cultivator who was killed by Three Rounds Liu and screamed a heart-tearing and lung-splitting scream.

“We had been sneak attacked by a level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator and multiple level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators. Mu Feng was killed. We barely managed to escape. We rushed over to this location by following the traces of battles. We had already come across the corpses of Liu Baiyu and them.” Na Lanbing’s expression was extremely ugly. She simply explained what happened and then took a glance at Wei Suo. She then turned to Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu and asked, “What happened to you all? And who is he?”

Seeing Na Lanbing displaying a very calm appearance, Wei Suo thought. ‘This woman truly gave off the air of a female boss.’

With ugly expressions, Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu glanced at each other. Although they knew that Liu Baiyu and Huang Yiyi’s group had been met with a disaster already, the two of them were still feeling extremely unwell after hearing the confirmation from Na Lanbing. “We had bumped into several enemy cultivators from here.” Nangong Yuqing took a deep breath and then started explaining. “Originally, we had gained the upper hand. However, we ended up being ambushed by four Mind Devouring Bugs. Only us managed to luckily escape. His name is Wei Suo. He had

discovered the plot of our enemy and deliberately came over to the Cyan Wind Mound to warn me. Had it not been for him, it would be impossible for us to survive.”

“Discovered the plot of our enemy?” Na Lanbing’s pair of phoenix eyes flashed. She looked to Wei Suo and asked, “How much do you know?”

“I merely happened to encounter a yellow gowned level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, a purple gowned old daoist and a gray clothed cultivator conspiring in the northern city district’s market. They mentioned that there were more than a single Mind Devouring Bug and planned to wait until you all fight against the Mind Devouring Bugs until both sides were injured before coming to eliminate both you all and the Mind Devouring Bugs in one stroke.” Wei Suo looked to Na Lanbing and replied. “As for the rest, I don’t know anything about it.”

“Who killed her?! Who killed her?!” Right at the moment when Na Lanbing opened her mouth as if wanting to say something, the yellow cloud pattern robed cultivator had reached the yellow clothed female’s corpse and covered her naked body with the clothed she had stripped off. Then, with blood red eyes, he howled.

Seeing the crazed appearance of this young cultivator, Wei Suo shook his head in his mind. It was clear that if that young cultivator was not secretly in love with that yellow clothed female, then he must truly be the lover of that yellow clothed female. However, Wei Suo was able to tell that the yellow clothed young woman was likely truly planning to allow Three Rounds Liu to satisfy his lust so that she could survive. At that time, she had

placed both of her hands on the large piece of stone and perked out her butt. All of her privates were clearly visible to Three Rounds Liu and Wei Suo. At that time, Wei Suo even saw that she had closed her eyes. If she had truly planned to sneak attack Three Rounds Liu while he enjoyed himself, then she would definitely not have closed her eyes. Wei Suo felt that such a woman was not someone worthy enough for the young cultivator to cry over. Seeing that the young cultivator was still howling with blood red eyes, Wei Suo pointed to Three Rounds Liu on the ground to the side. “He killed her.”

“He killed her?!” This young cultivator immediately howled with grief and indignation. A fireball smashed onto Three Rounds Liu’s corpse. In an instant, the fireball burned Three Rounds Liu’s corpse beyond devastation.

“You were present?” After glancing at Three Rounds Liu’s corpse with eyes filled with murderous intent, this young cultivator turned his blood red eyes over to Wei Suo and asked, “In that case, how did she die? Who stripped off her clothes?!”

Wei Suo hesitated for a moment. He felt that it was better for him to speak the truth. He felt that if he was to try to feign up a story for this yellow clothed woman, he might make a mistake in his story. If that was detected by that young cultivator, Na Lanbing and them, then they might even suspect him. At that time, he would truly be ruining things. Thus, Wei Suo slightly hesitated for a moment and then honestly said, “She stripped her clothes off herself.”

“What?!” The young cultivator was stunned for a moment.

Immediately, he looked to Wei Suo with an even more murderous gaze. “You, tell me clearly what exactly had happened! If you were to lie, then I, Liu Anting, would definitely not let you get away with it!”

Na Lanbing and the other two cultivators from the Iron Policy all displayed an displeased expression on their faces. Hearing what Nangong Yuqing had said, it was evident that Wei Suo had greatly assisted the Iron Policy. Furthermore, he had thrown himself into great danger for his friend, a feat extremely rare. Yet, the current tone that Liu Anting was speaking with was extremely rude towards Wei Suo and even contained traces of threat. But, because Na Lanbing and them all knew about the relationship between Liu Anting and Huang Yiyi, thus, although they were a bit displeased by Liu Anting’s action, they did not voice to stop him.

Wei Suo took a glance at this cultivator by the name of Liu Anting. He did not bother to say any extra words and began to explain about how he encountered Huang Yiyi being chased by Three Rounds Liu, how she was threatened by Three Rounds Liu, how she stripped all of her clothes herself in exchange for survival only to find that the crazy Three Rounds Liu actually does not like women and directly killed her.

“Impossible! You are clearly spouting random lies!” Before Wei Suo finished his words, Liu Anthing’s face had already become twisted like a wounded beast and bellowed at Wei Suo with malevolence. “Why would you deliberately ruin her reputation and integrity?! What exactly is your intention?!”

Wei Suo looked at this completely unreasonable fellow and

became a bit speechless.

“I get it now!” Suddenly, Liu Anting glanced at the the corpses of Wen Daoge’s companions that had all been stripped by Wei Suo. As if he had come to a realization in an instant, he shouted in a manner filled with murderous intent. “You most definitely covet for the items on her and deliberately did not save her and allowed her to be killed so that you could sneak attack this guy afterward and acquire the things on both of them. All these men and Huang Yiyi, you have stripped all of them, isn’t that right?”

“What the fuck!” Once he heard the allegation, Wei Suo was unable to contain himself anymore. “Can you not speak irresponsible remarks like this. These men here, I had only stripped their clothes off just now, okay?”

Liu Anting sneered with a stern voice. “You said earlier that the full bearded man over there is fond of men and not women, who would possibly believe that? If you still do not tell me the truth, then don’t blame me for dealing with you!”

Wei Suo did not bother to say anything. He merely laughed grimly.

After killing several Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators in succession, Wei Suo’s experience in fighting others and confidence have all rose. Moreover, although Liu Anting was a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator, judging from the power of the fireball skill technique that he had cast, his martial technique was, at the very most, Mid Profound Level. With the numerous artifacts that Wei Suo had on him right now, it was not hard for him to deal

with this Liu Anting. Furthermore, Wei Suo held him in pretty great despise right now. Before such a great unforeseen event, Na Lanbing and Nangong Yuqing, two women, were extremely cool-headed. Yet this Liu Anting, a grown man, was fussing and howling. If one wished to fight, one must at least know how powerful one's opponent was first. To not even know the opponent and scream, in such a dangerous place, about fighting and killing, if this was not a mental deficiency, then what is?

“I believe him.” Right at this moment, Nangong Yuqing suddenly spoke.

Liu Wu looked to Liu Anting who appeared as if he was going to attack Wei Suo at any moment and nodded. “I also believe him. Brother Liu Anting...”

“You two are willing to believe him instead of believing in Huang Yiyi?” Before Liu Wu could even finish his words of console, Liu Anting already glared at him with his blood red eyes and interrupted his words.

“But, this matter...” Liu Wu wished to say something but Liu Anting had already turned around to look at Wei Suo. “If you do not recant your words and tell me exactly what had happened, then you can forget about leaving this underground tomb today.”

“Liu Anting, take note of your behavior!” Hearing what Liu Anting said, Na Lanbing was unable to restrain herself anymore. She shouted. “As for the matter regarding Huang Yiyi, we can discuss it after we go out. What we need to do right now is to figure out who exactly our opponents are and how many people they

have in the underground tomb.”

“What? Na Lanbing, you’re actually also taking the side of this outsider?! I know that your relationship with Huang Yiyi is not very good, but how could you possibly put your personal interest under the guise of serving the public like so?!” With a distorted face, Liu Anting pointed at Wei Suo. “How could you not suspect that this man might not be deliberately trying to win our trust? He might even be someone from our opponents!”

“Someone from our opponents?” Nangong Yuqing sneered. “If he was an enemy sent here to deliberately win our trust, there would be no need for him to kill several Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators from them, no?”

“Very well! All of you are helping him, an outsider. With merely his martial prowess, how could he possibly be able to kill a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator? Nangong Yuqing, if you wish to take his side, shouldn’t you at least not put all of the credit on him?” Liu Anting glanced at Wei Suo with an extremely ice-cold gaze. “Go ahead, attack me. I shall see exactly how powerful you are, to actually be able to kill Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators!”

Chapter 73 : Bug Egg!

“Enough!” Na Lanbing’s expression turned cold. “Liu Anting, it isn’t the time for you to make a scene.”

Liu Anting started laughing. “Make a scene? You think that what I’m doing is making a scene?”

Na Lanbing said coldly, “We are in a very dangerous location. It is clear that he is a friend and not a foe. Yet you’re trying to force him to fight with you. If this is not making a scene, then what is?”

“Very well!” Liu Anting squinted his eyes. “I might as well speak my mind. Merely by the fact that this man had the opportunity to save Huang Yiyi but did not do so, merely by him encountering that cultivator along with Huang Yiyi and still coming out unscathed, I cannot forgive him.”

“Shut your mouth!” Na Lanbing shouted sternly. “Liu Anting, you’d best not forget that I am the person in charge of this matter. I definitely will not allow you to fight him.”

A murderous intent flashed through Liu Anting’s eyes. He looked to Na Lanbing, Wei Suo and them before saying in a dense manner, “The current rotation of leadership of the Iron Policy would not be up to me, isn’t that right? Very well, then from now on, I will leave the Iron Policy! After all, I joined the Iron Policy only for Huang Yiyi. From today on, I shall break all my ties with the Iron Policy and no longer be an individual of the Iron Policy!”

“Liu Anting, you’d best consider your decision!” Once they heard what Liu Anting said, Na Lanbing and them all displayed traces of anger on their faces.

“I have considered well enough. Now, I could make my own decision, no?” Liu Anting sneered. He then turned around and looked to Wei Suo. “Since you were capable of killing Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, you ought to not be undaring to fight against me, a mere level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator, right?”

Wei Suo was truly unable to contain himself anymore and wanted to teach this guy a lesson. However, before he could say anything, Na Lanbing immediately said coldly with a frosty expression. “Liu Anting, our Iron Policy gives our members freedom to come and go as they wish. We will not try to prevent you from leaving the Iron Policy. However, since you are now not a member of our Iron Policy and he is a friend of our Iron Policy, if you wish to fight with him, then you must first deal with me.”

‘This beauty is a pretty good person.’ Seeing Na Lanbing shielding him like so, Wei Suo immediately had a favorable impression for this dark skinned beauty.

Liu Anting laughed grimly. He did not bother to look at Na Lanbing. Instead, he stared at Wei Suo and said, “What, could it be that you, a grown man, is planning to hide behind the ass of a woman and not take up my challenge?”

Na Lanbing’s expression changed. She was also capable of seeing that Wei Suo’s martial prowess was much weaker than Liu Anting’s. She believed that even if Wei Suo was able to kill one or

two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, it would likely be because he had relied on some sort of Magical Treasure or was lucky, he might not necessarily be a match for Liu Anting. After Liu Anting said those words, she feared that Wei Suo might be provoked and decide to fight Liu Anting.

“Sure, isn’t it merely a fight?” To her surprise, Wei Suo did not appear to be angered. He merely smiled, shot a glance at Liu Anting and said, “However, please wait a moment so that I could decide exactly which artifact I should use.”

As he said that, Na Lanbing and the other two cultivators from the Iron Policy saw that Wei Suo took out a black colored Treasure Receiving Pocket and began to take stuff out from it nonstop.

Three Rounds Liu’s machete. The short and stout daoist’s golden short spear. From the three other cultivators with the gray clothed cultivator that had been killed here, a silver colored lion’s head shaped artifact, a cyan colored wooden fish and a yellow jade-like ax... and so on. Soon, a pile of artifacts were laid before Wei Suo.

Seeing this, Na Lanbing and the other two cultivators from the Iron Policy started to subconsciously open their eyes wider and wider.

That was because it was very evident that all of these items that Wei Suo had taken out were at least half Spirit level artifacts. Items of this level, even for Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, they would at the very most have one or two on them. Yet, Wei Suo had that many.

“Even that yellow gowned level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator died to him?”

What caused the expression of Na Lanbing and the other two cultivators to change even greater was that, other than some items that appeared like Magical Treasure Fragments, Wei Suo had also taken out multiple robes. There was the Dragon and Tiger Crape Myrtle Gown that the purple gowned old daoist wore, the black and white eight divinatory gown that the short and stout daoist wore, it was so much that even Wen Daoge’s yellow robe was in there.

One must know that Na Lanbing and them had been intercepted by Wen Daoge and several men that he led. Only through great difficulty did they manage to escape. The thing Na Lanbing worried about the most was actually not being caught up by this yellow colored cultivator. Never did she expect that this level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator had already died.

Liu Anting’s expression froze. His mouth also subconsciously dropped open.

“Putt!”

Wei Suo deliberately took out the carcass of the Elder Ming Devouring Bug and thrown it before him. “Oh, I took out the wrong thing. This isn’t something that could be used to fight someone with.”

“Well then, I believe that these two items plus this Spirit level Magical Treasure of mine should be more or less enough.”

Wei Suo started jumping back and forth. After he muttered those words while holding the Dark Demon Blade, he picked up Three Rounds Liu’s machete and the short and stout daoist’s golden short spear. After that, he directly activated his altered robe and covered himself with a Fire Phoenix and a layer of gale.

“I’m ready now. Do you want to prepare your artifacts too?” After that, Wei Suo turned to Liu Anting and said.

“And here I was wondering why you were that confident, so it turned out that you have this many artifacts on you.” Liu Anting took a deep breathe. He did not act, instead he looked to Wei Suo with an extremely gloomy expression. “With that many powerful artifacts, I admit my defeat today. However, one day, I will definitely make you regret your deeds today.”

“What exactly did I do? Didn’t I only tell you the truth for your sake?” This time, it was Wei Suo who became depressed. He did not fear any rash fellow, what he feared the most was this sort of depressed and hopelessly muddled fellow. However, Liu Anting only took a cold glance at Wei Suo, Na Lanbing and them. Then, without saying a word, he wrapped Huang Yiyi’s corpse with his clothes and walked into the passageway behind them by himself. In merely a short instance, he disappeared from the line of sight of everyone present.

“Never would I expect him to be a person who refuse to distinguish right from wrong that allowed his emotions to control

his actions.” Seeing Liu Anting leaving without bothering to take a glance back at them, Na Lanbing said to Wei Suo with an ugly expression, “You can rest assured. We are also present today. If he dares to cause troubles for you in the future, I, Na Lanbing, will be the first to deal with him.”

“With merely his abilities, I reckon he would only bring troubles on himself if he wanted to deal with Wei Suo.” Nangong Yuqing muttered.

Ever since she first knew Wei Suo, she knew that Wei Suo was no ordinary cultivator. Furthermore, in the battles in the underground tomb, even the final awareness attack from the Elder Mind Devouring Bug did not manage to petrify him. This had truly and greatly astonished her and Liu Wu.

“It was precisely this level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator that we were no match for. Never would I imagine that he had died in your hands.” Na Lanbing’s gaze soon stopped at the carcass of that Elder Mind Devouring Bug and Wen Daoge’s yellow robe.

“We were merely lucky. Had it not been for the appearance of these Mind Devouring Bugs, then we would’ve likely died in his hands already.” Wei Suo spoke a rare modest remark.

Na Lanbing looked to Wei Suo. “Might Brother Wei Suo give a detailed account of how you managed to discover their scheme? After all, we are still completely ignorant of their origins.”

“Most certainly.” To Wei Suo, coming to this place and obtaining

the items of Three Rounds Liu and them had already brought about a fortune to Wei Suo. There was already not many things left for him to do. He nodded and then, in order to save troubles later on, rapidly mentioned about how he encountered Wen Daoge and the gray clothed cultivator, how he followed Wen Daoge and the purple gowned old daoist, how he heard them discussing about the Cyan Wind Mound, how he went to the Golden Jade Pavilion and had them transmit the news, how he got to this place, how he ran into Nangong Yuqing and them, how they were chased by the Elder Mind Devouring Bug, how they ran into Wen Daoge and how they luckily survived. The only thing he had concealed was the matter regarding the green gowned old man.

“For Nangong Yuqing to have a friend like you, that is truly a great fortune for our Iron Policy. Had it not been for you, I’m afraid that we would all be buried in here today.” Hearing that Wei Suo had pawned all of things he had to rush over so that he could warn Nangong Yuqing and exposing himself in the process, Na Lanbing and them were all extremely moved. When Wei Suo finished narrating what had happened, the three of them had stern expressions as they said, “Brother Wei Suo’s great grace is not something that mere words of thanks could repay. If Brother Wei Suo have any use for us in the future, we would definitely assist you with all our might and at the risk of our lives.”

“No, this is nothing much. I was merely unlucky to not be able to meet up with you all sooner.” Wei Suo said. “Furthermore, I’ve also obtained quite a harvest in this journey.”

“Never would I imagine that there were actually four Mind Devouring Bugs in here. One of them was even a leveled up Elder Mind Devouring Bug. Fortunately, those Mind Devouring Bugs

were chasing after you all, otherwise, we would definitely be killed when we went by their nest.” Na Lanbing muttered. “Danger lurks on every side in this underground tomb. Let’s return to the surface first.”

“You all have went by their nest?” Nangong Yuqing asked in a slightly curious manner.

“When we were running away from that yellow gowned cultivator, we just happened to go by their nest. In the nest, we discovered five Mind Devouring Bug eggs. Now that I think about it, I reckon it must be because that yellow clothed cultivator knew that that location was the Mind Devouring Bug’s nest and was a bit worried, only because of that did we manage to escape.” Na Lanbing said with lingering fear.

“Discovered five Mind Devouring Bug eggs?!” When Na Lanbing mentioned that they had walked by the Mind Devouring Bug’s nest, Wei Suo did not think much about it. After all, he possessed the map for the underground tomb. Thus, he knew that the location where Na Lanbing and them had passed ought to be a place listed with the possibility of Mind Devouring Bugs appearing. However, upon hearing that they discovered five Mind Devouring Bug eggs, Wei Suo was shocked. The place with Mind Devouring Bug eggs was, without a doubt, the nest of the Mind Devouring Bugs. As for the other thing that brought shock to Wei Suo was that he just happened to obtain an Incomplete Beasts Slaving Booklet from the single eyed cultivator. He seemed to remember that the booklet contained information about how to train Mind Devouring Bugs. If he was able to domesticate a Mind Devouring Bug, then wouldn’t it be even more powerful than a Spirit level Magical Treasure?

“The Mind Devouring Bug eggs, is it possible for you to let me see one?” Wei Suo who had originally wanted to leave this place as quickly as possible suddenly turned to Na Lanbing and asked.

“Of course.” Na Lanbing nodded. The forty some year old cyan gowned scholar appearance cultivator also nodded following her and took out a black colored Treasure Receiving Pocket. From it, he took out a Mind Devouring Bug egg and handed it over to Wei Suo.

‘Holy fuck! Isn’t the difference between an egg and a grown Mind Devouring Bug too great?’ Once he received the Mind Devouring Bug egg, Wei Suo immediately shouted in his mind.

The Mind Devouring Bug was as disgusting and terrifying as something could come to be. However, the Mind Devouring Bug egg was only an oval shaped chicken egg-sized pink colored egg with a crystal-like shell. It was actually an extremely adorable looking thing.

Chapter 74 : What Friends Are

“This thing ought to be alive. I reckon it should be able to be hatched, right?” Wei Suo looked at the adorable Mind Devouring Bug egg on his hand. Unable to contain himself, he asked. If this Mind Devouring Bug egg cannot be hatched, then it would also be useless to Wei Suo.

Na Lanbing looked to the high spirited Wei Suo and nodded. “We did not do anything to them after we took them from the nest. They ought to be able to be hatched. Brother Wei Suo, could it be that you’re interested in this Mind Devouring Bug egg?”

Wei Suo did not deny, he said, “That’s right, I’m pretty interested in this Mind Devouring Bug egg.”

“Since that’s the case, I have a presumptuous request. I wonder if Brother Wei Suo might be able to agree to it.” Na Lanbing slightly hesitated and then said.

Wei Suo said, “What sort of presumptuous request?”

“The amount of cultivators in this underground tomb that had intercepted us to kill us are pretty numerous. Furthermore, all of them ought to be cultivators. While we’re unable to recognize their identity, they were no ordinary low level cultivators and instead all powerful cultivators with decent skill techniques and martial prowess.” Na Lanbing looked to Wei Suo and said. “If all of them were gathered by someone, then the person behind them ought to be someone of considerable influence. Had it not been for Brother

Wei Suo, it's certain that we would all die in this underground tomb. Thus, the items on these people naturally should all be Brother Wei Suo to have. However, I wish that Brother Wei Suo could take note of the items and inform us of what they have when you're checking out the items that you obtained from them. It might be possible for us to discover clues from their items, so that we could avenge our friends that died today. As long as Brother Wei Suo is willing to assist us in this, we are willing to give Brother Wei Suo all the Mind Devouring Bug eggs we have."

"How could I possibly accept that." Wei Suo swallowed down a gulp of saliva. Informing the people from the Iron Policy exactly what these people had on them was an extremely easy task for Wei Suo.

Na Lanbing said apologetically, "Brother Wei Suo's great help is equivalent to saving our lives. Since Brother Wei Suo is interested in the Mind Devouring Bug eggs, they should naturally be given to you unconditionally. However, this matter is of major importance to our Iron Policy, thus, Brother Wei Suo, please forgive my rudeness."

"No, no." Hearing what Na Lanbing said, Wei Suo truly felt a bit awkward. After all, the Iron Policy had planned for this for a long time. Yet, after coming here to kill the Mind Devouring Bug, the result was that many of their members ended up dying and all of the good items ended up in Wei Suo's hands. Thus, Wei Suo shook his head and said, "Informing you all of the items is a very simple task. How about this, you all have come here for the Mind Devouring Bugs to begin with. Other than this matter, I shall give you all two Mind Devouring Bugs in exchange for those Mind Devouring Bug eggs. What do you all think about that?"

“Mind Devouring Bugs?” Na Lanbing bitterly smiled. “Originally, there were someone from our Iron Policy who urgently needed several materials from the Mind Devouring Bug’s body to craft a Magical Treasure. Thus, the Mind Devouring Bugs were also extremely important to us. Since Brother Wei Suo decided, we would also not decline it. However, a single Mind Devouring Bug would suffice for us.”

“Just take two of them. After all, I have four.” While Wei Suo said those words, he was sighing in his heart. Speaking of it, Na Lanbing was not someone that he was acquainted with. However, she had been standing up for him the entire time. Now, the more courteous and modest she tried to be, the more awkward it became for him. It would appear that Wei Suo was truly not suited for the occupation of a crafty merchant.

Na Lanbing said, “Just one would do. Let’s leave this underground mound first. If Brother Wei Suo continued to be this modest, then we would find it hard to accept even a single Mind Devouring Bug.”

“Okay then.” Seeing that Na Lanbing was this decisive, Wei Suo said no more and directly took out a Mind Devouring Bug from his Treasure Receiving Pocket and gave it to Na Lanbing. While he was taking out the Mind Devouring Bug, Wei Suo had also carefully looked at it. After all, he was reluctant to give Na Lanbing the Mind Devouring Bug that contained Wen Daoge’s two bracelets in its abdomen.

“So much for two, you’re truly a miser!” This little movement

that Wei Suo had made was seen by Nangong Yuqing. Nangong Yuqing immediately gave Wei Suo a side eye and then softly said to his ears.

Wei Suo laughed mischievously and pretended to not hear her. After receiving the other four Mind Devouring Bug eggs from that cyan clothed scholarly cultivator, Wei Suo took out the map and began to carefully inspect how to get out of here.

Na Lanbing took out a yellow colored Treasure Receiving Pocket that appeared to be about the same quality as the one Wei Suo used to have. She placed the corpses of the people from the Iron Policy and the group led by the gray clothed cultivator into the Treasure Receiving Pocket. She ought to be trying to see if she could figure out the origin of these people after inspecting their bodies.

.....

“I finally do not have to enter into a hole again!”

After over two hours, a sudden gasp sounded from one of the Cyan Wind Mound’s cave entrance.

Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and co. have walked out from this cave entrance.

At this moment, the sun was shining high above the Cyan Wind Mound. The shining sunlight had given Wei Suo a feeling of life returning to his own hands.

“Someone’s fighting?”

However, before Wei Suo could gasp some more, he heard dull explosions ringing from the forest afar. It seemed to be the sound of a certain type of skill technique or artifact continuously bombarding a defensive artifact or a defensive light cover.

Surprised, Wei Suo gazed at Nangong Yuqing, Na Lanbing and them. Then, without saying anything, the group proceeded to rapidly run toward the forest where the sound came from.

“Ye Xiaozheng, Ye Guwei?”

After they stealthily entered into the forest and saw the two parties that were fighting in the distance, Wei Suo immediately became stunned.

The two groups that were fighting was Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei and a middle aged cultivator who wore a golden inlay blue robe.

This middle aged cultivator had a square-jawed face. On the left side of his face was a centipede-like knife scar that came from his cheek bone all the way down to his chin. It appeared that if the scar was a bit higher, then his left eye and nose would all be cut off. However, merely with this scar, it had caused this middle aged cultivator to appear extremely fierce looking.

Using some sort of unknown skill technique or artifact, this middle aged cultivator was flying over a hundred feet above ground. Ye Xiaozheng who was not proficient in long distance attack was simply unable to land any attack on him. As for this middle aged cultivator, he was incessantly casting wood elemental skill technique, rays of cyan light. Like numerous wooden blades, they fell from the sky toward Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei nonstop.

At this moment, the light of the white light cover that covered Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei seemed to be already be in disorder, it appeared that it would collapse soon.

Wei Suo immediately took a glance at the middle aged man with his Aura Determining Technique. After using it, he was immediately relieved; this middle aged scar-faced cultivator flying in the sky was only a level five Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

Wei Suo turned around and hinted with his eyes at Nangong Yuqing and Na Lanbing. After that, Na Lanbing, Nangong Yuqing and them immediately dispersed without making a sound and surrounded this scar-faced cultivator. As for Wei Suo, he openly flew out from his hiding place. At the same time, he shouted loudly, “This brother, you looked extremely cool flying in the sky like that. May I know how you accomplish that? Is it possible for you to tell me that?”

“Who is it?” The middle aged scar-faced cultivator who was originally extremely complacent was shocked and instantly turned to the sound.

“Wei Suo?” Upon seeing that it was Wei Suo who had appeared,

Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei were immediately met with a great pleasant surprise.

The middle aged scar-faced cultivator's expression grew dim and said, "The Spirit Peak City's Iron Policy is doing something here. If you wish to meddle into other's business, you should first consider your own weight."

"If you're from the Iron Policy, then who are them?" Wei Suo laughed.

"You all..." Only at this moment did the middle aged cultivator discover that he had been surrounded by cultivators from all sides. His expression instantly changed.

"You're an accomplice of that guy wearing yellow and that purple gowned old daoist, right?" Wei Suo immediately took out Wen Daoge and the purple gowned old daoist's clothes from his Treasure Receiving Pocket. He mischievously laughed at this scar-faced cultivator who had an ugly expression. "That guy wearing yellow clothes had been sliced into two by me. I then used his body to write 'tragic' twice on the ground. As for this old daoist, I had filled his planted hair on him[1]. If you wish to compare yourself with that yellow clothed guy and have your body used to write 'tragic' on the ground or have your planted hair like that purple gowned old daoist, then you could totally try fighting us. If you do not wish to do that, then it's best for you to stop floating so high in the air, come down here obediently and surrender."

{[1] is described further down, the real question is who taught this to our little evil MC}

The middle aged scar-faced cultivator's complexion had turned deathly pale. "What do you mean by planted hair?"

Wei Suo chuckled. "Planted hair, you ask? It's just first pulling out all of your head's hair and then creating numerous tiny holes on your body so that your hair could be planted into those holes. It was said that if the planting hair process was done well, not only would you not die, those hair would also continue to grow. At that time, your body will be filled with hair."

The middle aged scar-faced man's legs suddenly grew weak, he nearly fell from the sky. He glanced left and right at Wei Suo, Na Lanbing and them. Finally, he clenched his teeth and descended. "It's not related to me, I had merely received three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones from Wen Daoge so that I would intercept anyone who might be trying to enter the Cyan Wind Mound."

"Wen Daoge, you're taking about that yellow clothed level two Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator?" Na Lanbing looked to the middle aged scar-faced cultivator, "who exactly is he?"

"That's right, it's him." The scar-faced cultivator said while trembling. "I only know that he is a cultivator from the vicinity of the Seven Stars City. As for the rest, I don't know anything at all."

Na Lanbing sneered. "You're lying. Merely three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, how would you possibly come here to risk your life and try to deal with us of the Iron Policy?"

"If I was to speak a single lie, then I shall be struck to death by

the thunders from heaven.” The scar-faced cultivator bitterly smiled and said. ”The reason why I agreed to merely three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones is because he possessed some compromising information of mine.”

Na Lanbing continued to ask. “Possessed some compromising information? What are they?”

The scar-faced cultivator swallowed a gulp of saliva with some difficulty. “I had once killed a cultivator. That cultivator was someone with some background. That Wen Daoge just so happened to see me kill that cultivator. As far as I know, for the remaining people, they were either Wen Daoge’s friends or people like myself, who had been employed by him.”

“So he was actually seen killing another for their property.” Wen Suo’s mind immediately moved. “Could it be that all of the people Wen Daoge found were like that? No wonder all these cultivators were extremely malevolent and filled with killing intent whenever they attacked and possessed quite many good things on them. So it was actually because they were already accustomed to killing others to steal their properties.”

“Brother Wei, what do you think about leaving this man for us to handle?” Na Lanbing turned to Wei Suo and asked.

Wei Suo shrugged his shoulders and nodded; he didn’t have any objection.

Seeing that Wei Suo had nodded, the scar-faced cultivator

immediately heaved a large sigh of relief.

“You are to allow yourself to be captured and follow us back. We have many things to investigate. If all that you have told us were true, then when we are done with our investigation, we would naturally release you unharmed.” Na Lanbing looked to the scar-faced cultivator and said, “You should also know about the reputation of our Iron Policy.”

Helpless, the scar-faced cultivator smiled bitterly. He spread out his two hands and said, “It would appear that is the only choice I have.”

“Why did you all start fighting with him here?” Seeing that Na Lanbing and them had already captured the scar-faced cultivator who had been scared witless by him, Wei Suo walked over to Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei, looked to them and asked.

“We were worried about you. Thus, we came over at daybreak.” Ye Xiaozheng explained, “Merely, some people claimed that the Iron Policy is inside there killing a demonic beast and would not allow anyone else to enter into the Cyan Wind Mound. Lil’ Wei and I thought that they are definitely not people from the Iron Policy so we sneaked in. Never did we expect that we ended up being discovered by this man.”

Once he heard what Ye Xiaozheng said and saw the gentle and quiet Ye Guwei who would lower her head shyly and not dare to look at him, Wei Suo’s heart immediately felt a burst of warmth. There were people who were willing to ignore their own safety for him.

Chapter 75 : Little Cultivator, Big Roast Duck

“Sister, what exactly is the things that Brother Wei forcibly gave us?”

In the mountain belly with a couple Conveying Arrays located closest to the Cyan Wind Mound, Ye Xiaozheng turned his head around and asked Ye Guwei beside him.

Since Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei was originally going to have to take the Conveying Arrays at this location to transfer to their destination, thus after this matter was settled, they directly separated with Wei Suo.

Before they bid their farewell with each other, they hugged again as usual. After hugging, Wei Suo forcibly gave Ye Guwei two Transmission Jade Talismans and a black leather bag to Ye Guwei and informed them that if they need his help, then they merely need to go to Spirit Peak City and use the Transmission Jade Talisman. Wei Suo even said that this Transmission Jade Talisman was truly inferior in quality and that he would definitely purchase something like a thousand mile Voice Transmission Stone. He also mentioned that since he had used one of their Spirit Mist Pearl and a Concealing Talisman, he is going to gift them the items in the leather bag and urged them to accept it.

At the beginning, Ye Xiaozheng naturally refused to accept the leather bag no matter what. After that, Wei Suo directly grabbed Ye Guwei’s hand and placed the leather bag in her fair skinned hand and said that if they refused to accept it, then they would not

be considering him as a friend. After that, he directly entered into the Conveying Array.

“Trying to pick up girls with that miser appearance? What he gave is definitely nothing good.”

Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei had reluctant expressions as they watched Wei Suo disappear into the Conveying Array. However, the Heaven’s First Sect disciple that was in charge of guarding this place was looking at the black leather bag Wei Suo placed in Ye Guwei’s hand with extreme disdain.

From his point of view: ‘Wearing dull and lousy looking cyan rag-like clothes, one can tell with a single glance that he’s a poverty-stricken low level cultivator. He’s actually shameless enough to tell her to go and find him if they were to go to Spirit Peak City in the future. Even if he wanted to woo this gentle and quiet beauty, even if a toad wanted to eat the meat of a swan, you’d at the very least need to show some sincerity. Look at that black leather bag in that beauty’s hand. It’s that shriveled looking. Even if it contained Spiritual Stones, there wouldn’t be much in it either.’

Right at the moment when this Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple was despising Wei Suo in his heart, Ye Guwei curiously opened the black leather bag and took out the things within it to see what exactly it was that Wei Suo had given them.

“Are you kidding?!”

Once Ye Guwei took out the contents of the black leather bag,

this Heaven's First Sect's disciple's eyes instantly bulged wide like a toad that was being stepped on.

Spiritual Stones. It was exactly as this Heaven's First Sect's disciple had thought, the amount of Spiritual Stones in the shriveled black leather bag was not a lot, merely twenty.

However, these twenty Spiritual Stones were all sparkling, translucent and pure, they were all milky-white in color, they were all High Quality Spiritual Stones!

A single High Quality Spiritual Stone was equivalent to a hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Twenty High Quality Spiritual Stones, that was equal to two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones!

Two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones, oh how many days this Heaven's First Sect's disciple would have to guard the Conveying Array to earn that amount of Spiritual Stones.

Both Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei were stunned. The value of this leather bag that Wei Suo forcibly gave to them was truly too high for them.

Other than twenty High Quality Spiritual Stones, there were also twenty two Fireball Talismans, a Golden Daoist Book and a one foot-long yellow-jade hatchet.

The True Elemental Martial Technique recorded in the Golden

Daoist Book was called the Golden Stream Pellet Technique. It was surprisingly a high-level Profound level Martial Technique. As for the little hatchet with bestial characters carved on it and had the ancient characters that read 'Mountain Opener', was a half Spirit level artifact that could be used repeatedly.

These two items, even if Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei did not find a use for them, they would still value more than two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones if they were to be auctioned off.

“What exactly is that guy? This, this is truly too crazy!”

At the time when Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei placed these items away with great astonishment, the Heaven's First Sect's disciple who managed to take a glance at that little hatchet that emitted a yellow light was stunned once again.

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At the time when this Heaven's First Sect's disciple was thinking that Wei Suo was crazy, Wei Suo had already returned to the Spirit Peak City.

Wei Suo did not wish to involve himself with the matters of the Iron Policy too deeply. To him, the higher his martial prowess was, the more secure his life would be. Thus, the most important matter for him was to concoct more Heaven Mending Pellets to advance his martial technique and strength. Moreover, Wei Suo was extremely excited that there was a large amount of good items waiting for him to check out.

Thus, Wei Suo did not rush to the Golden Jade Pavilion after his return. Instead, he went straight for his Earth quality residence in the northern city district. He had also casually turned to the largest bulletin board at the city's northern district and gave the low level cultivator who was holding up a sign for him five Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Perhaps it might be because he also started out as an extremely poor low level cultivator, although Wei Suo was still a miser who hated to recklessly spend his Spiritual Stones, he had grown a bit of empathy for this sort of low level cultivator. Thus, he tried his best to not covet the five Low Quality Spiritual Stones he promised that low level cultivator.

Once he returned to his Earth quality residence, Wei Suo immediately ran into the private room that had a mat knitted from Silverthread Grass. After that, he impatiently took out all of the items from the black Treasure Receiving Pocket.

“That crazy fellow’s machete is truly good.”

The first thing Wei Suo picked up from the pile of items was Three Round Liu’s conspicuous machete. He then began to examine it in a loving manner. This machete was both an offensive and a defensive item. Its defensive ability was Spirit level whereas its offensive ability was half Spirit level. Thus, this machete was at least a Spirit level artifact. The matter that Wei Suo admired the most was that this machete appeared like Magical Treasures that had formation arrays embedded within them. There was not a trace of talisman signs or symbols on the surface of this machete.

From a glance, it appeared like an extremely common machete.

In that manner, when this machete is used, it would likely cause his opponent to look down on it and then instantly scare them with its might. To Wei Suo who didn't care about the appearance of his equipment and only cared about their functions and insidiousness, this was simply a truly great weapon. Furthermore, as the formation arrays seemed to be embedded inside the machete, this machete's astonishing defense seemed to originate from the essence metal that it was made from. From how the Dark Demon Blade only managed to create a shallow scratch on the surface of this machete, it seemed that this machete could take on several tens if not hundreds of strikes from a Spirit level artifact.

“Fuck, this broke ass, does he not have anything good other than this machete?”

Wei Suo first inspected the possessions of Three Rounds Liu. From Three Rounds Liu's possessions, he managed to discover a Spiritual Stone bag that contained about a thousand five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones worth of Spiritual Stones. Originally, this amount of Spiritual Stones was already pretty numerous. However, when Wei Suo compared this amount of Spiritual Stones with the amount he found from the possessions of the guys before Three Rounds Liu, Wei Suo felt that this Three Rounds Liu was rather poor.

Other than the Spiritual Stones, Three Rounds Liu had some ordinary technique talismans and Energy Recovery Pellet. There was also a copper-green colored little flat bell.

After Wei Suo instilled True Elemental Energy into this cyan colored little flat bell, Wei Suo's mood instantly turned cheerful. That was because the cyan light emitted by this one foot-long cyan colored little flat bell created a cyan colored light cover around him. Wei Suo remembered clearly that the cyan colored light cover cast by Three Rounds Liu had managed to block one of his Dark Demon Blade's attacks. Only after the second recasting of the Dark Demon Blade did Wei Suo manage to break through the cyan light cover and finish off that crazy cultivator Three Rounds Liu.

After inspecting Three Rounds Liu's items, Wei Suo began to carefully inspect Wen Daoge's possessions. He even held back his disgust and took out the two red colored bracelets that had been shot into that Mind Devouring Bug's abdomen.

Wen Daoge was the boss of this group of people. His martial prowess was the highest. The items he had on him had also brought Wei Suo a pleasant surprise.

The yellow colored beak-like artifact of his was crafted using essence metals. The Spiritual Energy within it had completely dissipated. Numerous fine holes had appeared on it. The beak-like artifact was already completely damaged. However, the red bracelets he took out from the abdomen of the Mind Devouring Bug was completely undamaged.

This pair of red bracelets seemed to be made out from something like red coral. Fine talisman marks and symbols that appeared like red roses were carved on the bracelets. The two bracelets were extremely beautiful. Judging from their color, they seemed to be fire elemental Magical Treasures. However, when holding them,

they gave off a thick water elemental energy. Thus, the two bracelets ought to be a pair of water elemental Magical Treasures. Judging from their power of piercing through the abdomen of the Mind Devouring Bug with a single strike, this pair of red bracelets were, at the very least, as powerful as half Spirit level artifacts.

Due to the fact that he had a lot of items on him, Wei Suo was unable to have the time to determine exactly how powerful this pair of bracelets was. He had even decided to purchase a Thousand Refinement Silver when he returned to the Golden Jade Pavilion to redeem his pawned items.

The Thousand Refinement Silvers were a type of Essence Metal used to specially test Magical Treasures under Path level. They were especially tough, durable yet soft. When a Magical Treasure attacked it, it would not damage the Magical Treasure itself. However, one could determine the might of the Magical Treasure based on how deep the Thousand Refinement Silver was cut by the Magical Treasure.

Wei Suo placed this pair of red bracelets on his wrists, tried it out and was immediately stunned. Not only was the casting speed of this pair of red bracelets extremely fast, they would practically shoot out right at the same moment when True Elemental Energy was instilled into them, their speed in the air was also extremely fast, they were so fast that it appeared like teleportation and was clearly faster than the short and stout daoist's golden short spear. Furthermore, the pair of bracelets was not a set of Magical Treasures that must be used simultaneously, one could cast them by themselves.

After testing them out several more times, Wei Suo discovered that this pair of red bracelets were only capable of flying out about a hundred feet distance before they would automatically fly back.

The range of these two bracelets were only a hundred feet. However, their activation speed and flying speed were extremely fast. It was evident that this pair of red bracelets was a pair of close range assassination weapons.

No wonder that Mind Devouring Bug had already pierced Wen Daoge's mind but, before it could suck on it, was instantly shot flying by Wen Daoge's bracelets.

Wen Daoge did not have any Treasure Receiving Pocket on him. However, his Spiritual Stone bag was outstanding as expected. There was a total of over fifty High Quality Spiritual Stones, an equivalent to over five thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Furthermore, there was a shield created from an unknown demonic beast's bones. From its appearance, it seemed that the might of this shield would be no weaker than the Black Turtle Shield. This could at least compensate for Wei Suo's loss of his two Black Turtle Shields.

The thing that had pleasantly surprised Wei Suo the most was Wen Daoge's flying Magical Treasure, the white jade crane. Although it was burned and damaged by the Dark Phosphorous Bone Sword, had a lot of black spots and bumps, and appeared more like a roast duck than a jade crane, the amount of Spiritual Energy on it was not greatly lost. After Wei Suo instilled his True Elemental Energy into it, the 'roast duck' suddenly and rapidly grew bigger into a big roast duck!

Chapter 76 : Ten Thousand Spiritual Stones Household, Five Eggs

Extremely pleasantly surprised, Wei Suo stood on top of this ‘big roast duck.’ After it became bigger, this jade crane that was originally emitting a white light and miraculous aura appeared even more ugly. Many places appeared to have been charred black, it had turned into a large, charred and spotted roast duck.

However, after Wei Suo tried to pour some True Elemental Energy into it, this jade crane immediately started to float and nearly crashed into the ceiling of the room with Wei Suo on top of it.

Wei Suo was frightened by the sudden ascension and nearly fell to the ground. With great difficulty, he managed to gain control of the jade crane and made it stay in the air. After it flew around in a staggering manner, Wei Suo descended from it with a forehead filled with sweat and then placed it away.

This jade crane was controlled by the amount of True Elemental Energy instilled into it and the direction at which it was instilled. Wei Suo reckoned that he would need to practice for a couple of days.

Furthermore, after being burned by the Dark Phosphorous Bone Flames, not only did this jade crane become extremely ugly, some of the formation arrays on it had also been damaged. It was now not as smooth and steady to fly with and would slightly sway back and forth.

However, this was still a true flying Magical Artifact.

Furthermore, Wei Suo had determined earlier that this item does not consume a lot of True Elemental Energy. With Wei Suo's current martial prowess, a level four Divine Sea Stage with a martial technique equivalent to mid Profound level, it would likely be fine even if he was to control this Magical Treasure for four hours in succession. With the speed of this jade crane, it would be able to travel at least a thousand and several hundred miles in four hours time.

Even Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators would not be able to continue flying for two hours in succession with their flying skill technique.

Wei Suo had wanted to experience the feeling of flying high in the air like those powerful cultivators above Heavenly Circuit Stage for a long time. However, flying Magical Treasures were as rare as the Treasure Receiving Pockets. For cultivators who managed to luckily obtain those items, they would generally save it for themselves. Furthermore, even if this sort of item was to appear in the market, they would instantly be bought by those with strength and background. For a cultivator like Wei Suo, even if he had the money, he would not be able to purchase one such item.

Moreover, this jade crane was not something that was easily damaged and slow like the paper kite-like artifacts created by the Heaven's First Sect. Thus, although the appearance of the jade crane was rather ugly, Wei Suo was still extremely pleased to

obtain it.

After Wei Suo finished inspecting Wen Daoge's possessions, he began to directly inspect the items from the short and stout daoist.

The short and stout daoist did not disappoint Wei Suo either. This fellow's Spirit Stone bag contained over four thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones worth of various colored Spiritual Stones.

Other than the golden short spear, the short and stout daoist also possessed a brass colored magic pestle that appeared to be a half Spirit level artifact. Other than some odd ends here and there, Wei Suo found two Golden Spirit Pellets from his possessions. It seemed that this short and stout daoist would sometimes indulge himself in luxury too and use this sort of pellet medicine that refines faster in place of Spiritual Stones.

The purple gowned old daoist and the short and stout daoist, both of these daoists possessed Golden Spirit Pellets on them. Thinking about this reminded Wei Suo that there was a green faced, skinny old cultivator. He was someone who actually had a true Spirit level artifact.

At practically the same moment when he recalled that, Wei Suo immediately went to search for his possessions and found the gourd covered with dense white gas. The true Spirit level artifact, that umbrella that emitted a yellow light, had already been shattered. However, this gourd was also extremely powerful. Merely this gourd had caused Nangong Yuqing's group of five to be at their wits' end.

However, to Wei Suo's great disappointment, when he opened the gourd covered with a dense white gas, the amount of Rotten Corpse Water within it was already pretty much all used up, so much so that the bottom could be seen.

Following that, Wei Suo discovered over three thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones worth of Spiritual Stones and some ordinary items from the green faced, skinny old man. Other than them, there wasn't anything else. However, Wei Suo later casually picked up a bowl-sized heart protection copper lens. This item ended up attracting his attention.

At the crucial moment, this heart protection copper lens blocked Nangong Yuqing's Magical Treasure Fragment's attack, allowing the green faced old man to lose only an ear and not his life.

At this moment, there was a half foot long hole in the center of the copper lens. However, when Wei Suo picked up this copper lens, he discovered that the amount of Spiritual Energy on the copper lens was still pretty abundant. It appeared that the damage was not severe.

A scene that surprised Wei Suo happened. At the moment when he tried to pour True Elemental Energy into this copper lens, this copper lens shot out from his hand and started to float before him.

The speed at which this defensive copper lens activated was actually even faster than Wen Daoge's two red bracelets!

This discovery caused Wei Suo to become overjoyed. Learning from the green faced old man, Wei Suo directly placed this copper lens underneath his clothes by his chest.

A defensive item with an activation speed that fast, it would be able to save his life at the crucial moment when he was to be sneak attacked by cultivators or demonic beasts.

As for the other three cultivators, Wei Suo had already discovered three half Spirit level offensive magical treasures from them. One was a silver colored lion's head stamp. The other was a cyan colored wooden fish. As for the last one, the yellow-jade like hatchet, it was already given to Ye Xiaozheng.

From the possessions of these three level five Divine Sea Stage cultivators, Wei Suo discovered another pile of Spiritual Stones and two shields equivalent to the Black Turtle Shield.

One was a heavy Small Profound Iron Shield. As for the other, it was a Cloud Piercing Shield created by the Cloud Piercing Python's skull.

After fighting with Wen Daoge, Wei Suo now felt that no matter how many such defensive shields he had, it would not be too many. After all, he possessed a Treasure Receiving Pocket to put them in.

Other than some ordinary items, Wei Suo was pleased to discover from the possessions of these three men a skill technique book that taught a so-called Earth God True Technique.

This earth elemental skill technique was actually a golem summoning skill technique. There was a total of five different stages.

For the first stage, a level three Divine Sea Stage cultivator would be able to learn it. As long as one was in a place with earth and rocks, one would be able to summon an extraordinary earth golem.

For the second stage, a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator would be able to learn it. It allowed one to instantly summon two earth golems.

For the third stage, the requirement was level one Heavenly Circuit Stage. It would allow one to summon a rock golem, a golem several times more powerful and tough than an earth golem.

For the fourth stage, only cultivators above level three Heavenly Circuit Stage could learn it. At that time, one could summon a thirty to forty foot tall giant rock golem.

As for the final stage, the requirement learning it was reaching the Thought Division Stage. This allowed the user to, if in ordinary locations, summon an even larger and more ferocious giant rock golem. However, if the user was to use this technique in a special location, for example in a place filled with lava, the user could summon an even more powerful lava giant rock golem.

Adding on all the possessions, the purple gowned old daoist had a total of over eight thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the

horse-faced cultivator had over three thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the black cloaked cultivator had over two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the single-eyed cultivator was another two thousand plus Low Quality Spiritual Stones, Three Rounds Liu had a thousand five hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones, Wen Daoge over five thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones, the short and stout daoist over four thousand, the green faced skinny old man over three thousand and the final three cultivators had over six thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

Adding all of them together, there was over Thirty three thousand five hundred plus Low Quality Spiritual Stones. The High, Mid and Low Quality Spiritual Stones were all stacked up together by Wei Suo. Looking at those Spiritual Stones, Wei Suo was about to cry.

In his entire lifetime, he had never seen this many Spiritual Stones before him.

‘Fuck, I’ve finally became a Ten Thousand Spiritual Stones-aire. Even if I don’t consider all those rare half Spirit level artifacts that I’ve obtained and just consider the Spiritual Stones, I’ve already struck it rich completely.’

‘The most important matter is that there’s five Mind Devouring Bug eggs.’

That cyan clothed middle-aged scholarly cultivator seemed to have an understanding for these Mind Devouring Bugs. On their way back to the Spirit Peak City, he had told Wei Suo that these Mind Devouring Bug eggs seemed to be just born and would take

about a month to hatch. Thus, Wei Suo was at ease when he placed these five Mind Devouring Bug eggs before him. Otherwise, upon thinking of the appearance of those Mind Devouring Bugs, if a couple Mind Devouring Bug eggs were to suddenly hatch, then Wei Suo's scalp would definitely be numb.

At this moment, Wei Suo had two Beast Slaving Bags on him. Much less two, if he could just tame a single grown Mind Devouring Bug like how that single-eyed cultivator managed to tame his demonic beasts, then he would be extremely powerful, so much that it would be a waste for him to not go and kill others for their property.

Bringing an invisible Mind Devouring Bug with him, greeting another with a smile on his face and then sneakily prick them with the Mind Devouring Bug. Wei Suo felt that this was extremely insidious just thinking about it. His palm was even sweating.

“These things actually have different sizes?”

Wei Suo placed the five Mind Devouring Bug eggs in a row on the Silverthread Grass woven mat before Wei Suo. He clearly saw that there were differences between the sizes of the eggs. Among the five eggs, there was one that was obviously a size bigger than the rest. It looked that bold and powerful even though it was just an egg. Once it hatched, it would definitely be a bit more ferocious than the other Mind Devouring Bugs. There was one that was the smallest. Compared to the largest egg, it was only half the size. This had caused Wei Suo to suspect whether the Mind Devouring Bug might die prematurely after hatching from the egg.

How should I control these Mind Devouring Bug eggs after they hatch? How should I breed them?

After Wei Suo inspected these five eggs, he impatiently opened the single eyed cultivator's incomplete Beast Slaving Booklet.

Once Wei Suo flipped to the page regarding the Mind Devouring Bugs, he took a glance at it and became unable to contain himself. With his eye wide open, he shouted 'fuck,' and then rapidly flipped the page back to check the previous pages. After he finished flipping the pages, Wei Suo had a dejected expression on his face.

This incomplete Beast Slaving Booklet contained real detailed information about how to raise Mind Devouring Bugs. For example, it mentioned that if one wished to level up one's Mind Devouring Bug, one should have it suck the brains of certain demonic beasts and give it certain types of medicinal herbs.

As to how to control them, this Beast Slaving Booklet only contained a single method of controlling them for all demonic beasts — carrot and stick, the method of using punishment and rewards to entice the demonic beast and forcibly tame it. If it listened, then it would be fed with food. If it didn't, then it would receive a beating.

This caused Wei Suo to want to cry.

Had it been other demonic beasts, then perhaps he could use this sort of method. However, how could he use this sort of method to deal with the Mind Devouring Bugs? Is he to bring several hundred

White Phosphorous Beast's bone powder and continuously scatter them about so that he could train them?

The matter that caused Wei Suo to want to cry but have no tears even more was that this incomplete Beast Slaving Booklet contained a warning stating that slaving beasts was a dangerous task and the cultivator should be cautious when doing so and to not forget to feed them certain things. Otherwise, if the demonic beast grew hungry, then they might even try to bite and eat their owner. Had it been other demonic beasts, then a bite or two might be fine. However, for the Mind Devouring Bugs, if he was to forget about feeding them and they decide to suck on his brain, then wouldn't he turn into an idiot afterwards? Furthermore, the booklet also listed that the brain matter of cultivators was also a tonic that would allow the Mind Devouring Bugs to level up faster. Wei Suo did not wish to become the tonic for the things that he raised just like that.

It was clear that this was an incomplete booklet from ancient times. That was because Wei Suo knew, that without even having the green gown old man reminding him, that there were sects that would slave demonic beasts using skill techniques that allowed them to control the demonic beasts with their spirit awareness. Only through using those type of skill techniques would one be able to gain complete control over the demonic beasts. Like that, not only would it be more secure when facing enemies with one's demonic beast, the demonic beast would also listen to its owner completely.

However, Wei Suo only had about a month before these eggs hatched. Where exactly could he find such a skill technique? With a sullen face, Wei Suo began to rack his brains.

Chapter 77 : Another Round Of Spiritual Stones

After Wei Suo thought about it for a moment, he decided to visit the Golden Jade Pavilion to check whether the Golden Jade Pavilion might have any skill techniques that could control demonic beasts with awareness for sale. While doing that, he would also be able to redeem the items that he had pawned and purchase some Cyan Beetle's demonic pellets. Lastly, he would be able to sell the items that were useless to him.

Items that one had obtained from killing another were safest to sell to a place like the Golden Jade Pavilion. That was because the policy of the Golden Jade Pavilion was that they only cared about the business and transactions, and not the origin of the items. Furthermore, they would absolutely protect the identity of their customers.

“Senior Wei!”

Wei Suo could now be considered as a frequent customer of the Golden Jade Pavilion. Practically right after he reached the Golden Jade Pavilion, a flowery uniformed youngster immediately brought him into an honored guest reception room. “Might Senior Wei have come to redeem your items?”

“Other than redeeming my items, I also have items that I am planning to sell to the Golden Jade Pavilion.” said Wei Suo after nodding.

The uniformed youngster seemed to know that Wei Suo would bring a large amount of good items with him everytime he showed up, thus, he did not dare to neglect Wei Suo at all. With an extremely courteous manner, he asked, “May I ask if Senior’s items this time around is also of considerable value? If that is the case, I would immediately go and ask for Shopkeeper Tian.”

Wei Suo smiled, “They should be valuable enough for him to come.”

“Good, I will immediately order someone to bring Senior’s items over and invite Shopkeeper Tian. Senior, please wait a moment.” The uniformed youngster said these words to Wei Suo and then immediately turned around and left.

“Brother Wei, you’ve come to redeem your items already, that’s truly quick. It seemed that your journey had gone without a hitch?” In merely a short moment, Shopkeeper Tian had walked in. Following behind him was a flowery uniformed youngster holding a redwood tray. On the redwood tray was Wei Suo’s Treasure Elemental Jade Case, Jade Cloud Mushrooms and his other pawned items.

“It is all thanks for Shopkeeper Tian’s good fortune.” Wei Suo laughed. “My luck in this journey could be considered as being pretty good, I managed to come back with my life intact.”

Shopkeeper Tian also laughed. “Speaking of it, that Martial Uncle of mine is feeling slightly regretful. He had truly regarded this Treasure Elemental Jade Case of yours to be important. However, Brother Wei would always bring about amazing stuff,

what kind of good stuff might Brother Wei have brought for us this time?”

“Allow me to redeem these items first, I had brought a quite a bit of items with me this time.” Wei Suo handed a Spiritual Stone bag to Shopkeeper Tian. “This is five hundred and fifty Mid Quality Spiritual Stones. Shopkeeper Tian, please verify the amount.”

“Very well!” Hearing Wei Suo saying that he had quite a bit of items, Shopkeeper Tian’s eyes immediately shined. He did not bother to speak any superfluous words and directly had the flowery uniformed youngster bring all of the items in the redwood tray to Wei Suo. After that, he had the uniformed youngster count the amount of Spiritual Stones on the Spiritual Stone bag Wei Suo handed over.

“This item is not of much value. However, I did not feel like going to other places to sell it. Shopkeeper Tian, please assist me and casually purchase it too.” After Wei Suo took the Treasure Elemental Jade Case and the other items, he first took out the Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent raised by the single-eyed cultivator that had been chopped to multiple sections by him.

“Oh?” Shopkeeper Tian took a glance and said, “Although the other portions of this low-level level four demonic beast Cyan Bamboo Winged Serpent might be useless, but its demonic pellet is still in good condition. What do you think about two hundred and twenty Low Quality Spiritual Stones?”

“That would suffice.” Wei Suo nodded. He then took out the purple gowned old daoist’s Dragon and Tiger Crape Myrtle Daoist

Robe and handed it to Shopkeeper Tian. This robe's defense was pretty good, it was capable of blocking the attack of ordinary half Spirit level artifacts. However, the green gowned old man had told Wei Suo that he cannot use it together with the altered robe that he was wearing. Furthermore, Wei Suo believed that if even his robe was pierced through, then his life would likely be lost too. Lastly, this item was something that he obtained from the corpse of the purple gowned old man, it might bring about disaster if he kept it on him. Thus, he decided it was better to sell it.

“Dragon and Tiger Crape Myrtle Daoist Robe, a half Spirit level defensive robe!” Shopkeeper Tian was very knowledgeable of goods. With a single glance, he was able to tell what it is. Immediately, he turned to Wei Suo with a serious expression and asked, “Brother Wei, do you wish for us to help you auction this item? The starting bid would be a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Yes, please auction it for me.” As Wei Suo did not lack any Spiritual Stones and he might be able to purchase some goods in the auction, so he decided why not.

“Shopkeeper Tian, please see if these two items might be able to enter the auction?” Wei Suo took out the short and stout daoist's black and white eight divinatory trigrams robe and the cyan colored wooden fish he obtained from the corpse of a Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

Wei Suo had also examined the black and white eight divinatory trigrams robe. It was capable of forming a black and white eight divinatory trigrams shield. Its defensive ability was a bit weaker

than that of the Dragon and Tiger Crape Myrtle Daoist Robe but it was capable of being used repeatedly. As Wei Suo had many half Spirit level artifacts on him and this cyan colored wooden fish did not appear to be special compared to the other half Spirit level artifacts; its material was a bit lower in quality and easily damaged; lastly, it was also something he obtained from the corpse of an individual that he killed, Wei Suo had decided to sell it for Spiritual Stones.

“This eight divinatory trigrams robe is slightly inferior in quality. However, there’s no problem for it to enter the auction. Its starting bid would be seven hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. As for this cyan wooden fish, it is a half Spirit level offensive magical treasure. Its starting bid would also be a thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones.” Seeing that Wei Suo had taken out two more good items, Shopkeeper Tian’s expression grew even more serious.

“In that case, how much Spiritual Stones do you think this demonic beast is worth?” Wei Suo extended his hand and took out the Mind Devouring Bug that had its abdomen pierced with two holes by Wen Daoge.

“Level five demonic beast Mind Devouring Bug!” Once they saw the Mind Devouring Bug that Wei Suo took out, Shopkeeper Tian and the uniformed youngster that stood behind him were completely shocked.

“Its condition is pretty good! The entire body of Mind Devouring Bugs can be considered to be treasures. They are extremely difficult to kill and can be used to craft some concealing magical

treasures or robes!” Shopkeeper Tian looked to this Mind Devouring Bug that Wei Suo took out and said in a very emotional manner. “The starting bid for this Mind Devouring Bug is at least two thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. If there was to be a lot of people from crafting sects participating in the auction, I reckon that the value that it would end up being sold for might be extremely astonishing. Brother Wei, originally, there is going to be a small scale auction in three days time. However, this Mind Devouring Bug, I’m afraid that we might have to wait over a dozen days for the large scale auction hosted by our Golden Jade Pavilion and some other large stores; at that auction, the value that this Mind Devouring Bug could be sold for would be even higher!”

“That’s fine.” The emotional state of Shopkeeper Tian had caused Wei Suo to feel very well. After all, the Golden Jade Pavilion was a place that he could not even afford to set foot in before. After nodding, Wei Suo held two fingers out in a manner like a pretentious prick. “Two bugs.”

“Two bugs?” Shopkeeper Tian was stunned.

With a joker face, Wei Suo took out another ordinary Mind Devouring Bug. As for that advanced Elder Mind Devouring Bug, Wei Suo thought that it might be very useful and had not examined it yet. So he decided to wait for the green gowned old man to recover his vitality and come out of the Ghost Raising Jar before deciding what to do with it.

“Two Mind Devouring Bugs! You actually killed two Mind Devouring Bugs!” Shopkeeper Tian’s eyes were wide open. “So the extremely dangerous thing that you said you’re going to do was to

kill these Mind Devouring Bugs. No wonder you asked if I had any White Phosphorus Beast's bone powder!"

"That's pretty much it." Wei Suo laughed mischievously.

"Wahahahaha!" Shopkeeper Tian suddenly laughed out loud.

Wei Suo was a bit flabbergasted by Shopkeeper Tian's action. "Shopkeeper Tian?"

"Oh, I'm sorry, I had forgotten about my manners." Shopkeeper Tian coughed in an embarrassing manner. He explained, "Although we are only auctioning these items on behalf of Brother Wei Suo, but Brother Wei Suo, you had given our Golden Jade Pavilion a great honor. These Mind Devouring Bugs are extremely difficult to hunt. They were things that had never shown up in the market for over ten years now. Moreover, our Golden Jade Pavilion is renowned for being abundant in special crafting materials. For there to be two Mind Devourings Bugs at once, the reputation of our Golden Jade Pavilion would definitely increase."

'You turned like this from two ordinary Mind Devouring Bugs. If I was to take out the Elder Mind Devouring Bug, then wouldn't you smile so hard that your mouth might even turn crooked?' Complacently, Wei Suo thought in his heart. Wei Suo also thought that the Cyan Search Silver that he obtained from the horse-faced cultivator ought to be something amazing too. After all, it had shocked the green gowned old man. He even said something about telling him the details of its effect later on.

“Brother Wei is truly extraordinary.” Before Wei Suo could say anything, Shopkeeper Tian looked to Wei Suo and explained, “I have a proposal, might Brother Wei Suo be interested in accepting it?”

Wei Suo said, “What sort of proposal?”

Shopkeeper Tian said in a serious manner. “If Brother Wei have such amazing stuff again, especially if they were crafting materials, and was willing to present them to our Golden Jade Pavilion first, then during the time of auction, our Golden Jade Pavilion is willing to take thirty percent less expense from you. What does Brother Wei think about it?”

“That is of course doable. After all, Shopkeeper Tian’s business conduct is extremely upright.” Wei Suo’s eyes rolled and then said, “However, I have a request too.”

“What sort of request?”

“I know that before every auction, the large businesses of the auctions would inform some important customers of what goods might appear in the auctions to their important customers. Like that, these customers would not miss out on the auction for items that they want and not waste their time on auctions that they would not be interested in.” Wei Suo looked to Shopkeeper Tian. “Shopkeeper Tian, might you be willing to inform me about these things too in the future?”

“So that’s what you wanted.” Shopkeeper Tian laughed

mischievously. “With Brother Wei’s speed in earning Spiritual Stones, I reckon Brother Wei would be among the top in the entire Spirit Peak City. Brother Wei already possessed the qualifications for our Golden Jade Pavilion to inform you about what would appear in the auctions. Brother Wei merely needs to leave his address in the Spirit Peak City to our Golden Jade Pavilion, in the future, I would send people over to your residence to inform you of what might appear in the auctions three days before they occur. Brother Wei could rest assured, our Golden Jade Pavilion’s manner of conduct is always reliable and upright. We would not inform anyone about information regarding you.”

“Very well.” Wei Suo looked to the black Treasure Receiving Pocket in his hand and hesitated for a moment. He originally planned to sell this Treasure Receiving Pocket. After all, his yellow Treasure Receiving Pocket was a bit higher in quality than this black Treasure Receiving Pocket. However, after thinking that this Treasure Receiving Pocket is a rare item, Wei Suo hesitated for a moment and then decided to sell those items first before deciding what to do with the Treasure Receiving Pocket.

“Today, I shall sell these items first.” Wei Suo placed away the black Treasure Receiving Pocket and then said, “Shopkeeper Tian, there is a matter that I wish you to help me in. I wish to purchase a skill technique that could slave demonic beasts through awareness. Might the Golden Jade Pavilion have this sort of skill technique for sale?”

Shopkeeper Tian said. “Our Golden Jade Pavilion does not have that sort of skill technique. However, Ji Ya of the Precious Treasure Pavilion sells more skill techniques. They might possess one such skill technique. Brother Wei, do you wish to go and ask

them yourself or do you wish for us to go and ask for you?”

“Please help me ask them.” Once he heard about the Precious Treasure Pavilion, Wei Suo immediately recalled the silver robed perky butted little beauty and started to sweat. He immediately shook his head and said, “However, this matter is a bit urgent. Shopkeeper Tian, please try to find the information quickly.”

Shopkeeper Tian grew silent for a moment. “Since this matter is a bit urgent, how about I announce the news for purchasing such skill technique for you? Like that, if the Treasured Jade Pavilion does not have it, there might be other people that have it and is willing to sell. Merely, I reckon the price would be more expensive this way.”

“As long as we can obtain such a skill technique, it does not matter if the price becomes more expensive.” Wei Suo said. “Furthermore, I need a large amount of Cyan Beetle’s demonic pellets. Might Shopkeeper Tian be able to assist a hand in this matter?”

Shopkeeper Tian was slightly surprised. “A large amount, approximately how many do you need?”

Wei Suo said. “I reckon that I need at least a hundred.”

“A hundred? That would require at least two to three days to collect.” Shopkeeper Tian nodded. “Originally, our Golden Jade Pavilion’s pricing for the Cyan Beetle’s demonic pellet is sixty Low Quality Spiritual Stones each. However, since it’s Brother Wei who

sought them and the amount that you sought is this numerous, we will be selling it for fifty five Low Quality Spiritual Stones each. What do you think?”

Wei Suo nodded his head to express that he had no objections to it. Shopkeeper Tian clapped his hands. A uniformed youngster walked in with a tray filled with Spiritual Stones.

There was a total of seven hundred ninety two Mid Quality Spiritual Stones.

Not only did they return all five hundred fifty Mid Quality Spiritual Stones to Wei Suo, they also added two hundred forty two Mid Quality Spiritual Stones to it. Furthermore, this was only the starting bid for all the items that Wei Suo took out to sell. When the auction finishes, Wei Suo might be able to obtain another large amount of Spiritual Stones.

Chapter 78 : Soaking In The Hot Spring Together

After Wei Suo asked Shopkeeper Tian to order a Thousand Refinement Silver that could be used to test the might of magical treasures, he left the Golden Jade Pavilion.

The transaction between Wei Suo and Shopkeeper Tian was a delight to both parties. They had come to an agreement where the Golden Jade Pavilion would deliver the Thousand Refinement Silver that he requested together with the Cyan Beetle's demonic pellets after they finished gathering the amount he requested. Currently, the amount of Spiritual Stones Wei Suo had in his Treasure Receiving Pocket numbered at a value equivalent to over thirty five thousand nine hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones. If a level three or four Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator was to possess this many Spiritual Stones on them, they would've shocked everyone. However, Wei Suo was only a level four Divine Sea Stage cultivator.

After he left the Golden Jade Pavilion, Wei Suo instilled his True Elemental Energy into the Transmission Jade Talisman.

As he readied the list of items those cultivators had on them, giving the list to Nangong Yuqing at an earlier moment would've allowed him to have one less load of worry on his mind.

However, Wei Suo did not go to the largest bulletin board at the northern city district's market. Instead, he directly walked past the northern city district's market and proceeded toward his residence.

The reason for this was because Wei Suo knew that many of Wen Daoge's accomplices had escaped. If he was discovered and followed, it would be somewhat dangerous. If he could be a bit more low-key, then it'd best to be low-key. Currently, the place where he and Nangong Yuqing had decided to meet had been changed to the outside of his residence.

Due to thinking that Nangong Yuqing might not be as fast as him in arriving at his residence, when Wei Suo walked past the Heaven's First Sect's Soul Heart Hall, the place where they managed the renting of residences, he decided to go in.

The Soul Heart Hall was currently empty. It just so happened that there was no other cultivator there. However, the two Heaven's First Sect's disciples remained unchanged, it was still the fat and skinny pair of extremely snobbish fellows.

"What might have brought this brother to the Soul Heart Hall?" These two level three Divine Sea Stage Heaven's First Sect disciples did not recognize Wei Suo. That sharp faced and witty looking Heaven's First Sect's disciple immediately walked over to Wei Suo and asked him.

Wei Suo said, "I wish to ask exactly what are the different grades of residences in the northern city district and the differences between them as well as their prices."

"It seems that you wish to rent a residence?" This Heaven's First Sect's disciple gazed at Wei Suo's gloomy and dull robe. He curled

his lips, did not reply to Wei Suo's question and instead asked, "Approximately what sort of pricing are you looking for?"

With an expressionless face, Wei Suo took out a Spiritual Stone bag and casually poured out some of the Spiritual Stones within it. "I believe Spiritual Stones should not be an issue. The main concern is what sort of residences you have to offer."

The gazes of this sharp faced and witty looking Heaven's First Sect's disciple and that fat Heaven's First Sect's disciple who was looking at Wei Suo with disdain in his eyes instantly froze.

That was because the Spiritual Stones that Wei Suo casually poured out from his Spiritual Stone bag was over thirty High Quality Spiritual Stones! Over thirty High Quality Spiritual Stones, that was equivalent to over three thousand Low Quality Spiritual Stones. Furthermore, it appeared that there were a large amount of different colored Spiritual Stones in Wei Suo's Spiritual Stone bag.

"Brother, the residences in the city's northern district could be considered to be the best within the entire Spirit Peak City." Almost instantly, the expressions of these two Heaven's First Sect's disciples had instantly changed. Their looks of despise have now been changed to one of flattery and eagerness. "Like martial techniques, the residences here are separated by their quality into Heaven, Earth, Profound and Spirit, a total of four different grades by our Heaven's First Sect. Generally, the Spirit grade residences would possess private rooms for one to train in. For the Profound grade residences, there would be private courtyards. As for the Earth grade residences, they would generally possess Spirit Fields

or Earth Furnace. Furthermore, they would also have defensive barriers set up around them. Although the might of the defensive barriers are not powerful, our Heaven's First Sect's mountain patrol disciples would instantly discover if someone was to forcibly break through the defensive barriers. As for the Heaven grade residences, they are the best among the residences. Those residences are located closest to the monastery gate of our Heaven's First Sect. They are also directly guarded by our Heaven's First Sect's mountain patrol disciples. When entering those residences, one would have their entrance jade plate inspected by our Heaven's First Sect's disciples. Furthermore, other than having private room for concocting pellets, private room for crafting artifacts, and better Spirit Fields than Earth grade residences, there are also different arrangements in accordance to the martial technique that the residents trained in. For example, there are lava pond rooms especially created for those who trained in the fire elemental martial techniques. There are Cold Jade rooms especially created for those who trained in the ice elemental martial techniques and so on. Furthermore, the environment of Heaven grade residences was also superior to all else. The majority of them possess Spirit Gardens and hot springs. The Spirit Spring Water from the hot springs are capable of rejuvenating one's body. The Mind Clearing Flowers growing beside the hot springs are capable of relaxing the mind and alleviating fatigue."

"Are you for real, there's hot springs?" He had originally decided to ask about this matter casually. However, upon hearing that there really are hot springs, Wei Suo's heart grew a bit itchy.

Even now, after Wei Suo covered himself with musty sweat from making technique talismans and concocting pellets, he would only get a bucket of cold water to wash himself. If he was able to bathe himself in a hot spring after training, just thinking about that had

caused him to become energetic.

“For some Heaven grade residences, there are Spirit Orchards producing flavorful fruits year round.” The sharp faced and witty looking Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple added.

Bathing in a hot spring while eating fruits, oh how comfortable that was. Wei Suo immediately became unable to contain himself and asked, “In that case, if I want a place that have an Earth Furnace room, a hot spring and a Spirit Orchard, how many Spiritual Stones would that place cost a month?”

This Heaven’s First Sect’s disciple immediately replied in a flattering manner. “If these are all you wanted and there are no other special requests, then the monthly rent would be three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones.”

“Three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones?” Wei Suo immediately gulped down a mouthful of saliva. For ordinary level three or four Divine Sea Stage cultivators, even if they were to be extremely frugal in their Spiritual Stones, it would already be pretty decent if they could save up several tens of Spiritual Stones in a month. Wei Suo’s current residence, a house with a Spirit Field, was only eighty Low Quality Spiritual Stones a month. Three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones a month, this price was truly a bit astonishing.

However, once he recalled how using the Cyan Beetle’s demon pellets to concoct Heaven Mending Pellets was equivalent to burning away Spiritual Stones, Wei Suo whose heart was extremely itchy was unable to contain himself. He decided to try

living in that place for a month to broaden his horizons first.

“In that case, give me one such residence first. If I end up feeling dissatisfied with it, we can change the residence then.” Like a pretentious prick, Wei Suo said to those two Heaven’s First Sect’s disciples.

“Senior, please!”

The two Heaven’s First Sect’s disciples immediately started to flatter Wei Suo even more greatly. The two of them guessed in their hearts that Wei Suo was definitely someone with a background. After Wei Suo paid the Spiritual Stones and received the Jade Talisman to the house, the two Heaven’s First Sect’s disciples even saw Wei Suo off in an extremely respectful manner. Even the way they addressed him had changed from ‘brother’ to ‘Senior.’

“It’s truly wonderful to have Spiritual Stones!” After leaving the Soul Heart Hall, Wei Suo uttered these words.

Wei Suo now possessed two residences. At that time, he would be able to casually live in one and leave the other empty.

“Nangong Yuqing?”

After Wei Suo walked to his Earth grade residence, he became stunned. Nangong Yuqing who was wearing the same white robe as the time at the Golden Jade Pavilion’s auction was standing

before his house and waiting for him.

“How come you’ve arrived so soon?” Wei Suo immediately walked over and asked.

Nangong Yuqing slightly smiled. “I haven’t told you this before but I also live in this area.”

“You also live in this area?” Wei Suo’s mouth instantly grew wide. He was unable to even say a word.

“What’s strange about this?” Nangong Yuqing gave Wei Suo a side eye. “At least a third of the Spirit Peak City’s cultivators live over here. The majority of our Iron Policy’s members live over here too. Merely, none of us live in residences as luxurious as yours, all our residences are only ordinary Spirit level residences.”

“Is it really luxurious?” Wei Suo hehe laughed. “How about you just move over and live in here then?”

“Slyboots, can you be a bit more serious?” Nangong Yuqing lightly bit her lips and said, “You actually dared to try to harass your big sister, me?”

“Big sister? When did you become my big sister? Back in the auction, I clearly remember calling you little sister Nangong Yuqing.”

“I’m over thirty years old.” Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo

and said, “If we were to compare age, then I ought to be over a dozen years older than you. Thus, I am naturally your big sister.”

Wei Suo shook his head. “To us cultivators, age means nothing. In the cultivator world, there are a lot of female cultivators two to three hundred years old married to male cultivators only several tens of years old.”

“I admit that what you said is reasonable. If you were serious, then I could consider it.” Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo and said, “However, you have not been to the other places of the Heavenly Profound Continent and seen the world before. I fear that you might regret your decision in the future.”

“Enough, with how serious you’re acting, you’re actually making me scared.” Wei Suo scratched his head. “Actually, I am really able to give you this place here. That is because I had gone and rented out a Heaven grade residence.”

“Heaven grade residence?” Nangong Yuqing was startled. She then frowned slightly. “Wei Suo, I know that you had harvested a large amount this time around. However, to us cultivators, we must also consider our luck when we profited Spiritual Stones. It is very possible that while you might’ve been able to earn a lot of Spiritual Stones these couple times, you would be met with bad luck when hunting demonic beasts for a period of time, be unable to kill the demonic beasts after using your artifacts and barely earn any Spiritual Stones. Thus, even when you have a lot of Spiritual Stones, you cannot squander them recklessly.”

“Enough, enough. Not only are you sounding like you’re my

older sister, you're even sounding like my mother now. I had only rented it for a month. I merely wanted to experience the Heaven grade residences that possessed a Spirit Spring Water and a Spirit Orchard." Wei Suo forced a smile. He knew that Nangong Yuqing does not know that he possessed a treasure like the green gowned old man. To Wei Suo, no matter what, the speed at which he would be able to earn Spirit Stones was guaranteed to a certain extent.

"Fine." Seeing Wei Suo's appearance of begging for forgiveness, Nangong Yuqing stopped trying to lecture Wei Suo. She said, "You've finished writing the list of those items?"

"Yep, I've listed all of them." Wei Suo handed over a sheepskin scroll to Nangong Yuqing. He asked, "Did you all manage to find any clues?"

"That man wasn't lying." Nangong Yuqing said. "However, from the name of that escaped gray clothed cultivator, Liu Zhongzhou, we discovered that some of those people might be related to a Seven Stars City's organization by the name of Black Fiend."

Curious, Wei Suo asked, "Black Fiend? What sort of organization is that?"

"It's an assassination organization. They would receive your Spiritual Stones and assassinate targets for you. However, this organization does not have any previous relation with our Iron Policy. Thus, we believe that there ought to be someone behind them who had hired them. The only thing we could do now is to slowly investigate about this matter." Nangong Yuqing looked to Wei Suo and said, "Merely, you must be careful in this period of

time. It's best for you to not leave the Spirit Peak City if you do not have to. It would be safer for you to wait till we find some clues from our investigation."

"Got it." Wei Suo nodded. He now possess a large pile of Spiritual Stones on him. Entering seclusion training and concoct Heaven Mending Pellets with his all for a while was what he had originally planned to do anyways. He never had the intention to leave Spirit Peak City.

"This is for you." Seeing that Wei Suo was obedient, Nangong Yuqing slightly smiled and then handed him a black leather bag.

Wei Suo was surprised. "What is this?"

Nangong Yuqing said, "In there are a couple of our Iron Policy's Heaven Soaring Flares. If you were to encounter danger within the Spirit Peak City, you merely need to cast a Heaven Soaring Flare. If there are any people from the Iron Policy around you, they would immediately rush over to assist you. This is what our Iron Policy owes you, so there is no need for you to be courteous. Furthermore, you had given Liu Wu that pair of black claws. He felt embarrassed to accept it so he also sent an item to you and said that you might have some use for it in the future. As for me, I had taken your Firefly Flying Blades, but I do not have any good things to give to you for the time being. You won't be saying that I'm stingy behind my back, right?"

"If you don't have anything good, then just give me a casual kiss or something; that would be fine." Wei Suo laughed mischievously as he softly said that. At that time, Wei Suo found it difficult to ask

Nangong Yuqing and Liu Wu to return those two items to him. Never did he expect for Liu Wu to gift an item to him in return. To Wei Suo, this was another unexpected harvest.

Nangong Yuqing seemed to have heard what Wei Suo said. Merely, she didn't hear it clearly. She asked, "What did you say?"

"Ah?" Wei Suo hurriedly said, "I didn't say anything. I only said that it would all be fine as long as you do not say that I'm stingy; how could I possibly dare say that you're stingy? Brother Liu Wu is truly too courteous. What did he gift me?"

"I still have to deliver this list of items to Na Lanbing and them so that they could investigate it. As for what Liu Wu had given you, just check it out yourself." Nangong Yuqing gave Wei Suo a side eye. "If there's nothing else, I will be leaving first."

"Okay." With a bit guilty conscience, Wei Suo did not know what to say for the time being. However, after Nangong Yuqing walked away for a moment, as he looked to her charming and gentle back figure, Wei Suo became unable to contain his vulgar thoughts and shouted. "Nangong Yuqing, I had gone to auction off a couple items again. If you have the time, do you want to go to the auction together with me?"

"Let's see how things are first." Nangong Yuqing didn't look back, she merely waved her hand as she said those words.

"Nangong Yuqing, if you have the time, come to my place and hang out. You can enjoy the hot spring and whatnot. After all, I

have already rented the place. If I do not enjoy the hot spring, it'll be a waste."

"Okay." This time around, Nangong Yuqing had turned her head around and smiled. "If I have the time, I might come."

"Wow!" Both this response and Nangong Yuqing's smile as she turned her head back was something that Wei Suo did not anticipate. In an instant, Wei Suo's mouth became wide open with shock.

Nangong Yuqing's amazing figure... what would she be wearing as she soaked in the hot spring with him?

Wei Suo's mouth was opened wide for a long time. Saliva had almost rolled down from the corner of his mouth.

"Experienced pervert! You truly are a shameless experienced pervert!" At the moment when Nangong Yuqing's back view disappeared from Wei Suo's line of sight, before Wei Suo was able to close his mouth, a sharp and clear voice suddenly sounded.

Chapter 79 : Molester

‘Why does this voice sound so familiar?’

Slightly confused, Wei Suo turned his head around. Right after he turned his head around, he immediately cursed in his heart.

Standing to the left side behind him, with an extremely furious expression, was precisely the martial junior sister of ice snow beauty of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, Ji Ya, that silver robed little beauty that had caused him a great headache.

“You actually sneakily eavesdropped the conversation between Nangong Yuqing and I?” Wei Suo closed his mouth and then looked to the silver robed little beauty that had appeared from the bamboo forest with an unbelieving expression.

“Me, sneakily eavesdrop you?” Han Weiwei immediately became enraged by Wei Suo’s words. “You’re trying to seduce someone beside my residence, yet you dared to say that I’m sneakily eavesdropping you? What was it, hang out at my place if you have time? Soak in the hot spring? Truly disgusting! I nearly vomited the things that I ate!”

“Your residence?” Wei Suo’s eyes was instantly opened wide.

“There are things that I grew in that Spirit Field over there. If it’s not my residence, then would it be yours?” Han Weiwei said with a bad manner.

“Are you kidding?” Wei Suo instantly wanted to cry but have no tears. After spending all this time, he ended up finding that next to the Earth grade residence that he had was the residence of this perky butted beauty that had caused him a great headache. Wasn’t this too much of a coincidence?

‘Oh heavens, fortunately I have rented out another Heaven grade residence.’

After shaking his head speechlessly, Wei Suo turned around, followed the stone road and prepared to walk straight toward his Heaven grade residence. All of the things he had now was in his Treasure Receiving Pocket anyways, there wasn’t much of anything important that he needed in this Earth grade residence.

“What, you’re trying to flee because I happened to see your filthy appearance?” Han Weiwei sneered.

“My filthy appearance?” Wei Suo was so depressed that his sight nearly turned black. He turned around, squinted his eyes and looked to Han Weiwei. “What, little beauty with the extremely poor skills, could it be that you wish to return with me to soak in my hot spring?”

“You damned experienced pervert!” Han Weiwei was so angered that her face turned white. “Whose skill is extremely poor?! Who’s going to soak in a hot spring with you?! Last time, I only lost to you because you had schemed against me! This time, I will definitely teach you a lesson!”

“That’s enough.” Wei Suo looked to the white faced little beauty Han Weiwei. “Each minute of my time is worth several hundred Spiritual Stones, I do not have time to fool around with you. Whatever you need to do, go and do that. Stop sticking yourself to me like a girl that I’ve dumped.”

“Me, like a girl that you’ve dumped?” Han Weiwei’s sight had turned black from anger. She gnashed her teeth and looked to Wei Suo. “Today, I must definitely fight you again and beat you so bad that you’ll have to find your teeth on the floor.”

Wei Suo humphed disdainfully. “Did you think that you’re the sect master of the Heaven’s First Sect where you are in charge of everything? This Spirit Peak City does not allow for private fights with skill techniques and artifacts. I refuse to fight with you, what can you do about it, force me?”

Han Weiwei was startled. Suddenly, she laughed complacently. Like a little fox, she said, “That’s fine. If you refuse to fight me, then I’ll immediately shout that you were trying to molest me. I believe that if I were to shout that you’re trying to molest me here, there ought to be a lot of people that would come and help me. According to the rules of the Spirit Peak City, you might even be expelled from the city.”

“Are you for real?” Wei Suo’s eyes bulged widely. “You’re that determined?”

Han Weiwei humphed. She gnashed her teeth and said, “You

figure it out for yourself. If you refuse to fight me, then I would immediately shout that you're trying to molest me. You must know that my voice is pretty loud."

"Since you're saying it like that, all I can do is agree." Wei Suo said bitterly.

"Haha, that's more like it." Han Weiwei started laughing happily.

"Help! Molester! Molester! There's a female molester trying to molest me!" However, before she could react, before she could tell Wei Suo to obediently follow her out of the Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo suddenly started violently running toward the mountain path like a rabbit. While he ran, he was shouting loudly.

By the time she finally managed to react, Wei Suo had ran so far that his silhouette was almost gone from her field of view. Furthermore, her sight had turned black from the words that Wei Suo added. "It is truly dreadful nowadays, there's actually female cultivators that wanted to molest male cultivators. She was trying to force me to strip all my clothes and soak in the hot spring with her."

"Where's the female cultivator that wanted to molest a male cultivator?"

"Where is she? Where is she? Come and molest me."

“.....”

Many of the cultivators from the surrounding residences ran out. This caused Han Weiwei whose sight had turned black to rush back into her own residence.

“Damned experienced pervert! Did you think that I’ll let you off like that?”

After returning to her residence that she used especially to enter seclusion training with, Han Weiwei calmed down, gnashed her teeth and said, “I will definitely make you obediently fight with me!”

.....

“Haha, wretched, truly wretched.”

After having his entrance jade plate inspected by the Heaven’s First Sect’s disciples, Wei Suo walked over to the Heaven grade residence that he had rented with three hundred Low Quality Spiritual Stones while laughing loudly.

Sure enough, compared to the Earth grade residences below it, this Heaven grade residence was truly much more amazing.

First, it was located at the waist of the mountain. Standing from there, one could practically see half of the entire Spirit Peak City. Next, the surrounding scenery was a lot more elegant. Spirit

Flowers and unusual grasses were abundant in the surroundings. Furthermore, each and every Heaven grade residence was separated from one another by a great distance. Moreover, there was a garden before every residence.

It was evident that the barriers set around these Heaven grade residences were many times stronger too. A light blue colored cover of light surrounded each and every Heaven grade residences. It was impossible for one to see through those light covers, seeing the scenery inside.

A golden thread was connected to the black stele outside of the residence. As for its usage, Wei Suo had no idea what it was for.

After checking out the surroundings, Wei Suo placed the entrance jade talisman on the black stele. The black stele shined and an opening that allowed only a single person to go through appeared on the light blue cover of light. Wei Suo immediately entered through this opening.

“Are you kidding?”

Practically right after he entered the residence, Wei Suo shouted in surprise.

The scenery before him was practically a ravine. In the middle of a ravine was an enormous pine tree that would require at least twenty people to join hands to encircle it. Winding around this gigantic pine tree was at least five or six different kinds of vines-type fruit trees. There was the dark purple colored pigeon egg-

sized grapes, the yellow colored palm-sized five fingers fruit, the purple-black colored hard-shelled salacca fruits, the bluish-black blueberries with serum-like fruit juices that could leak out from its skin at any moment.

Surrounding the enormous pine tree was over a hundred different kinds of fruit trees.

At a corner beside the wall of the ravine was a two-floored palace hall. Beside this palace hall was an even more beautiful waterfall. The splashes of the waterfall flew about in all directions, creating a seven-colored rainbow.

Not far from the waterfall was a garden that was obviously designed with great attention. The garden was surrounded by rockery and trees and covered with mist. Wei Suo knew that it was certainly where the Spirit Garden and the Spirit Hot Spring was located at.

Before the palace hall was a Spirit Field. Merely, this piece of Spirit Field was located between some irregular rocks and large trees. Not only was it larger than the garden, it appeared to be constructed even more meticulously.

As for the golden thread beside the black stele, it was connected to many little golden bells. It turned out that if someone wanted to come find Wei Suo, the disciples of the Heaven's First Sect would pull on this golden thread, ringing the bells and informing Wei Suo.

Had it not been for the fact that Wei Suo had walked in from outside, then, just by looking at the scenery before him, it was practically like a paradise.

“In terms of the Heavenly Profound Continent, the Spirit Peak City could only be considered as a small city located in the outskirts. If it was the Profound First City, High Pure City and other large cities of the Heavenly Profound Continent, how would their highest quality residences be?”

Wei Suo started to think about this in his heart. While doing so, he walked pass the Spirit Field and directly entered into the Spirit Garden.

Upon entering the Spirit Garden, Wei Suo immediately cried out in a pleasant surprise. The Spirit Garden was filled with light purple colored Mind Clearing Flowers. On the eastern corner of the Spirit Garden was a place that one could see the entire waterfall from. At that location, pure white colored sand filled the land. Between the sand was a fifty to sixty square feet sized hot spring. Faint mist was coming from the hot spring. The waters of this hot spring was a nice-looking greenish yellow color.

“Truly, having Spiritual Stones is the best!”

Wei Suo immediately ran out and picked up a large bunch of pigeon-egg sized purple grapes and several different rarely seen fruits. He placed those fruits onto the fine sand beside the hot spring, stripped himself clean, screamed a ‘waaa,’ and, with an unsightly posture, jumped into the hot spring. He began to soak in the hotspring enjoyingly.

Only after soaking in the hot spring for about an hour did Wei Suo get up, put on his clothes, and walk to the two story palace hall.

Once Wei Suo entered into this two story palace hall, Wei Suo once again gasped in surprise.

Although the size of this palace hall was about the same as the building in the Earth grade residence, the interior decoration of this palace hall was much more luxurious.

The tables, chairs and such were all constructed from the highest quality eaglewood and elegant coral stones. On top of the large resting bed was a thick arctic fox fur blanket. It was incomparably soft.

As for the private room used for training, Wei Suo didn't know what sort of formation array was placed on it. However, after he walked into it, he had a sensation of walking deep into a wild forest; it was a really relaxed sensation.

As for the matter that pleasantly surprised Wei Suo the most, it was the Earth Furnace room.

In this Heaven grade residence's Earth Furnace room, the wall directly facing the Earth Furnace was composed completely of Cold Jade. Although the quality of this Cold Jade was a mere Low Quality where one could not craft it into magical treasures, the cold aura emitted from this Cold Jade still managed to greatly

decrease the temperature of the Earth Furnace. Like this, it would not be that extremely hot and difficult to stay in when Wei Suo started concocting pellets in there. As for the Earth Furnace located in the center of the Earth Furnace room, it was also different from the Cyan Toad Furnace of the Earth grade residence. At the circular mouth of this four footed furnace was twelve vermillion birds.

Without the guidance of the green gowned old man, Wei Suo didn't dare to start this furnace that he had no experience with.

After stopping at the Earth Furnace room for a moment, Wei Suo returned to the private room to prepare to train. Only at this moment did he suddenly recall that Liu Wu had given him a gift. He immediately took out the leather bag that was given to him by Nangong Yuqing.

“This is the Iron Policy's Heaven Soaring Flares?”

Wei Suo saw five silver candle-like items. As the Iron Policy possessed Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, these five Heaven Soaring Flares might actually be able to save his life at crucial moments. After looking at them, Wei Suo immediately and carefully placed the five Heaven Soaring Flares away. “Samadhi Divine Flame.” Once he saw the item given to him by Liu Wu, Wei Suo was instantly stunned.

Liu Wu had actually given Wei Suo a jade slip with a skill technique recorded within.

After taking a glance at the contents of this fire elemental skill technique, the brilliance of a pleasant surprise instantly flashed in Wei Suo's eyes.

Not only does this fire elemental skill technique possess offensive and defensive techniques, it also contained methods of controlling flames. After reaching a sufficient martial prowess, one would be capable of creating fiery True Flames to smelt Essence Metals and the like!

Last time when he was concocting the Heaven Mending Pellets, the green gowned old man had mentioned to Wei Suo that if he possessed this sort of True Flame skill technique, he would be able to concoct the Heaven Mending Pellets directly with the True Flames, and without the need for a Pellet Furnace. Merely, Wei Suo's martial prowess was too low, even if he possessed a True Flame skill technique, he was incapable of learning it. However, Wei Suo knew very well that he would eventually have to try to get his hands on one such True Flame skill technique. That was because not only would it be useful for concocting pellets, if he needed to craft items, he would definitely require them in the future. That was because even for the most simple magical treasures, one was required to use True Flames to form the shape of those magical treasures. Ordinary Earth Furnaces was simply incapable of doing that.

Never did Wei Suo expect that Liu Wu would actually have given him one such skill technique. Furthermore, this Samadhi Divine Flame appeared to be an extremely high quality, it appeared that as long as his martial prowess was sufficient, he would be able to use it to craft items with.

Chapter 80 : Level Five Divine Sea Stage!

Nighttime. At a ravine five hundred miles away from the Spirit Peak City, a cultivator cautiously entered into an ordinary cave.

After he entered into the cave, he immediately moved a couple of large boulders and blocked the entrance. It seemed as if he was planning to spend the night in this mountain cave.

This cultivator wore a black cloak. After taking off his black cloak, a gray colored robe was revealed. This man was actually the man that was scared away by Wei Suo and the Elder Mind Devouring Bug in the Cyan Wind Mound, the level one Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, Liu Zhongzhou.

After taking off his black cloak, Liu Zhongzhou sat down cross-legged. His gaze slightly flickered. No one knew what he was thinking about.

However, in less than half an incense stick worth of time, his expression suddenly took a huge change. Instantly, he jumped up. It seemed that he was trying to rapidly run out of this mountain cave that he was hiding in.

However, almost instantly, his body seemed to become unable to move. While looking to the entrance that was blocked with boulders by him, he displayed an expression of fright.

“Rumble.” Suddenly, the couple large boulders that was used to block the entrance to the cave violently shook, split into pieces and

fell to the ground. A cultivator wearing a cyan gown with small golden sword-talisman-like symbols appeared at the entrance. On the face of this cultivator was a silver mask, only his two eyes were revealed. With an expressionless gaze, he looked to Liu Zhongzhou.

As for the oppressiveness of the aura that was being emitted from this cultivator, it was actually even more oppressive than Wen Daoge's aura.

Before this man, Liu Zhongzhou who had the cultivation of level one Heavenly Circuit Stage actually didn't dare to move at all.

"I do not enjoy talking rubbish. From now on, you are to honestly answer all of my questions. If you dared to make any movement, I will instantly kill you." After glancing at Liu Zhongzhou with his expressionless gaze, this silver masked cultivator suddenly said those words with a dull tone.

Liu Zhongzhou's complexion turned pale. While slightly shivering, he nodded.

The silver masked cultivator said in a dull manner once again, "Do you know of the origin of that man who had ruined our major event and caused us to lose several experts?"

Liu Zhongzhou shook his head. "I don't. All I know is that the people from the Iron Policy had addressed him as Wei Suo. The artifacts that this man possessed were extremely strange. Moreover, he also had a genuine Spirit level offensive magical

treasure.”

“From today on, I shall give you a month’s worth of time.” The silver masked cultivator took a glance at Liu Zhongzhou. “In this month’s worth of time, you are to find out exactly who that person is and where he lives. If you are able to do this within a month, I shall spare your life. If you cannot figure it out within a month, I believe you know about the methods of our Black Fiend, right?”

Upon hearing the words spoken by this silver masked cultivator, Liu Zhongzhou immediately started to strongly nod his head. After taking another glance at him, the silver masked cultivator turned around and left the place. In an instant, he had already disappeared into the darkness.

.....

At this moment, in the Spirit Peak City, Wei Suo who did not know about what had happened was sitting in the private room with his eyes closed.

A faint golden colored shine appeared on the surface of his skin.

An entire day had passed. After the sun rose from the east, the faint golden radiance on Wei Suo’s skin began to slowly disappear. However, after Wei Suo opened his eyes, he did not pause and instead immediately took out another light golden colored pellet and swallowed it. After that, he started training once again. Soon, a faint golden color radiance appeared on his skin again.

Inside this private room with no sound at all, the passage of time seemed to have been completely frozen.

A period of three days had quietly passed like the flowing water.

In the night after the third day, Wei Suo opened his eyes with a pleasantly surprised expression. After that, he immediately took out a milky-white colored High Quality Spiritual Stone and started to impatiently cultivate once again.

Golden Spirit Pellets!

In these past three days, the green gowned old man who had defended an awareness attack from the Elder Mind Devouring Bug for him had been recovering his vigor within the Ghost Raising Jar the entire time. As for Wei Suo, he had been using the Golden Spirit Pellets that he obtained from the purple gowned old daoist and them to train and cultivate.

The Golden Spirit Pellets that were concocted through using level three demonic beasts' demon pellets and numerous different spiritual herbs was indeed many times faster to refine than the speed at which one could refine the spiritual energy from spiritual stones.

According to the speed at which Wei Suo refined spiritual energy in the past, he would at the very most be able to refine ten Low Quality Spiritual Stones in a day. After eating a series of Heaven Mending Pellets and leveling his Purple Mystic True Technique to be equivalent to mid level Profound level martial technique, Wei

Suo was able to, in a single day, absorb a maximum of twenty Low Quality Spiritual Stones worth of spiritual energy.

In other words, in a single day, Wei Suo would only be able to refine about a fifth of a High Quality Spiritual Stone. A single High Quality Spiritual Stone would sustain Wei Suo's cultivation for five days straight.

As for a Golden Spirit Pellet, it contained about eighty percent as much spiritual energy as a High Quality Spiritual Stone. In other words, it contained as much spiritual energy as eighty Low Quality Spiritual Stones.

However, the current Wei Suo was able to refine two Golden Spirit Pellets worth of spiritual energy in a single day!

After three days, the six Golden Spirit Pellets that Wei Suo obtained had all been refined by him.

Sure enough, using this sort of pellet medicine that was concocted from demon pellets to cultivation was many times faster than using spiritual stones. Although the price of a Golden Spirit Pellet was much more expensive than a High Quality Spiritual Stone, the speed at which one could cultivate with it had already caused Wei Suo to make a firm resolution. He set in mind that in the future, when he cultivates, he would try to, as much as possible, use those pellet medicines concocted from demon pellets to train.

After being in closed door training for three days in a row, Wei

Suo felt that the fruit of his meticulous care was soon to arrive. He sensed that he would soon open his fifth Divine Sea and become a level five Divine Sea stage cultivator!

After slowly calming down his excited mood, Wei Suo began to move his true elemental energy as per the methods of the Purple Mystic True Technique to the High Quality Spiritual Stone in his hand.

Traces of gentle and pure milky white colored spiritual energy started to emit from the sparkling, translucent and smooth High Quality Spiritual Stone that he held in his hand. As if the traces of spiritual energy were striving to be first, they seeped into Wei Suo's body.

In merely a short moment, a faint milky white colored radiance appeared on Wei Suo's skin.

The sound of true elemental revolving through his body became louder and louder. From the minute sound like that of pissing, it now turned into a sound like a flowing brook.

Quietly, time passed.

The entire night passed. At the time when midday was approaching. "Putt." Suddenly, a light sound like that of an egg breaking suddenly sounded from Wei Suo's body. The True Elemental Energy that were originally moving about rapidly and suddenly calmed down in an instant.

‘Huuu!’ Wei Suo’s body started to tremble and a lump of impure energy was spit out from his mouth. At the same time, his body was now emitting the five lumps of purple colored brilliance.

“Hell, I’ve finally reached level five Divine Sea stage...”

After being startled for a moment when he opened his eyes, Wei Suo immediately displayed an expression of joy.

“This thing is actually the same as those five eggs, they’re actually different in sizes. It seemed that I would have to use Heaven Mending Pellets to supplement it. Hell, would there be a problem with how deformed it is?”

With his limbs all extended outward, after lying on the private room’s Silverthread Grass rug for a short moment, Wei Suo who was a bit intoxicated by the feeling of his True Elemental Energy being a lot more abundant now also managed to sense that the new Divine Sea that he had opened was an entire loop smaller than the other four Divine Seas. It was evident that the four Divine Seas had reached mid level Profound realm whereas this newly opened Divine Sea was still only that of low level Profound realm and would require Heaven Mending Pellets to supplement its size.

After lazily lying for a moment, Wei Suo took a stretch and jumped up from the ground and entered into the room of his Heaven grade residence that was especially made to test skill techniques with.

Compared to the training room in the Earth grade residence, this

Heaven grade residence's training room was many times larger and had all four of its walls covered with thick profound irons. It was likely that even if one were to use Spirit level artifacts to attack this room, they would not be able to break it apart.

Wei Suo merely waved his hand casually and a large amount of crackling golden colored electric serpents appeared before him.

These golden electric lightning were like living animals. In a flash, they fused together and formed a large golden net that covered a range of forty to fifty feet. This net landed on the wall before Wei Suo and turned into a countless amount of lightning sparkles.

Looking at the net that had practically covered the entire wall, Wei Suo instantly displayed a pleased expression on his face.

Golden Serpent Electric Net!

This skill technique from the Golden Serpent Thunder Technique that only level five Divine Sea cultivators were able to learn was already completely comprehended by Wei Suo. And now, he was finally able to use it.

Although the five Divine Seas in Wei Suo's body were of different sizes, there were no issues with him casting this skill technique.

After successfully casting this Golden Serpent Electric Net, Wei Suo who had already reached level five Divine Sea stage took out

an Earth God True Technique skill book that he obtained from one of Wen Daoge's accomplices and began to carefully read it.

For level five Divine Sea stage cultivators, they were already able to use the second level skill technique from this set of skill techniques. They were now able to summon two earth golems.

Wei Suo carefully read the contents of the skill book and then raised his head up. It seemed that he had already learned how to cast this skill technique. However, right at this moment, "ding ding ding," a sharp ringing sound resounded through this extremely quiet residence of his.

Wei Suo was slightly startled. Only then did he manage to react and remember that this was used especially to announce that someone was outside of his residence. It was the sound from the bells connected to the golden string.

"Who has come to find me?"

Slightly surprised, Wei Suo placed his Earth God True Technique away and walked out of his Heaven grade residence.

Only Nangong Yuqing and that silver robed little beauty knew that he was living in a Heaven grade residence. However, even if it was Nangong Yuqing, she shouldn't know exactly which Heaven grade residence he was living in.

"Might Senior be surnamed Wei?" Once he saw Wei Suo walking

out from his Heaven grade residence, a blue clothed Heaven's First Sect's disciple who was waiting outside immediately asked him respectfully.

“I am indeed surnamed Wei, what's wrong?” Wei Suo took a glance at this Heaven's First Sect's disciple and nodded. This Heaven's First Sect's disciple was someone with a level four Divine Sea stage cultivation. Right now, he was a level lower than Wei Suo.

Seeing Wei Suo nodding, this blue clothed Heaven's First Sect's disciple immediately became even more respectful. He said, “There are people from the Golden Jade Pavilion outside saying that they have come to look for senior you. Might senior be willing to see them or not?”

“People from the Golden Jade Pavilion?” At this moment, Wei Suo was shocked. That was because he recalled that he had given the people of the Golden Jade Pavilion the address to his Earth grade residence. After he was disturbed by that silver robed little beauty, Wei Suo had ran over to this location directly and had forgotten to inform the people of the Golden Jade Pavilion. He truly doesn't know how the Golden Jade Pavilion managed to find his new residence. No wonder this Heaven's First Sect's disciple was being so respectful towards him. After all, those who were able to afford a Heaven grade residence were generally no ordinary cultivators. Moreover, to be able to have a connection with the Golden Jade Pavilion and have them send people to personally visit them, those cultivators were even more extraordinary.

Chapter 81 : Do You Want To Mingle?

Incoming from the mountainous outskirts of the Heaven Grade residence was a flowery dressed youth. Wei Suo recognized this youth surnamed Lin. His status in Golden Jade Pavilion was slightly inferior to that Shopkeeper Tian and the Vice Shopkeeper Liu. In any case, he seemed like a little boss that was responsible for receiving Golden Jade Pavilion disciples.

“Senior Wei.” The flowery youth greeted Wei Suo respectfully from afar, yet his eyes flickered with astonishment.

How much spiritual stones was needed for this Heaven Grade residence was extremely clear for the flowery dressed youth, moreover his own cultivation was Divine Sea Stage level 4. He remembered vividly when Wei Suo first entered the Golden Jade Pavilion, his cultivation was definitely lower. He didn’t cultivate any aura determination techniques, yet he could currently feel the aura emanating from Wei Suo was much stronger than his. Which means that in a short timeframe, Wei Suo had already raised his cultivation by 2 : 3 levels.

Such frightening pace of cultivation really caused others to be astonished.

Unless he was blessed divinely, a genius cultivator who could refine spiritual energy at terrifying speeds?

“Pardon me, I’ve forgotten to inform you of my change in address. How did you find my new residence?” While the flowery

dressed youth was still infinitely bewildered, Wei Suo walked up and couldn't resist asking.

“It's like this.” The flowery youth hastily explained. “The Thousand Refinement Silver and hundred Cyan Beetle Pellets you wanted are ready. However, you weren't at your previous residence, fortunately we met Nangong Yuqing and found out you moved to the Heaven Grade Residence. After that I enquired at the Soul Heart Hall; fortunately senior you left a deep impression on two Heaven's First Sect disciples, they immediately recalled your current residence.”

“What? Looks like being too low profile wasn't good!” Wei Suo reckoned the deep impression came because his attire was rather poor and tattered, but casually produced a handful of high grade spiritual stones in front of the two snobbish disciples. After being apprehensive for the statement he just issued, the flowery youth continued speaking. “Senior Wei have you brought your Treasure Receiving Pocket? The Thousand Refinement Silver is quite huge.”

“Oh, I brought it.” Wei Suo nodded. He had two Treasure Receiving Pockets with him, as if bringing all his belongings along.

After witnessing Wei Suo's acknowledgement, the flowery dressed youth surnamed Lin fished out a black Treasure Receiving Pocket; retrieving the Thousand Refinement Silver out for him.

The Thousand Refinement Silver was 3.3m square and 2 feet thick, it which was specially used for testing powerful artifacts. Its exterior texture didn't differ greatly from an ordinary silver, but it looked more glossy.

Wei Suo quickly stored in the Thousand Refinement Silver worth 500 low grade spiritual stones. The flowery youth then retrieved a huge silk pouch from his Treasure Receiving Pocket, inside was a huge pile of Cyan Beetle Pellets. Wei Suo didn't bother counting as he directly stored the Cyan Beetle Pellets into his Treasure Receiving Pocket. With a slight ache in his heart, he paid a total of 6000 low quality spiritual stones.

After counting the spiritual stones payment from Wei Suo, the flowery dressed youth spoke again, "Senior Wei, the matter of the Spirit Controlling beast technique you entrusted to our Golden Jade Pavilion has already found a seller."

"What?!" Still feeling his heart painfully throbbing over his remaining 29,000 low quality spiritual stones, Wei Suo broke out in delight. "How many low quality spiritual stones does the opposite party wants?"

The flowery dressed youth continued, "The seller doesn't want to directly sell it, but entrusted us to place it for auction. The lowest starting price is 1500 low quality spiritual stones. This auction will be held 10 days later, offering several items. 2 days later we will come back to inform senior."

"1500 low quality spiritual stones?" Wei Si faintly murmured. Normally, the end valuation will at least be doubled; moreover anything below 3500 low quality spiritual stones was his acceptable scope. After mumbling silently, Wei Suo shook his head, replying, "Anyway, the auction will definitely have it. Moreover, I have some things to auction off. I'll definitely

participate so you don't have to return here, when the time comes I'll be there. You can think of another way to inform me about the other items the auction is offering."

In the next few days, as long as the green gowned old man stored enough elemental energy to come out from the Ghost Raising Jar, Wei Suo would spare no slack to refine Heaven Mending Pellets. He didn't wish to refine the pellets himself. Once the Golden Thread Bell rang violently, it didn't matter that he had to run out; but if he refined a pellet wrongly, that would directly equate to burning off 55 low quality spiritual stones.

"Alright, since that's the case I will not disturb Senior's cultivation any longer." The flowery dressed youth nodded and professionally departed politely.

"This brother from Golden Jade Pavilion." Not a hundred steps away, when Wei Suo's figure had disappeared into the Heaven Grade Residence; the previous Heaven's First sect disciple in the blue robe appeared suddenly. His face smiling widely as he obstructed him.

"Is there anything this brother needs?" The flowery youth didn't dare neglect him as he paused to ask.

"I am Wang Jinzhong." The blue robed Heaven's First Sect disciple started with a smile. "I only need to gather some information from you."

"I am Lin Feng." The flowery youth stared at Wang Jinzhong

favourably with a tinge of suspicion. “Brother Jin what do you want to know?”

The slimed face Wang Jinzhong replied, “Nothing much, I just want to know about that cultivator you just met. Is he a noble guest from your Golden Jade Pavilion? After your exchange, how many spiritual stones did he roughly gained?”

“This.....” Lin Feng shook his head. “Our Golden Jade Pavilion cannot divulge information on our esteemed guest to others, forgive this one.”

“No worries.” Wang Jinzhong didn’t change his smile. “I just want to know if he is an esteemed guest from your Golden Jade Pavilion. Let’s make it simple, just like gossiping; how many spiritual stones do you think he has on hand? It should be fine this way right?”

“That won’t hurt then.” Lin Feng replied. “I feel that he doesn’t have less than 10,000 low quality spiritual stones on hand. Anything else, I really am unable to tell.”

“Ha ha! Many thanks to brother Lin!” Wang JinZhong cupped his hands politely. “If brother Lin wishes to find anyone in the future, just rely on me.”

“Many thanks.” Lin Feng shot Wang Jinzhong an astonished look but didn’t say anything else as he left politely, giving his farewells.

Instead, Wang Jin Zhong rolled his eyeballs towards the upper region of the Heaven Grade Residence; very quickly he arrived before Wei Suo's residence before releasing a wave of true elemental energy against the Golden Thread.

"Yet another one looking for me?" Wei Suo had just returned to his quiet room before hearing the Golden Bell ringing. With a bewildered face, he walked out from the blue screen.

"Senior Wei, sorry to interrupt you. It's not anyone else looking for you, but I have some matters to consult." Once he saw Wei Suo, Wang Jin Zhong broke out in cheery smile.

"You want to consult me? Wei Suo felt rather puzzled. "What do you need?"

Wang Jin Zhong glanced to his left and right, whispering softly and mysteriously. "I wonder if senior Wei would be interested in mingling?"

"Mingling? What do you mean? Wei Suo stared blankly.

"Ah looks like senior Wei haven't indulged before." Wang Jin Zhon laughed as he performed a lewd gesture with his fingers. "Mingling is our social language for cultivators producing clouds and rains with each other [joyously](#). If senior Wei is interested, I can definitely arrange for senior."

(TN: *Making love)

“!!!” As he observed Wang Jinzhong’s lewd finger gestures and his words, Wei Suo suddenly reacted. “What you mean is like the Willow Back alley.....”

“Naturally it wouldn’t be that quality.” Wang Jin Zhong ferociously shook his head. “How could such quality be worthy of senior. The kind I arrange, are female cultivators at the Divine Sea Stage.”

“Female cultivators?” Wei Suo’s eyes popped out widely.

“Of course! Those ordinary crude women; no matter how good looking, how would they compare to the voluptuous figure and sensual movements of female cultivators?” Wang Jinzhong squinted his small eyes and smiled. “How would those ordinary women have a female cultivator’s sleek and smooth skin. How would they have techniques like ‘Water Lotus Rolling’, ‘Koi Absorbent’, ‘Flooding Sea Mountains’, ‘Water Soaring Heaven’, ‘Lightning Poison Dragon’?”

“No way?” Wei Suo gulped down his saliva. “What are....”

“Anything senior is unclear of, please ask us clearly.” Wang JinZhong gave a cunning smile.

Wei Suo once again swallowed his saliva and asked softly, “What is ‘Water lotus rolling’? What is ‘Koi Absorbent’? What is ‘Flooding Sea Mountains’?”

“Looks like senior really hasn’t mingled before.” Wang Jinzhong gently replied. “No harm, I will explain properly to senior. The ‘Water Lotus Rolling’ is the female floating over you; covering your little brother with her rear before revolving and flying. The ‘Koi Absorbent’ is sucking using a Draining technique, sucking without ceasing. ‘Lightning Poison Dragon’ utilizes lightning techniques; they are extremely proficient in those techniques, only sending senior to the Seventh Heaven and not harming even senior’s hair. But of course if senior has any special taste, we can let her wear exotic garments. For example, letting her dress up as the icy snow beauty Ji Ya?”

“No way? You could do that?” Wei Suo was listening intently, about to drool all over the floor. “How would you arrange?”

“For senior, I do not dare to arrange the vulgar kinds.” Wang JinZhong continued. “We will definitely arrange a 1 in a thousand miles female cultivator from Spirit Peak City, 700 low quality spiritual stones for a night. If senior wishes for two, then 1000 low quality spiritual stones is enough.”

“700 low quality spiritual stones?”

The pricing enlightened Wei Suo clearly. He had long ago heard of several female cultivators selling themselves because of insufficient refining spiritual stones. Because only several techniques required one to be pure and a virgin, most techniques did not have that requirement. Yet he didn’t know there were experts pulling the strings behind, Wei Suo understood that this pimp Wang Jinzhong would surely reap certain spiritual stone fees from this. 700 low quality spiritual stones was really too

expensive, yet after reflecting that he hadn't mingled before; Wei Suo felt really ticklish within. After hesitating a moment he asked, "Is there any that can dress up like Shui Ling'er?"

Wang Jinzhong's eyes glimmered brightly as he laughed loudly. "Senior Wei really has quality taste, an impressive chest measurements, understood!"

Wei Suo straightforwardly asked, "When do I pay the spiritual stones?"

"Don't worry." Wang Jinzhong calmed him down. "We can talk about it once the gorgeous female cultivator arrives."

Chapter 82 : You're Also Doing This?

‘Water Lotus Rolling’ ‘Koi Absorbent’ ‘Flooding Sea Mountains’
‘Water Soaring Heaven’ ‘Lightning Poisonous Dragon’.....

Wei Suo impatiently awaited inside the Heaven Grade residence, his thoughts drifting to the alluring words offered by Wang Jinzhong.

Truthfully speaking, Wei Suo felt that Huang Yiyi was pretty shameless that day, but her figures and looks were pretty amazing. It was no wonder that Liu An Ting was captivated by her, as though water entered his brain. At present, when Wei Suo recalled the naked Huang Yiyi with her perky upright butt as she proned over that boulder, he really couldn't resist himself.

But wasn't what he was doing now pretty despicable?

It's standard male behavior, if I don't release then I'll get frustrated to death. Furthermore, others need enough spiritual stones for cultivation, why shouldn't I help them a little?

Wei Suo immediately found an excuse for himself shamelessly.

“Ding! Ding! Ding!”

The moment he was so nervous about had arrived, the golden thread bell was ringing.

“So fast?”

It hadn't even been one burning candle of time since Wang Jinzhong had left, unless those female cultivators were staying within the northern city? Then it would've really been too convenient.

Wei Suo pulled his clothes straight, his hands sweating wildly as he walked out of his Heaven Grade residence.

“What, it's you?!!” Out from the blue shade, he instantly became startled when he saw the person standing ahead.

Standing in his face, was astoundingly the extremely charming Silver robed beauty!

“Of course it's me, or are you thinking of that Nangong Yuqing finding you to soak in the hot springs?” Han Weiwei curled her lips in disdain.

Wei Suo was utterly shocked. “Aren't you the Precious Treasure Pavilion's young missy? You actually participate in this?”

“You actually know my identity?” Han Weiwei snorted. “Why, this Precious Treasure Pavilion's missy cannot act similarly to other female cultivators?”

“You also know of ‘Water Lotus Rolling’? ‘Koi Absorbent’?” Wei Suo asked in amazement.

“What water lotus, what absorbent. I only know ice and fire!” Han Weiwei coldly sneered. “You wish to probe out my cultivation techniques? Anyway, telling you won’t be of harm.”

“Ice fire?” After hearing that, Wei Suo immediately started fantasizing in his mind. Through his imaginations, he couldn’t bear it anymore. Precious Treasure Pavilion missy, the quality was really outstanding. Although the silver beauty previously gave him a headache, her appearance was awfully charming; based on just her face and perky ass, Wei Suo couldn’t contain anymore.

“Hurry in.” Wei Suo’s eyes were brimming with sparkles, thinking of pulling Han Weiwei’s hands as they entered the Heaven Grade residence. While walking in, Wei Suo asked, “Should i pass the spiritual stones directly to you, or to Wang Jinzhong?”

“What are you trying to play?” Looking at the mischievously squinting Wei Suo approaching her, Han weiwei was suddenly frightened as she took two steps back, screaming.

“What?” Wei Suo couldn’t understand as he gazed at Han Weiwei. “Aren’t you that....that 700 spiritual stones?”

Han Weiwei stared at Wei Suo in a daze. “700 spiritual stones? What spiritual stones? What are you trying to say?”

“Senior Wei!”

As Wei Suo felt something wasn't right, he suddenly heard someone shouting his name. Turning around, Wei Suo finally understood.

The one shouting his name was indeed Wang Jinzhong as an extremely gorgeous female cultivator followed him behind. Her skin was snow white, it was unknown what kind of technique or make up she had used but she really looked quite like Shui Ling'er, and was further wearing the exact robes in the picture of Shui Ling'er in Wei Suo's mind. But the material obviously wasn't a high quality robe, but only a counterfeit.

The robe had a low chest cutting, the majestic moons within could faintly hook and latch to a person's soul.

"So this is the correct one?" Wei Suo was stunned momentarily before regaining his senses, asking the desirable looking Wang Jinzhong.

"This?" Wang Jinzhong saw Han Weiwei standing in front of Wei Suo, simultaneously turning awkward.

"You!"

Han Weiwei finally understood, speechless as she stared at Wei Suo and that bewitching female cultivator. She originally found out Wei Suo's residing place and purposely booked a room in the Heaven Grade Residence; thinking of forcing Wei Suo to spar. Yet he actually treated her as..... Han Weiwei was so furious at Wei

Suo and the female cultivator that her hand started trembling.

But at this moment, the bewitching female cultivator frowned upon looking at Han Weiwei's chest, and flared up. "What, you should be new right? Looking at your 'young bird' manner, you probably haven't trained in the basics and still dare to snatch my business? Others love my dimensions, I can utilize 'Billowing Climax Gush' and 'Wave Jade Pillar'; just base on your quality you can't even do it even if you wanted to, right?"

"You...." Han Weiwei violently breathed in a moment, before staring at the female cultivator with a baleful air. "Do you know who am I!?"

"Who can it be?" That bewitching female cultivated pouted her lips. "Is it the Precious Treasure Pavilion Ji Ya? Ji Ya's dimensions aren't smaller than mine, some even asked me to disguise as her."

"If you continue uttering rubbish, I'll surely make you regret." Han Weiwei was about to faint from anger. "I'm not Ji Ya, but she is my senior sister!"

"You are that Han....." her eyes swept directly towards Wei Suo and Wang Jinzhong and her expression betrayed her enlightenment. They obviously understood the influence of the Precious Treasure Pavilion who plainly monopolized Spirit Peak City's supply of pellet medicine. The likes of the Precious Treasure Pavilion and the Golden Jade Pavilion vastly exceeded even many sects. Even the Heaven's First sect who controlled Spirit Peak City had to give these superpowers huge face; if these powerhouses directly migrated to other cities, this would cause the entire Spirit

Peak city an unimaginable calamity.

“This little girl didn’t know your relationship with him; if this one knew then even with two guts, this one wouldn’t dare to argue with you. I ask for Lady Han to forgive this one’s insolence.” The bewitching female cultivator had a stark change of attitude as her face turned pale, immediately turning tail and fleeing. “I will not disturb senior Wei and lady Han any longer.” Wang Jinzhong also turned pale as he hurriedly blurted out and immediately turned around, disappearing into the darkness.

“Don’t go!!!” Wei Suo was really about to cry, that female cultivator really had astonishingly wonderful features, her figure was fiery and mesmerizing; more desirable than Huang Yiyi. Wei Suo looked on with reluctance as this beauty actually turned and sprinted off. What was happening!

“I have relations with her?!!!” After hearing the female cultivator’s words, Han Weiwei trembled excessively with anger.

She’d rather cultivate those desire-suppressing techniques and not have any relations with males forever than be associated with this man.

“Slut! Whore!” After thinking of the things this person was prepared to do, Han Weiwei couldn’t resist cursing aggressively at Wei Suo.

“This shit!” Wei Suo was rather frustrated, the lingering soul of that female continued to haunt him; his own happy night had been

ruined. He couldn't help but become sullen and scolded, "Are you a retard!? I didn't even strip my pants and do anything to you, what are you constantly harassing me for!? So what if you're the big miss of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, this exalted lady even wants to poke her nose into my private room affairs??"

"Go and die! If you're a man, then immediately duel with me. If not, I'll never let you off."

"That's enough! Whether I'm a man or not I do not have to prove to you." Wei Suo coldly scoffed at Han Weiwei. "If you wish to fight, you best forget about it!"

After speaking, Wei Suo didn't even bother looking back as he walked in bluntly. "I advise you not to harass me in the future, others have already seen just now. If not, I could definitely tell others your 'techniques' were plain bad so I flung you aside, but you still persistently harass me, and even want to commit suicide over me."

"YOU!" Han Weiwei couldn't find the words in her fit of rage. Wei Suo already walked into the blue shade as he disappeared.

"This sick bastard!"

As Wei Suo walked into his room, he looked down at his spirit garden and spirit lake and was about to break out in tears.

Such outstanding quality. If he could soak in the hot spring with

that bewitching female cultivator, and tried out the different techniques, how refreshing would that have been! But now he had nothing! Evil little demoness.

While Wei Suo was cursing Han Weiwei profusely in his heart, he didn't know that Han Weiwei was currently standing in front of Wang Jinzhong.

“Now you know who am I?” His complexion as pale as before as he humbly stood before Han Weiwei. Suppressing his manners.

Wang Jinzhong coldly perspired and replied, “I understand.”

“I don't wish to hear of any news leaking out regarding me and him. If I hear of any, the first one I'll look for is you.” Han Weiwei overbearingly warned. “When that happens, I believe the Heaven's First sect wouldn't offend us because of an average disciple.”

Wang Jinzhong's face turned paler as he hurriedly nodded. “I'll never leak out half a word to anyone.”

“You better watch over him well! Don't ever let him do such things like tonight! If not, I'll similarly look for you.”

“Got it, got it.” Wang Jinzhong finally loosened in relief, fortunately this Han Weiwei didn't know that this mingling was his suggestion. If not, Han Weiwei would have hacked him to pieces. While pondering, he really came to respect Wei Suo further. He actually was able to make a noble lady of the Precious

Treasure Pavilion dead set on him; looks like this surnamed Wei cultivator was indeed exceptional.

While he was thinking, he didn't know that Han Weiwei was gritting her teeth within her heart. "That hooligan, let's see how you commit such shameless acts again. I don't believe that I won't find your flaw, and teach you a good lesson."

Chapter 83 : Cyan Search Silver's Application

“What the heck is going on?”

Wei Suo was howling in anguish within the peaceful quarters of the Heaven Grade Residence.

After Han Weiwei had foiled his good plans, he felt rather pitiful; going once again to locate Wang Jinzhong. Instead, Wang Jinzhong's expression changed drastically upon seeing him, directly shaking his head like a gentleman when Wei Suo asked him about mingling. He replied there was no such thing as mingling, and bluntly left Wei Suo clueless.

There's no such thing as mingling? Clearly you were the one informing me of mingling, and even brought along a feisty beauty; yet now you say there's no mingling?

“I want to mingle!!!!” Wei Suo howled in anguish.

“What mingle?” A voice suddenly interrupted.

“Old man, you're finally able to come out of the Ghost Raising jar?” Wei Suo turned around in delight, seeing the green gowned old man sitting above the Ghost Raising jar on the wooden table; suspiciously observing himself.

“Your granny. If not for the fire scorpion blood supplying elemental energy, based on the nourishment of elemental energy of the Ghost Raising jar itself; I could never expect to once again leave this jar.” The green gowned old man stared at Wei Suo as he spoke. “When you go out the next time, remember to purchase the better nourishment Fire Earth Dragon blood. If not, my vitality would surely decrease drastically again. Right, what about that mingling thing?”

“Nothing, you heard wrongly. I was talking about refining Heaven Mending Pellets.” Wei Suo’s face turned slightly red. “I’ve already acquired 100 Cyan Beetle pellets, just waiting for you to assist me in refining. How’s the state of your elemental energy regeneration, can we start refining the pellets now?”

“What’s the rush for?” The green gowned old man glanced at Sheyan. “Have you settled that Mind Devouring Bug elder, you couldn’t have sold it?”

Wei Suo instantly shook his head. “Obviously not, the other two Mind Devouring Bugs have been sent to Golden Jade Pavilion for auction, the Elder Mind Devouring Bug is still safely here.”

“Bring out the Elder Mind Devouring Bug first.” The green gowned old man gritted his teeth and started. “Your granny caused me to lose so much elemental energy, let’s dissect it first. There may very well be some good stuff inside this advanced demonic beast’s body.”

“Are we actually trying to find good stuff, or helping you vent your frustration on the Mind Devouring Bug?”

Wei Suo was accustomed to the old man's childlike tantrums, therefore he silently shook his head; directly tossing the Elder Mind Devouring Bug out from his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

After the Mind Devouring Bug's death, it no longer had the support of true elemental energy and lost its invisibility. Looking at this Elder bug, it looked like a wrinkled and sticky leather bag; as though soaked in water for too long.

“Where should we begin?” Wei Suo drew out Liu Sanpao's broadsword as he gazed upon the repulsive corpse of the Mind Devouring Bug elder.

After spending 600 low grade spiritual stones to purchase a Thousand Refinement Silver, Wei Suo had tested it already. Wen Daoge's red bracelet was indeed quite powerful, even close to a Spirit artifact. As for Liu Sanpao's broadsword, its attacking strength similarly exceeded other half-spirit rank artifacts. From what Wei Suo understood, the material composition of the broadsword is extremely powerful, even an ordinary cut was razor-sharp. What caused Wei Suo's heart to ache was his broken Dark Demon Blade. Previously after clashing with Wen Daoge it had cracked once again, the Dark Demon Blade's power had declined; and the true energy it consumed became much greater.

“Woah? Where did you pick up this Broadsword from?” After witnessing Wei Suo drawing Liu Sanpao's broadsword, the old man felt rather intrigued. “This sword should have been infused with several high level essence metals. Even if the broadsword breaks in the future, we can use it to refine other artifacts. Once we

combine 1 or 2 kinds of essence metals in, it can really be refined into a flying sword.”

“It can be refined into the level of a flying sword?”? Wei Suo’s eyes flickered brilliantly. “Looks like I really have a good taste, I knew this broadsword had potential.”

“That’s enough. Based on your cultivation, refining a flying sword and even using it, it is still too early. The most you can do is use this broadsword as a spirit rank artifact.” The green gowned old man smirked, and poked at the corpse of the Mind Devouring Bug. “Let’s start with the head, the demon pellet is over there. It’s best if you go along the body’s wounds, smaller slices; the elder Mind Devour Bug’s skin can be used to refine other things.”

Wei Suo nodded, as he followed the wounds and fiercely sliced. “Pst Chi!” Without support from true elemental energy, the skin of the Mind Devouring Bug no longer had its monstrous defensive capabilities. The broadsword directly cut in without expending much strength.

“Eh, what’s this?”

After cutting open a gap, Wei Suo very swiftly caught sight of a pigeon egg-sized, black demon pellet. But below the demon pellet was a bigger yellowish crystal pearl.

After cutting the two objects out, Wei Suo observed that the black demon pellet was heavy and apart from the color, it wasn’t any different from other demonic beasts’. Instead, the yellow

crystal pearl was extremely queer; upon interaction, it would ripple splendidly with glows as though it was filled with water.

“Magic pearl! This Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s innards actually formed a magic pearl!” The green gowned old man immediately gasped violently as he saw the pearl.

Wei Suo couldn’t resist asking, “What’s a magic pearl?”

“Magic Pearls are only formed in certain advanced level demonic beasts.” The old man continued. “Like within the simplest advanced level Jiao dragon; apart from having a demon pellet, it often produces a Jiao pellet. Jiao pellets are like this magic pearl, the condensation of the demon beast’s energy to form the pearl. For example, when a normal Jiao Dragon evolves into a Green Jiao, its body will form a ‘Wind Jiao pearl’ and a ‘Water Jiao Pearl’; containing huge amounts of stored wind and water energy respectively. If they are embedded into the Cyan Search Silver’s refined artifact, it can directly unleash the energy within against enemies.

“Cyan Search Silver? Why does that sound so familiar? Is it that item that horse-faced cultivator obtained? At that time, you said you will tell me its usefulness in the future.” Wei Suo retrieved a fist-sized silver metal essence from his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

The Green gowned old man glanced at Wei Suo. “That’s right, the Cyan Search Silver’s great function is to combine Magic pearls and several other crystal rocks with special energy; to refine an Infuse-type artifact, which can release the formidable energy residing in these unique crystal pearls.” The old man chattered on

with satisfaction. “The formation array I know, can infuse 5 different types of Magic pearls onto a Cyan Search Silver artifact. It can demonstrate 5 different magic techniques, until the magic pearl’s residing energy has been consumed; it can be swapped with other magic pearls.”

“So powerful?” Wei Suo became excited. “This elder Mind Devouring Bug’s advanced properties should be decaying fluid, similar effects to a Yinlin Sand. It can be used to destroy the opponent’s artifact. If we refine the Cyan Search Silver and this magic pearl to forge an artifact, then won’t it be able to ruin the opponent’s magic treasures?”

The green gowned old man snorted. “Don’t be excited too early. Although the melting point for the Cyan Search Silver isn’t high, and we can borrow the Earth Furnace to smelt; we still need to construct a formation array over, using fire controlling techniques to smelt it. Even if your cultivation is at the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 or 3, and can roughly use controlling fire techniques; it isn’t so easy to find a fire controlling technique.”

“Is that so, old man? I’ll let you see something.” Wei Suo laughed cheekily. He fished out the scroll he received from Liu Wu from his Treasure Receiving Pocket, and placed it at the old man’s face.

“Samadhi Divine flames!” The old man’s eyes popped out widely. “In the past, the Samadhi palace unique refining flame technique! How did you get it?”

“I gifted Liu We a half-spirit artifact, which he embarrassedly received.” Wei Suo laughed wildly, “I’ll show you something else,

your jaws will definitely drop.” Wei Suo straightforwardly produced 5 Mind Devouring Bug eggs.

“Mind Devouring Bug eggs!” As expected, the old man’s eyes almost popped out to the ground.

“Old man, even the Spirit controlling beast technique has been found. It will be auctioned out in the next big scale auction. What do you think would happen if I managed to buy that technique then; along with the Incomplete Beast Slaving booklet to produce a few Mind Devouring Bugs? Wei Suo finished gleefully.

“.....!” The old man unconsciously shivered. Having a demonic beast like the Mind Devouring Bug, even he felt terrified from the thought of it.

“Right now you have pretty sufficient objects, but the key point is that your cultivation is too low. If you could have that yellow garment cultivator’s Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 cultivation, that will be the minimum. The Divine Sea Stage level 5 is still quite far. Furthermore, five Divine Seas aren’t the same sizes, my Purple Mystic True technique still cannot be compared with a mid Mystic level.” Wei Suo examined the Elder Mind Devouring Bug again, after ensuring there wasn’t anything else, he spoke to the old man. “The Golden Spirit Pellet is quite good, I’ll definitely purchase Golden Spirit Pellets for cultivation. Even the Heaven Mending Pellets possess great benefits.”

“Alright, I understand. You just want me to help you refine Heaven Mending Pellets, right?” The old man gazed at Sheyan. “We can straight away start refining Heaven Mending pellets now,

but you have to agree to my 1 condition.”

Wei Suo asked, “What condition?”

The green gowned old man released a wretched laugh. “You probably reaped several benefits this time, and struck gold right. After refining the Heaven Mending pellets, you’ll have to bring me out to tour again; how about letting me satisfy my buying craving?”

“What the!” Wei Suo rolled his eyes. He had no solutions to this crazed old man who hadn’t purchased a single thing in dozens of thousands of years. He rolled his eyeballs speechlessly and nodded.

“Ha ha!” Seeing Wei Suo’s acknowledgement, the old man laughed heartily. “Let’s go refine the Heaven Meding Pellets.”

Chapter 84 : Mystic Grade High Level

The third period of the night. The darkness was replaced as red floaters crept in!

“Your granny, I’m exhausted!”

After 9 whole days until the night before the day of Golden Jade Pavilion’s auction, Wei Suo finally completely refined a hundred Cyan beetle demon pellets.

Wei Suo quietly dwelled in the peacefulness of his Heaven Grade Residence, breathing the thick fragrance of the Heaven Mending Pellet.

At present, 62 flickering with alluring brilliance Heaven Mending Pellets were placed in the middle of a piece of silk.

After days of consecutive refining, Wei Suo’s success rate had finally improved a little; a hundred Cyan Beetle Demon pellets were refined into 62 Heaven Mending pellets.

While deep in concentration, every refining success didn’t provide him an extraordinary feeling. Yet now when he placed the Heaven Mending pellets together, his eyes were burning with a blazing thirst.

With so many Heaven Mending Pellets, what would be the extent of growth of my Purple Mystic True Technique?

Thinking of such a scene, Wei Suo could no longer resist. He directly picked up a crystal jade looking Heaven Mending Pellet and swallowed it, beginning his cultivation.

“Indeed, the higher the cultivation, the faster it is in refining pellet medicines and absorbing the spirit energy.”

After half an hour, Wei Suo opened his eyes; a little surprised as he stared at the green gowned old man who was reading several accounts of the Heavenly Profound Continent.

The old man snorted unpleasantly as he mumbled to himself, “What kind of rubbish?”

“Hehe,” Wei Suo ignored the old man. He carefully inspected his body. His 5 Divine Seas had expanded; the primary 4 Divine Seas had smaller growth, while his most recent one was enriched the most. On hindsight, after a few pellets of cultivation, the five Divine seas should reach the same size.

But as it grows bigger, the smaller would never chase up to the bigger one. The divine sea he established himself was smaller than the previous ones. Truly, the varied sizes of divine seas seemed like a huge joke.

After grinning slyly, Wei Suo continued processing through pellet by pellet, cultivating the Heaven Mending pellets.

Every Heaven Mending Pellet would slightly expand his Divine Sea; once the Divine Sea was expanded, cultivating the Heaven Mending Pellet would naturally become faster as well. After 10 Heaven Mending Pellets, to cultivate a Heaven Mending Pellet would only take a candle's worth of time.

Furthermore, after 10 Heaven Mending pellets, the 5 Divine Seas had roughly all become the same size.

After repeated cultivation of 32 Heaven Mending Pellets, Wei Suo's 5 Divine Seas had expanded by two-folds. This meant that his Purple Mystic True Technique was already equivalent to a Mystic rank high level technique.

This had little discrepancies between the old man's prediction, that 30 Heaven Mending Pellets would allow Wei Suo's Purple Mystic True Technique to reach the high Mystic level.

After enhancing his Purple Mystic True Technique to a Mystic rank high level technique, Wei Suo didn't stop cultivating the Heaven Mending Pellets. He continued cultivating 20 more until daylight shone in. When it was about time to rush to the auction, Wei Suo finally stored the remaining 10 pellets away. He then hastily took a rushed shower at the hot springs. After which, Wei Suo hurriedly poured true elemental energy into the Transmission Jade Talisman, and rushed down from the Heaven Grade Residence.

Although he was only at the Divine Sea Stage level 5, his Purple Mystic True Technique had exceeded a Mystic Rank high level technique; in terms of true elemental energy, he had risen by at

least one-fold.

Even an elite disciple of the Heaven's First sect at his age, if they cultivated a Mystic rank high level technique; they probably would be able to reach the Divine Sea stage level 5, and at most Heavenly Circuit stage level 1.

Which indicated that even though Wei Suo's earlier years of cultivation had been excruciatingly slow, his cultivation speed now was totally out of this world. In a flash, compared to the greatest sect disciples here, he more or less had fully compensated himself.

Wei Suo had previously brought up the auction to Nangong Yuqing, he knew that once Nangong Yuqing was notified through the Transmission Jade Talisman, then she would know he was looking for her to participate in the auction together. Yet whether she would respond to his invitation, he wasn't really confident.

Moreover, he couldn't confirm if Nangong Yuqing was in Spirit Peak City, or whether she was free.

But waiting beneath the Heaven Grade Residence, was a white robed Nangong Yuqing that caused him to smile blissfully. She waved to him.

"You've already broken through to Divine Sea Stage level 5?" said Nangong Yuqing as she awaited for Wei Suo. She could sense a different aura emanating from Wei Suo as she leaked out a stunned expression.

“This Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivation is really different, such intense magic power pulses. Even without aura determination techniques, an ordinary cultivator can sense it.” Observing Nangong Yuqing’s amazed expression, Wei Suo felt rather delighted. He grinned and laughed. “After cultivating 6 Golden Spirit Pellets, I luckily broke into the Divine Sea Stage level 5.”

“Golden Spirit Pellet!” Nangong Yuqing raised her brows. “Wei Suo how could you waste your spiritual stones? Using Golden Spirit Pellets will help you cultivate faster, but compared to cultivating with Spiritual stones, each Golden Spirit Pellet is equivalent to wasting 20 low grade spiritual stones.”

“Hmm.” After hearing Nangong Yuqing’s words, Wei Suo simultaneously nodded in agreement, as he waved his hand. “It’s not what you think, those Golden Spirit Pellets were acquired from the body of those cultivators.”

“To Divine Sea Stage cultivators like us, our magic power isn’t adequate; to slay demonic beasts, we still rely on artifacts. Sometimes losing a powerful artifact equates to directly losing over a thousand low grade spiritual stones. If one isn’t lucky, losing 10,000 low grade spiritual stones is possible. Therefore, even if we can earn many spiritual stones, we shouldn’t waste it.” Nangong Yuqing spoke as she strolled towards Wei Suo.

“I’m not your ordinary cultivator, I still have to raise my cultivation as fast as possible. At that moment, the old man would definitely provide me greater options to earning spiritual stones. Fortunately, I didn’t mention I was prepared to buy a huge bulk of Golden Spirit Pellets.” Wei Suo scoffed in his heart, but nothing

came out of his mouth. He nodded. “Alright I got it. Say, you really feel like my older sister.”

Nangong Yuqing looked up at Wei Suo. “Why, you think I’m annoying?”

Wei Suo wiped his sweat. “No way! I wish I could spend the whole day till night with you.”

“That’s enough, glib tongue.” Nangon Yuqing batted her eyes at Wei Suo and hastened her steps, as if trying to shake him off. Yet her lips curled into an innocent smile.

“Right, how was the investigation?”

“There’s not much clues, the opposition seems to have vanished without a trace. Anyway, it’s best you don’t leave Spirit Peak City for now.”

“No problem, anyway I don’t have intentions of leaving Spirit Peak City.”

.....

This time Golden Jade Pavilion and Precious Treasure Pavilion, along with several esteemed clans collaborated together to host this auction; it was to be held at the south side’s Lingyun estate.

Because of the huge scope of this auction, the cultivators present were obviously more abundant than before.

“Nangong Yuqing, haha! The previous time we met outside the auction hall, this time we meet again outside the auction hall, what a coincidence!” While Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing were happily chatting and about to arrive at Lingyun estate, a familiar and distinct laughter suddenly echoed towards them.

Following the voice, Nangong Yuqing’s brow unconsciously knitted together. Two smiling individuals walked over; one wearing a flax colored robe, which was indeed the Golden Eagle Palace young master Li Honglin that they met at the previous auction at the Golden Jade Pavilion.

Following beside him was a middle-aged cultivator in loose, teal-colored robe. This middle aged cultivator had a straight face without any expression. He followed the young master Honglin like a servant, and probably belonged to the Golden eagle Palace. But when Wei Suo swept in with his aura determination technique, he could sense this person was shockingly a Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 cultivator. Furthermore, he probably also trained in a high level Mystic ranked technique.

“Why, young master Li is visiting the auction because he’s too bored again?” Nangong Yuqing replied in a neutral tone.

“This time I do have interest in several things.” Li Honglin faintly laughed a little, but transferred his gaze over to Wei Suo. “Wei Bro, long time no see.”

“Long time no see, long time no see.” Wei Suo smiled politely.

Li Honglin laughed craftily, turning his head towards Nangong Yuqing. “I have some words in private for Wei bro, Nangong Yuqing you wouldn’t mind right?”

“Private words for me?” Wei Suo was a little startled. Similarly, Nangong Yuqing stared at Li Honglin in surprise.

“Very quickly, just a few sentences, I won’t hinder you guys for the auction.” Li Honglin smiled slightly as he gestured to Wei Suo.

Wei Suo became pretty curious as he walked alongside Li Honglin, wanting to listen to what this brat wanted to say to him.

After an adequate distance where Nangong Yuqing would never be able to hear their conversation, Li Honglin suddenly broke out in an eerie smile. “Wei Suo, you should know my status by now.”

“Wei Suo nodded. “Of course, the young master of Golden Eagle Palace.”

Li Honglin smirked at Wei Suo, retrieving a pouch of spiritual stones to Wei Suo. “I’ve checked your background, you’re just an ordinary loose cultivator. From today onwards, you better keep a distance from Nangong Yuqing, these 1000 low grade spiritual stones are for you....” But what shocked Li Honglin silly was before he could finish his sentence, Wei Suo had drew out a pouch of

spiritual stones to him.

“This is 2000 low grade spiritual stones, hurry up and get lost. Don’t hinder my flirting nor bother my participating in the auction.” Wei Suo spoke as he offered it.

“You!” Li Honglin was slightly dazed as his eyes welled up with a grim killing intent. “You really don’t know how to appreciate favours.”

“Forget it if you don’t want it. You think flirting is like mingling? It can be bought with spiritual stones?” Already sure that Li Honglin wouldn’t accept his spiritual stones, he grinned as he ignored Honglin and strolled back to Nangong Yuqing. Truthfully speaking, if this was the previous Wei Suo, he would really have considered and even accepted first. But regarding Wei Suo now, Golden Eagle Palace was just a small sect with Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators; it was no Heaven’s First sect. Even if he temporarily didn’t leave Spirit Peak City, when he could rear several Mind Devouring Bugs; Wei Suo wouldn’t even place this Golden Eagle Palace in his eyes.

“What did he talk to you about?” Seeing Wei Suo approaching, Nangong Yuqing interrogated curiously.

“Nothing much, he just wanted to use some old tricks to get close to me.” Wei Suo chuckled but didn’t offer anything substantial.

“That little brat is too outrageous. Just a mere standard loose cultivator yet he actually doesn’t treat our Golden Eagle Palace

respectfully!” Observing as Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing chattered as they walked towards Lingyun estate, Li Honglin’s face had turned from pale to ashen; it was extremely ugly.

“Young palace master, how about I find a chance to discipline this brat?” The loose gowned middle-aged cultivator sinisterly suggested as he noticed Honglin’s ugly expression.

“Discipline him?” Li Honglin laughed coldly. “He doesn’t even have a backing, what are you afraid of?”

The middle-aged cultivator nodded. “I got it, I will find a chance to make him disappear from Spirit Peak City. Anyway killing him and disciplining him is the same, it doesn’t require much effort.”

Chapter 85 : Controlling Spirit Technique

“Senior Wei!”

Many cultivators were already present when Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing reached Lingyun Estate. Before they reached the Lingyun estate building, Wei Suo remembered that Shopkeeper Tian didn't pass him any entering Jade talisman. As he was wondering if Shopkeeper Tian was being negligent, the youth Lin Feng from the Golden Jade pavilion strolled out of the Lingyun estate door heading for himself and Nangong Yuqing.

Actually, as the Golden Jade Pavilion's honored patron, Lin Feng had become Wei Suo's specialized caretaker. Directly escorting him and Nangong Yuqing to the honorary guest's box in the second floor.

Comparing this honorary guest box to the previous High Heaven house, this was much bigger and more lavishly decorated. What was more striking was the unique Divine Light formation array installed by the windows. From this box, one could clearly see both the scenery outside as well as the main hall. Yet one couldn't peep into the honorary guest box from outside.

“Senior Wei, please take a look at this time's list of precious auction items. I hope there's something else other than what you wanted that can entice your interest.”

After leading Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing into the honorary guest box, Lin Feng didn't leave immediately. Instead, he retrieved

a roll of silk, and politely handed it to Wei Suo.

“Oh?”

Wei Suo's heart was stirred and immediately received the roll, unrolling it as he inspected it with Nangong Yuqing. Lin Feng then professionally bowed before leaving the honorary guest box.

“United Void Pellet!”

Just from one look, Wei Suo instantly identified this mystical pellet that could directly allow cultivators at the Thought Division stage or below to raise a level in cultivation.

This time's auction was hosted in collaboration with the Golden Jade Pavilion, Precious Treasure Pavilion and several powerful houses. Indeed, there was the United Void Pellet refined by the Iceberg beauty of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, Ji Ya.

On this list of items, Wei Suo could see this Pellet being allocated as the fifth auctioned item.

In fact, there were already many famous cultivators that had arrived. After knowing this was a collaboration including the Treasure Jade Pavilion, Ji Ya would also very likely show up. They wanted to personally witness the beauty of Spirit Peak City's number 1 goddess, and decided to participate in this auction. Because even if they decided to visit the Treasure Jade Pavilion, there was still no chance they could meet the mysterious and

rumoured Ji Ya.

“Mind Devouring Bug” Wei Suo immediately glanced at his two Mind Devouring Bugs. Shopkeeper Tian seemed to have purposely separated the two Mind Devouring Bugs apart, allocating one as position nine while the other position 10.

“Spirit Controlling Technique!”

After that, Wei Suo noticed the technique he wanted to control demonic beasts; the starting price was 1500 Low grade spiritual stones; allocated to position 6.

‘Dragon and Tiger Cape Myrtle Gown,’ ‘Eight Trigrams fish,’ ‘Aokiichthys (A type of basal fish).’ These 3 shocking items in Wei Suo’s vision was allocated respectively – position three, fifteen and sixteen.

For the other items, Wei Suo simply swept across but what astonished Wei Suo was a spiritual medicine stump called “Recuperation Grass”, and another true elemental technique called ‘Secret Sunsky technique’. Their starting price was 3000 low grade spiritual stones, and 7000 low grade spiritual stones.

Recuperation Grass was an essential spiritual medicine for peak level 5 Thought Division Stage cultivators.

For example, for Wei Suo to break through from peak level five Divine Sea Stage cultivation to Heavenly Circuit stage, a sixth

divine sea must be established within his true elemental energy. The True elemental energy will then join up into a heavenly circuit, causing his qi and blood to circulate quickly which causes the cultivator's body temperature to swiftly rise. This can easily destroy the cultivator's bodily functions, causing his body to become erratic and become detrimental to himself.

For cultivators at that bottleneck, they would use the Icemist Fruit that can maintain the cultivator's circulation of energy, which is an extremely good support spiritual medicine.

For Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators at the bottleneck, they would be able to split their divine sense and pass into the Thought Division Stage; this allowed cultivators to attach their divine sense onto their magical treasures. However, after a breakthrough, their divine sense would be extremely weak and their mental power excessively exhausted. This causes the cultivator to fall under a heavy influence of hallucinations, resulting in uncontrolled true elemental energy and them eventually dying from energy overflow.

The Recuperation Grass is a spiritual medicine that could greatly rejuvenate and stabilize the mind. While breaking through, as long as one consumes a stomp of Recuperation Grass, the chances of breaking through successfully would be greatly enhanced.

Wei Suo already had Icemist Fruit, but he definitely didn't possess a Recuperation Grass. This stump of spiritual medicine was something Wei Suo wanted terribly.

Furthermore, the Earth level true elemental cultivation

technique was definitely rarer than the Recuperation Grass; thus, he wished for it as well.

Moreover, in the entire Heavenly Profound Continent, a high grade profound level cultivation technique was already hard to come by.

Even the greatest techniques in average sects were only of a lower grade Earth level technique. Even those overlord sects who possessed some Heaven level technique, they still wouldn't simply allow Profound level techniques to leak out. Because for high grade Profound techniques, it was reserved as rewards for talented and elite disciples that contributed greatly to the sect.

Hence, to obtain a powerful cultivation technique, one had to sacrifice themselves for the sect and pay a certain price. This was used by sects to motivate their disciples and as a method to maintain the sect's cohesiveness as well as to make more spiritual stone profits. This was also the main reason Wei Suo refused to enter any sect. Because at anytime when the sect had to deal with a formidable demonic beast, he may be used as cannon fodder. When that happens, only the few lucky surviving disciples would stand to benefit.

Therefore, every sect would be severely strict with regards to high grade profound techniques and cultivation techniques. If any disciple dared to leak them out, they would certainly suffer the harshest punishments.

Hence, high grade profound cultivation techniques available in the marketplace were probably leaked out by loose cultivators or

discovered in historic remains or demonic beast caves. Furthermore, for cultivation techniques at that level, if publicly auctioned off it would normally be purchased by sects and used as the sect's foundation. The price would certainly be inflated.

The reason why Wei Suo didn't change his Purple Mystic True Technique was because he would have to dispose of his cultivation and start from scratch. Moreover, the Purple Mystic True Technique is an advanced high level cultivation technique that contains a deceptive nature, and could be favourable when facing enemies. And the other pivotal reason was because he obviously had no means to purchase a high grade Profound cultivation technique.

Currently for Wei Suo's appetite, he held no regard even for Earth cultivation techniques, eyeing only heaven cultivation techniques.

However, it was completely impossible to buy a Heaven level cultivation technique, and he also wouldn't be able to afford it. Because in the entire Heavenly Profound continent, there were only roughly 10 sects who possessed Heaven level true elemental cultivation techniques. Even Heaven's first sect probably only had a high grade Earth cultivation technique.

Even such a low grade Earth cultivation technique that appeared in Spirit Peak City's auction, it was already extremely astonishing. Because apart from Wei Suo, there was no one else that could refine a Heaven Mending Pellet. Many cultivators of low level cultivation techniques, had already trained to above Heaven Circuit Stage cultivation. And cultivators with immeasurable

spiritual stones on hand, were all dying to obtain a low grade Earth cultivation technique.

The starting valuation of 7000 low grade spiritual stones for the Earth cultivation technique was already frightening. Yet Wei Suo could confirm that the end valuation would definitely be amplified shockingly.

“Whitecloud robe”

“Inferno Blade”

“Amethyst swelling crystal”

“Crow profound essence metal”

“Easy Repel Pellet”

.....

As Wei Suo completed his reading of the entire item list, the auction was already starting to begin.

But to many cultivators’ disappointment, the main host for this auction was Shopkeeper Tian from the Golden Jade Pavilion instead of Precious Treasure Pavilion’s Jiya. This had no doubt further enhanced the mysteriousness of the top beauty in Spirit Peak city.

“Intermittent Jade Pellet. Starting price – 500 low grade spiritual stones.”

The total amount of cultivators in the main hall exceeded over five hundred, and the amount of honorary guest boxes on the second floor in this Lingyun Estate was more than the High Heaven House; moreover, the boxes were all filled to the brim. The first auctioned item was a medicinal pellet that could swiftly repair a cultivator’s fractured bones, instantly paving the way for a bidding war.

The final conclusion actually reached 900 low grade spiritual stones.

Because Wei Suo had already seen the auction list, he knew there was the Easy Repel Pellet that had better healing effects; not only was it able to repair fractured bones, it could even heal external and internal injuries. Therefore, he had completely no interest in that pellet, and he indifferently watched the exciting bidding war.

The esteemed guests on the second floor were similarly reserved like Wei Suo, not one sound was heard from the second floor until the third auctioned treasure ‘Jade Cicada Pellet’ appeared, after which an earnest male voice resounded from an honorary guest box. He directly purchased the medicine pellet using 1500 low grade spiritual stones.

Wei Suo understood that sometimes, even when both parents were physically strong cultivators, their child or later generations

may still be born with a feeble body; unable to train in true elemental cultivation techniques and become a true cultivator.

This Jade Cicada Pellet was able to strengthen the physique, and someone from the box purchasing this pellet would mean that someone close to them had a weak physique and isn't able to cultivate.

Probably because of the medicine pellets being the niche of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, the amount of rare pellets here was significantly greater than previous auctions.

“United Void Pellet!”

During the final moments of that pellet which could outstandingly raise a cultivator at the Thought Division Stage by a level, it reached an astounding bid of 4200 low grade spiritual stones. Wei Suo had a sudden impulse of purchasing it with his exorbitant possession of 30,000 low grade spiritual stones. However, Nangong Yuqing seemed to understand his intentions and flashed him a glance. She immediately caused Wei Suo to calm down and retreat from the bidding war.

The atmosphere was starting to heat up. Several cultivators couldn't contain their impulses and wasted spiritual stones on items they did not need.

“Spirit Controlling Technique!”

Finally, after the United Void Pellet was purchased by a black dressed loose cultivator, Wei Suo's main objective had arrived. It was the unparalleled technique to control demonic beasts! Its auction had begun!

Chapter 86 : 15,000 Low Quality Spiritual Stones

“Spirit Controlling Technique. Starting price – 1,500 low quality spiritual stones.”

“1,800 spiritual stones!”

“1,900 spiritual stones!”

Wei Suo’s eyed Spirit Controlling Technique was obviously a hot property; once Shopkeeper Tian’s voice faded away, the main hall started to erupt with bids.

“2,500 low quality spiritual stones!”

In just a brief moment, a greasy grey coat old man had instantly raised the valuation by above a thousand low quality spiritual stones.

After a silent pause without anyone bidding, Wei Suo hurriedly shouted out, “2,600 low quality spiritual stones!”

Previously, Wei Suo didn’t mention about his desire for the Spirit Controlling Technique; after the resounding announcement of 2600 spiritual stones, Nangong Yuqing was shocked. “Wei Suo, you really intend to buy the Spirit Controlling Technique?”

“Do you still remember those 5 Mind Devouring Bug eggs? I have a method to breed demonic beasts, the only thing I lack is a technique to control them!” Wei Suo explained straightforwardly, before he nervously gazed at the old man who bid before him.

The old man similarly turned his head around, looking towards the honorary guest Wei Suo.

His greyish hair appeared greasy as well, as if he hadn't showered for days. His black fingernails also made him look extremely sloppy. Moreover, his returning glare was terribly sinister. Obviously, he wasn't able to see through the divine light concealment at the honorary guest window, but still gave Wei Suo an impression as though his glare had penetrated through.

Such a sinister glare coupled with his wrinkled face, caused this greasy old man to give off an aura of a wrinkled demonic spider beast.

“2,800 spiritual stones!” Not willing to be outdone, the old man firmly shouted out a higher bid.

Yet Wei Suo was bent on acquiring this technique. Once the old man's voice faded, Wei Suo gritted his teeth and viciously called out, “3,000 low quality spiritual stones!”

“Mind Devouring Bug, you have a breeding method for the Mind Devouring Bug!” As a cultivator, Nangong Yuqing knew how frightening this Mind Devouring Bug was. Her expression changed slightly, as she glanced at the spider-like old man apprehensively;

unsure if he was going to raise the price.

But what allowed Nangong Yuqing to relax was this sinister old man smiled crudely for a moment, before keeping silent completely.

But at this moment. “3,200 low quality spiritual stones!” A cold callous voice resounded from the box to Wei Suo’s right.

Li Honglin!

Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing could immediately make up that the voice belonged to Li Honglin.

Li Honglin was the young master of the Golden Eagle Palace. This Spirit Controlling Technique could be useful for the Golden Eagle Palace, and with his presence, raising the price was extremely reasonable.

“3,500 low quality spiritual stones!” Wei Suo calmly continued raising the price.

In turn, it caused Li Honglin to turn rigid. If his voice carried urgency, it would motivate Li Honglin on. But with his composure, it would create pressure and constrict the opponent.

“4,000 low quality spiritual stones!”

What caused Nangong Yuqing's heart to tremble was that Li Honglin once again raised the price.

"4,500!" Wei Suo unhesitantly announced with composure.

"5,000!" Li Honglin hesitated slightly, but before Shopkeeper Tian could make a sound, he once again shouted a higher price.

"5,500!" Wei Suo gritted his teeth, exclaiming without hesitation.

Woah! The entire auction hall was in shock, even the face of that greasy old man had changed. 5500 low quality spiritual stones. This already exceeded the starting price by three times. With such a price, even an extraordinary loose cultivator couldn't afford it.

"This guy is dead meat! He actually dares to compete against me!"

Li Honglin snorted angrily within his honorary guest box, his expression brimming with maliciousness.

"Young master, don't wrestle with him anymore, I fear we won't have the adequate spiritual stones for the master's required Recuperation grass. Master will certainly punish you!" That loose robed middle-age cultivator sternly advised beside Li Honglin. "You cannot afford to shoulder a dying man's grudge."

"No way, I cannot swallow this. If I don't have enough spiritual stones, then I'll use the things on hand as collateral and borrow

from Shopkeeper Tian! Uncle Li, how many spiritual stones do you have on hand?” Li Honglin ordered with a muffled snort.

“I have 3000 low quality spiritual stones.” The middle-aged cultivator shook his head. “The more spiritual stones you spend, the harder it’ll be to purchase back the collateral in the future. I can lend young master 2000 spiritual stones; but for this thing, 8000 is the absolute limit. If not, then if others try to fight for the Recuperation grass and we cannot purchase it.... Master is already at the brink of breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage; if there’re any accidents then, the consequences for the Golden Eagle Palace will be seemingly immeasurable!”

Li Honglin smiled. “Alright, with 9000 low grade spiritual stones as the limit, I don’t believe a mere loose cultivator would be able to afford this!”

8000!”

His expression changing craftily, Li Honglin directly raised the valuation exponentially.

“What!”

The entire auction hall was in an uproar, even Nangong Yuqing gasped fiercely. 7000 low quality spiritual stones could at least purchase 2-3 half-spirit artifacts. Even for a Heavenly Circuit Cultivator, he wouldn’t hold such an astronomical amount of spiritual stones on hand. Besides, a cultivator wouldn’t simply waste spiritual stones, they would prefer to exchange for a

powerful and suitable magical treasure.

“8500 low quality spiritual stones!”

When everyone settled down, Wei Suo’s voice suddenly rang out again.

“9000 spiritual stones!” Li Honglin’s tone became more ferocious. His voice no longer carried the that refined and courteous grandeur of an upperclass man.

“Wei Suo! Don’t raise the price anymore! He is purposely trying to anger you, it isn’t worth it. How about waiting for the next chance, and we’ll think of another way to get that technique!” Nangong Yuqing’s hand unconsciously tightened onto Wei Suo’s hand. A technique worth 8000 spiritual stones... so many spiritual stones could cause any cultivator to throb with excitement.

“9500 low quality spiritual stones!” Wei Suo’s hand similarly unconsciously gripped onto Nangong Yuqing’s hand. But his face carried an unwavering ferocity as he directly threw in another 500 spiritual stones.

To him, this technique was simply too important. The Mind Devouring Bug eggs would probably finish incubating after 20 days. Within these 20 days, it was impossible to find another suitable technique! Furthermore, he was clearer than anyone else on the formidability of the Mind Devouring Bug; after utterly offending Li Honglin, the Mind Devouring Bug was his greatest reliance. With the Mind Devouring Bug, he wouldn’t be afraid of Li

Honglin's retaliation. Without the Mind Devouring Bug, his life may very well be in danger! Therefore, this technique was his number one priority!

“9500 low quality spiritual stones?!”

The entire auction hall was thrown into a chaotic uproar again upon hearing this. Even the nearby Li Honglin clutched his fist and stood up; his teeth chattering as his eyes brimmed with an astounding killing intent.

But Wei Suo's current valuation, had already surpassed his 9000 spiritual stones limit. He was unable to compete with Wei Suo any longer.

“Wei Suo, you.....” Nangong Yuqing finally realized her hand was interlocked with Wei Suo, she hastily drew it back; her face blushing faintly. Yet before she could mutter anything, from another honorary guest box, a despising and domineering voice drifted out. “12,000 low quality spiritual stones.”

“WOAH!”

The crowd certainly exploded this time! It actually added 2500 spiritual stones! That person, was surely a frightening existence!

Wei Suo's face concurrently turned pale. Because he recognized this voice, it was Han Weiwei's voice.

“13000 spiritual stones!” His eyes burning with insanity, as he bid in frenzy!

“Eh?” Han Weiwei purposely snorted as she simply spoke out without batting an eyelid. “15,000 low quality spiritual stones.”

PA! Wei Suo slapped his chair as he reflexively stood up, unable to utter a single word.

“15,000 low quality spiritual stones. Although this wasn’t Wei Suo’s limit, according to the importance of this technique to him, even if it was 20,000 spiritual stones, he would still bid for it.

Moreso he understood the crux of this matter very well, this Silver beauty ‘Han Weiwei’s character.

Although she looked rather fierce and domineering, she was actually a bashful young lady who could be easily bullied. More significantly was the fact she treated Wei Suo as her greatest hurdle, risking even her own life to go against him. And the last crucial factor was that she completely doesn’t lack any spiritual stones.

Within Spirit Peak City, if the Precious Treasure Pavilion was not number 1, then it is the number 2 market square. Its power was definitely greater than the Golden Eagle Palace by several folds.

Even if Wei Suo could save up a fortune, it still wasn’t in his means to be able to compete with the Precious Treasure Pavilion.

Even shouting 20,000 spiritual stones now carried no meaning anymore.

“How powerful is that female cultivator, she actually is so rich and imposing!”

“Unless there’s a hidden mystery behind that Spirit Controlling Technique? It actually reached a valuation of 15,000 spiritual stones. 15,000 low quality spiritual stones, that is enough to buy 5 half-spirit artifacts.”

Wei Suo halted his bidding, nobody amidst the wildly discussing crowd dared to bid. A chinese youth directly delivered the Spirit Controlling Technique into Han Weiwei’s honorary guest box.

“Looks like I won’t be able to bring the old man out for a shopping spree.” Wei Suo inclined onto his chair as he thought to himself in anguish. Without the Mind Devouring Bug, he will certainly have to remain in the city like a coward tortoise. He could only rely on the spiritual stones he had on hand to cultivate. Without a Heavenly Circuit stage level 1 or 2 cultivator escorting him, he might really die at the hands of Li Honglin’s underhanded tactics.

“Senior Wei. The guest that just bought the Spirit Controlling Technique requests for you to visit her honorary box. She wants me to inform Senior Wei that if Senior Wei accedes to her conditions, she could gift senior Wei the Spirit Controlling Technique.”

In a brief moment, Lin Feng of the Precious Treasure Pavilion knocked on the door as he reported to Wei Suo.

Chapter 87 : A Bet To Settle Once And For All?

“Are you crazy?” Upon entering Han Weiwei’s box, he noticed the satisfied Han Weiwei sitting down. Seething with anger, Wei Suo couldn’t help but scold, “Two Rock Tailed Wall Lizards are only worth a few spiritual stones, yet to get back at me you spent 15,000 spiritual stones. You really treat your Precious Treasure Pavilion as picking Spiritual stones from the ground?”

Han Weiwei observed Wei Suo delightfully, exposing a sly smile. “I like it, so what? It is better than some people who spend 700 spiritual stones on despicable things.”

“What 700 spiritual stones?” Nangong Yuqing stared at Wei Suo with slight confusion.

“What do you want?” Wei Suo was so furious that he could kill this silver beauty on the spot; raping her before he killed her. His vision started blackening as he raged.

“I already said I’ll let you obediently beg me. Why, looks like this Spirit Controlling Technique is very important? I’ve already scrolled through it, such simplicity, its very ordinary.” The more angsty Wei Suo became, the more pleased Han Weiwei was. “Nothing much really, I just want to have a fair duel with you and discipline you a little.”

Wei Suo stared deathly at Han Weiwei. “Then If i win? You’ll give me the technique and promise to never harass me again?”

“In a fair match you think you can beat me?” Han Weiwei scoffed icily. “Alright if you can beat me, then this technique is yours and I won’t find you for trouble anymore. But if you lose....”

“What if I lose, just tell me straight up right now.” Wei Suo couldn’t help lashing back.

“Why are you in such a rush? I haven’t thought of it yet.” Han Weiwei pursed her lips as she pondered. “Right, I got it. If you lose, then you’ll be my slave for a month how about it? When that happens anything I ask of you, you have to do. You cannot feign illness or complain but must repeatedly shout, ‘Yes Master’.”

“Master your head.” Wei Suo glared at the delighted Han Weiwei. “If I win I get this Spirit Controlling Technique? But if you win I won’t even receive my Spirit Controlling Technique and still have to be your slave for a month; doing whatever you ask and even want me to address you as master? Perhaps you’ve fallen for me? Since the night is cold and lonely, you want me to accompany you right?”

“Shameless!” Han Weiwei turned sullen. “As my slave you’ll only have to do chores during the day, and scam during the night. What Spirit Controlling Technique, its value is only 15,000 low quality spiritual stones. Forget it, I can’t be bothered to debate with this hooligan. If you can win against me, I’ll not only give the Spirit Controlling Technique to you, but also be your slave for a month.”

Wei Suo smirked. “Alright this is what you said, don’t regret it later on.”

Han Weiwei sneered at Wei Suo. “Me, regret? I, Han Weiwei, have never gone back on my words. You dare to take an oath?”

“Wei Suo....” At this moment, Nangong Yuqing was tugging at Wei Suo’s back as if trying to tell him something. But Han Weiwei immediately interrupted. “Nangong Yuqing, I advise you, it’s better you leave this shameless guy as far as possible, in case this brat deceives you.”

After hearing Han Weiwei’s words, Nangong Yuqing humbly shook her head and remained silent.

“What oath? Wei Suo angrily asked.

“If you dare to go back on your words, your future spouse will be fatter than a pig, face full of pockmarks, height 3 feet, waist similarly 3 feet, and you’ll never cultivate till the Golden Pellet Stage your entire life.” Han Weiwei laughed. “But looking at you right now, trying to cultivate to the Golden Pellet Stage is indeed wishful thinking.”

“What!” Wei Suo almost fainted from anger. “Okay. If I go back on my words, I’ll marry a wife as fat as a pig, face full of pockmarks, height 3 feet, waist similarly 3 feet and will never reach the Golden Pellet Stage cultivation forever. But if you go back on your words, then you’ll marry a guy as fat as a pig, face full of pockmarks, height and waist 3 feet, and he must come from Cold

North City.”

“Why Cold North City?” Han Weiwei was slightly puzzled by this.

Wei Suo snorted and explained. “You haven’t experienced it before right? Cold North City doesn’t have any water within its 3000 mile radius. The cultivators there train for a year without showering. Once your hand swipes onto them, it’ll be filled with dirt.”

“That’s disgusting!” Han Weiwei was stupefied as she looked at Wei Suo speechlessly. After regaining her senses, she gritted her teeth and exclaimed, “Alright! I’ll take this oath. If i go back on my words after losing, then I’ll marry a guy fatter than a pig, face full of pockmarks, height and waist 3 feet, and he must come from Cold North City.”

“Good, then when should we duel?”

“Right now. There’s a room nearby the Precious Treasure Pavilion to test the might of artifacts and techniques, it is spacious enough.” Han Weiwei snorted at Wei Suo. “Hmph, in case you prepare any despicable methods; it’s best if we don’t use any artifacts, that is the fairest.”

“Do it whichever way you want, but even Energy Recovery Pellet is prohibited. Wouldn’t that be the fairest?” Wei Suo emotionlessly offered.

“Let’s do that then. You really dare to?” Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo with a slight disbelief. Because the impression Wei Suo gave her was that of an average cultivator, but one who knew much dishonest practices.

Wei Suo batted his eyes at her. “Since you’re looking for a beating, I can’t do anything about it.”

“Alright, then nobody is allowed to use any artifacts, defensive artifacts or medicine pellets. If anyone uses them, that will be considered a defeat.” Han Weiwei excitedly stood up. “Let’s go, we’ll head over to my Precious Treasure Pavilion for a fight now.”

“Wait a moment.” Wei Suo suddenly waved his hand.

“Why, you’re regretting now?” Han Weiwei’s eyes widened out.

“Why the rush, let’s take a look at the next two items first. The next auctioned items are mine.” Wei Suo headed over to the window.

“Mind Devouring Bug? The Mind Devouring Bug is his?” Han Weiwei curiously looked out of the window, becoming slightly distracted. What the valuation of the Mind Devouring Bug was, she was fairly certain.

At present, the auction had begun auctioning Wei Suo’s first Mind Devouring Bug.

“2500 low quality spiritual stones!”

“3000 low quality spiritual stones!”

Probably influenced by the crazed bidding frenzy between Li Honglin, Wei Suo and Han Weiwei; when the first Mind Devouring Bug was announced, the price fluctuated upwards instantly. Two bids was enough to exceed 3000 spiritual stones.

As anticipated by Shopkeeper Tian, when the Mind Devouring Bug surfaced, it instantly triggered a widespread awe amongst the audience. The Mind Devouring Bug’s exterior could be refined into a concealment type magical robe; moreover, that sharp bone within its mouth could be used to craft an offensive yet concealment type artifact, causing opponents to be unable to defend against it.

Yet after the declaration bid of 3000 low quality spiritual stones, the restless crowd lost their greedy fighting spirit as they could only slurp on their saliva.

No matter how great an object was, it was still dependent on another’s purchasing capacity.

“3500 low quality spiritual stones!”

“4000 low quality spiritual stones!”

After the series of bidding shouts, the competing parts were left

with two esteemed guests within the honorary boxes.

The two were obviously cultivators who desired the Mind Devouring Bug, and obviously were of pretty high status. Having seen the auction list, after a mutual exchange in pricing, one party purposely retreated from raising the price. Once the next Mind Devouring Bug had once again shocked the crowd, the cultivator that didn't acquire the Mind Devouring Bug previously directly used 3800 low quality spiritual stones to acquire the second Mind Devouring Bug.

Although the two esteemed guests had some form of tacit understanding and didn't spark a bidding war, selling off the two bugs for a total of 7800 spiritual stones caused Wei Suo to be exceedingly pleased already.

With the previously earned 4000 spiritual stones, along with the 3800 spiritual stones; there was still a required 300 spiritual stones as formality fees. Moreover, after the 30 percent remittance to Shopkeeper Tian, based on the two Mind Devouring Bug, Wei Suo was at least richer by over 3500 spiritual stones. Adding away the two magic robes along with the artifact spirit 'Aokiichthys', he probably still roughly had a 2000 low quality spiritual stone income.

After witnessing the auctioning of his Mind Devouring Bugs, Wei Suo didn't have anything else he wanted as he directly left the auction hall with Han Weiwei. Following her towards the said ground used for testing artifacts and techniques.

"You really have confidence?" Nangong Yuqing secretly asked

Wei Suo as they followed Han Weiwei towards the direction of the Precious Treasure Pavilion. To Nangong Yuqing, she felt more assured with the rule prohibiting the usage of artifacts. Because the threatening might of artifacts were huge and battle resulted in grave dangers, devastating injuries may occur for both parties. Moreover, they were both Divine Sea Stage level 5 cultivators. If they were only using techniques, she could still step in to help. It was just that Nangong Yuqing was very clear on Wei Suo's current cultivation technique as well as his skill techniques, which were pretty ordinary. Hence, she felt rather apprehensive that Wei Suo might really become Han Weiwei's slave for a month.

"60 – 70% I guess." Wei Suo faintly smiled.

"60 – 70%?" Observing Wei Suo's current matured look, Nangong Yuqing felt rather curious in her heart.

.....

"What confidence, 60 -70%? This brat actually has relations with the Precious Treasure Pavilion?"

What Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing didn't realize was that when they walked out of Lingyun Estate with Han Weiwei, a cultivator wearing a bamboo hat was already sneakily tailing them.

This cultivator with the bamboo hat covering his face was wearing an ordinary cyan colored attire. It was indeed that Liu Zhongzhou, the Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator that was previously threatened inside the cave.

“Precious Treasure Pavilion artifact and skill technique training place?”

As he sneakily tailed them, Liu Zhongzhou witnessed Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei marching into a turquoise painted hall building. As though pretending his stomach was unwell, he dashed into the small alley behind the Turquoise hall.

For Liu Zhongzhou to commit such an act, it was indeed to eavesdrop on the relationship between Wei Suo and Han Weiwei.

In actual fact, Liu Zhongzhou had been stalking Wei Suo around Spirit Peak city. Black Fiend had tasked him to thoroughly investigate Wei Suo, which was something he found logical as well. How could an unknown little loose cultivator be able to defeat so many Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators. If later on after silencing him and he actually had a powerful backing behind him, then Black Fiend would naturally have to take in the consequences.

Furthermore, Black Fiend had only given him a 1 month time-frame; when this Wei Suo cooped-up himself within the Heaven Grade Residence to cultivate, half a month had flown by and Liu Zhongzhou was urgent to death. He even purchased an artifact – Parrot transmission shell used specifically to eavesdrop others. During the auction, he finally managed to hear Wei Suo’s voice. But the auction restricted artifacts, thus he was completely unable to hear what Wei Suo was chatting to others about.

Hence, he could only wait patiently outside the auction hall,

waiting for Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing to leave. Yet what he didn't expect was that the young mistress of Precious Treasure Pavilion Han Weiwei had walked out with them. Moreover, from their behavior, it seemed like he was rather familiar with her. 'Perhaps he really had a huge backing?'

There wasn't any unique restriction within the special room for testing artifacts and skill techniques. Using his Parrot Transmission shell, he could secretly tap into Wei Suo's conversations.

Feigning he needed to take a massive dump, Liu Zhongzhou immediately fished out his Parrot Transmission shell after hiding in the remote back alley. Infusing his true elemental energy to activate it, he placed it by his ears as he started eavesdropping.

Yet the next moment surprised him. At the other end of the alley, another middle aged red attired cultivator similarly snuck in; imitating his exact actions with the Parrot Transmission Shell.

Liu Zhongzhou and that red attired cultivator simultaneously stared at each other blankly.

If Wei Suo managed to catch a glimpse of that red attired cultivator, he would definitely be stunned. Because that red attired cultivator was the same sword trained cultivator who snatched his Earth Furnace room previously.

It was clear that he was the same as Liu Zhongzhou, trying to eavesdrop on Wei Suo, Nangong Yuqing and Han Weiwei.

As Liu Zhongzhou and the red attired cultivator were staring blankly at each other, Han Weiwei's voice suddenly reverberated through their Parrot Transmission Shell. "Hooligan, I've already stripped, now it's your turn to strip yours."

With Nangong Yuqing inside as well, had the relationship between the young missy of Precious Treasure Pavilion and Wei Suo actually reached such an extent?

In Liu Zhongzhou's mind, an image formed depicting 1 man and 2 women. After being stunned for a moment, both their expressions changed as they hid their Parrot Transmission Shell; disappearing towards their separate ways.

The same moment the two disappeared, another cultivator coincidentally happened to pass by the alley. While in the turquoise hall, Han Weiwei was currently frowning at Wei Suo with disgust. "I just don't want your outer shirt to be dirtied, instead I see a dudou inside. This sick bastard."

"Are you happy now?" Wei Suo's face turned red slightly. "Aren't you just scared of me hiding any magic treasure? Whatever, we'll all just wear your Precious Treasure Pavilion's ordinary clothes for battle. If you're still worried, I can always strip naked for you."

"Yuck! I'm afraid after seeing such repulsiveness, I won't be able to eat for a year." Han Weiwei scoffed. Then she directed towards a Precious Treasure Pavilion disciple and ordered. "Get him a set of clothes, and let him wear it." From this, it could be inferred that

this little lass, Han Weiwei, was indeed rather cautious.

Chapter 88 : A Huge Sandy Fist

Wei Suo and Han Weiwei were both wearing a set of clean and ordinary white robes. It was like two mutual sect disciples having a small sparring match, standing in the middle of the hall.

The hall was extremely spacious, probably 30-40 square metres. Hung on the wall directly opposite the entrance were several Thousand Refining Silvers. On the floor were several marked scales, probably for measuring the different distances which would translate to the might or power of an artifact or skill technique.

What caused a slight worry in Wei Suo's heart was the several deep dents on the Thousand Refining Silver. It was clear that only a spirit type magic weapon or above could cause such a deep scar.

With the Precious Treasure Pavilion holding such great prestige, they definitely possessed powerful magical treasures; even if there were spirit weapons that exceeded the might of the Dark Demon Blade, Wei Suo wouldn't be surprised at all.

Just like the Cyan Bamboo Sword Han Weiwei used to defeat him last time, its might was extremely terrifying.

The reason why Wei Suo purposely suggested banning pellet medicines and artifacts, was because he certainly had no means to compete against the Precious Treasure Pavilion on that.

Furthermore, every time he encountered Han Weiwei, he would use his Aura Determination Technique on her. Han Weiwei's

cultivation speed was shockingly fast, she was close to a peak stage Level 5 Divine Sea Stage; there was no doubt she would certainly break through to the Heavenly Circuit stage soon.

With Precious Treasure Pavilion's Ji Ya's abilities, concocting a pellet better than the Icemist fruit wouldn't be very difficult, and could surely allow Han Weiwei to peacefully break through to the Heavenly Circuit Stage.

But because the Precious Treasure Pavilion wasn't a cultivation sect, they didn't possess much true elemental cultivation techniques. Han Weiwei's only trained using a high grade Profound level cultivation technique.

Wei Suo's Purple Mystic True Technique had already advanced into a high grade Profound level cultivation technique. On hindsight now, Wei Suo's internal elemental energy should be slightly superior to Han Weiwei's. Moreover, his deceptive technique could cause Han Weiwei to be thrown off-guard. He was relying on these two factors to defeat Han Weiwei.

"Hmm, shall we begin?" Finally getting her way and being able to duel Wei Suo, her attitude had slightly changed for the better towards Wei Suo.

"Let's do it!"

Wei SUo nodded his head, and immediately scurried backwards like a rabbit.

The Wei Suo right now completely possessed zero high grade defensive type skill techniques. If they got too close and Han Weiwei executed a random swift yet powerful skill technique, he would certainly end up on the ground.

“Little Coward~~~ Coward~~.”

Observing Wei Suo abruptly jerking, Han Weiwei got a huge fright. But instead, Wei Suo chose to rapidly retreat, causing Han Weiwei to despise and taunt him.

“Ice-wind blade!”

Similar to the Yellow Sand Ravine that day, Han Weiwei released a cute familiar yell as she slashed out. A wind blade carrying condensed ice crystals swept out ferociously, chopping towards the retreating Wei Suo.

“YAH!” Wei Suo roared out without a trace of panic, swiftly sidestepping as he avoided the Ice-wind blade, while returning a Cyan-water blade.

“Don’t you have a Thunder element technique? Stop with the cheap techniques!”

“Ice-dragon dance!”

Han Weiwei disdainfully slanted her lips, swinging her twin arms. In a flash, a 2 feet* long icy white dragon dashed out from

her side.

BAM!

Wei Suo's Cyan-water blade sliced against the icy white dragon but only managed to chip off a small ice fragment. Following Han Weiwei's finger direction, the majestic icy white dragon headed straight towards Wei Suo.

(TN*chinese feet is 3.3m)

“No way?”

Wei Suo suddenly felt a chill.

It was a bloody offensive technique! As Han Weiwei's icy white dragon materialized, the entire hall seemed to transform into an ice cavern.

Following the distribution of techniques under the Heavenly Profound Continent of 'Spirit, Profound, Earth and Heaven', Han Weiwei's executed technique should at least be of a high grade Earth technique.

In the history of the Heavenly Profound Continent, there were numerous cases of [imba\(lanced\)](#) cultivators who trained in a thrash cultivation technique till the Golden Pellet Stage before they instigated an unchallenged massacre with a high level skill technique.

(TN: *Imba refers to imbalanced which means ridiculously overpowered)

Because the power of Heaven or Earth type skill techniques were absolutely terrorizing, even a thrash cultivator who could only execute such techniques once or twice would cause his opponents to be unable to resist it.

With this high grade Earth technique along with the resources of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, if Han Weiwei manages to reach the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 or 4, its strength would already reach a frightening degree.

No wonder this lass was so conceited, it was because she had learned such a formidable technique.

“Golden-serpent net!”

Seeing the incoming ice dragon, he knew he was about to turn into a frosted popsicle. As he noticed the areas the dragon passed by turning into frost, Wei Suo’s face changed as he immediately executed his strongest technique.

A golden electric net appeared in front of Wei Suo instantly, wrapping around the incoming ice dragon.

“F****!” Wei Suo’s golden net seemed to be effective as it wrapped around the ice dragon.

“PSSSST!” The ice dragon instantly collided and tore through the net, undaunted as it advanced forward; however, its body was badly ruined by the thunder serpents. His technique belonged to the high grade profound technique – Thunder Serpent technique, and was acknowledged by the green gowned old man. But yet it wasn’t enough to block off Han Weiwei’s assault.

Although the Golden-serpent net obstructed it briefly and Wei Suo managed to evade it, the ice dragon collided against the wall behind him, emitting out an icy chill air that spread towards Wei Suo’s back. His back was covered with a layer of hoarfrost.

“Watch your back!” The frosted and rigid Wei Suo howled weirdly along with his clattering teeth.

“Why, are you trying to come up with another unorthodox method? The agreement is a fair fight; if you dare to pull any tricks up your sleeves, it will count as your loss!” Han Weiwei laughed contemptuously, thinking of executing another ice dragon to completely freeze this sluggish fellow. However, she suddenly heard a strange ruffling from the back.

As she turned around, she got a fright. From the cracks on the ground, clumps of earth started coagulating together to form a mindless clay man that was bigger than her; it waved its sandy fist, smashing towards her.

If this sand fist managed to land, her flowery jade appearance would change into a panda. Even Korean makeup would not be able to mend it back.

“Hmph” Han Weiwei immediately scrambled to barely materialize out a flaming shield, covering her front.

The fist as huge as a sand castle smashed heavily onto it before being burnt off. Another fist was attempted and similarly got burnt off.

Han Weiwei was obviously on a higher level than Wei Suo, she possessed a formidable defensive technique.

“Golden-serpent net!”

After catching his breath, Wei Suo quickly materialized his thunder net as it enshrouded Han Weiwei.

Wei Suo’s movements were significantly slower this time, as a fuzzy purplish true energy was seeped out from his hands before forming into a golden thunder serpent, which Han Weiwei witnessed clearly.

“Purple Mystic True Technique? HAHA, based on such a low level cultivation technique, I really want to see how many techniques you can execute.” Han Weiwei squealed joyfully, while waving her hands about. Another ice dragon coiled around her, completely shielding her from the Golden-serpent net.

“Aren’t you cold?” Wei Suo was brimming with experience as he feigned a movement to the left before fiercely swinging back to the

right, completely evading the onslaught of the ice dragon. Yet, the chilling cold air still enveloped him. The entire temperature of the hall dropped, even the air had turned foggy.

“I’ve already mentioned, I know ice and fire. With fire, you’re roasted!” Han Weiwei delightedly dragged along her fiery flaming shield closer. But as the words left her mouth, she suddenly recalled the words she told Wei Suo that day; saying she knew an Ice and fire technique. Han Weiwei’s face consecutively blushed, even spitting in contempt twice.

“Smack your face!”

Wei Suo once again exhibited his Earth-God true technique, forming an Earth puppet.

“I’ll turn this area into an ice cavern and freeze you to death. Let’s see how you run then.” Because she had enough elemental energy to release 10 more Ice-dragon true techniques, Han Weiwei couldn’t care less about where Wei Suo ran to. She straightforwardly released another ice dragon and directed it towards Wei Suo.

In a short span of time, the entire middle area already had roughly several feet in radius was layered with thin ice.

“Hurry up and surrender my slave. If you really get frozen, it won’t be fun anymore.” Seeing the trembling Wei Suo almost slip, resulting in a comical falling reaction, Han Weiwei burst out in laughter.

“Stop dreaming. Damn you!”

But Wei Suo put in his best to run, repeatedly releasing waves of Golden-serpent nets as well as clay puppets.

After releasing over 10 golden-serpent nets and the entire hall was mostly covered with a layer of thin ice, Wei Suo extended his hands to try attempting another golden-serpent net; however, his purple elemental energy was miserably left with a faint thread. It bluntly dissipated on his hand. Wei Suo’s face turned pale.

“HAHA! How about that, ran out of elemental energy? How about surrendering, slave?” Han Weiwei laughed hysterically as she witnessed his disastrous scene. She once again formed an ice dragon that dashed towards Wei Suo.

“Zi!”

Her eyes suddenly popped out in shock. A golden-serpent net suddenly flashed out instantaneously, while another clayman appeared beside her.

Her reflex actions guided her to react with her flaming shield.

However, the amount of claymen wasn’t one this time, it was two!

After becoming familiar from blocking them a dozen times, she was used to the 1 clayman routine. Yet, another one appeared out of the blue.

The first clayman instantly got its fists burned and wrecked by the flaming shield, but the other clayman with its sand castle like fist was exponentially increasing within her vision.

“BOOM!” The fist crashed against Han Weiwei’s face, turning her eyes into a panda eye.

“Young missy!”

The two guards of the Precious Treasure Pavilion were shell-shocked momentarily.

Chapter 89 : Repercussions Of That 700 Spiritual Stones

“Are you alright?”

“It’s nothing, just a slight dizziness.” Han Weiwei groggily woke up, absentmindedly answering Weisuo’s concern. But after answering, Han Weiwei suddenly acted out, screaming as she jumped out from Nangong Yuqing’s embrace.

Feeling her face a little, she suddenly yelled out in indignation, “What’s happening! I clearly received only one punch from that clayman, why are both my eyes swelling up!”

“That clayman knocked you out with one fist.” Wei Suo shook his head in empathy. “It can’t be helped, we couldn’t make it in time. After the clayman knocked you out cold, it delivered another punch.”

“Ahhhhhh!

A terrifyingly sharp screech comparable to a thousand sparrows pierced out. Through the reflection of the Thousand Refinement Silvers, Han Weiwei gazed at her twin panda eyes; reckoning that even her senior sister wouldn’t recognize her.

“Wei Suo, I’ll kill you!! You dare to ruin my face!”

“Why?” Wei Suo stared at the crazed Han Weiwei emotionlessly. “You want to go back on your words and marry a fatter than pig, height and waist 3 feet, filthy Cold North city male?”

“I.....” Han Weiwei was stupefied, then she suddenly yelled out, “You must have played a trick, how can your Purple Mystic True Technique release so many skill techniques?”

“谁说冒紫气就一定是紫玄真诀了？”魏索哈哈一笑，“是你认为我修的是紫玄真诀的，我又没说修的是紫玄真诀。”

“Who says that purple aura has to be the Purple Mystic True Technique? Wei Suo laughed hysterically. “It is you that thinks I’m cultivating the Purple Mystic True Technique, I hadn’t even agreed with that statement.”

“I don’t believe you! You must have eaten an energy restoration pellet secretly.” Han Weiwei continued barking out.

“What?” Wei Suo couldn’t be bothered to explain, snorting coldly as he completely exhibited his body’s elemental energy out. Appearing out of his body were 5 purple divine sea blazing brilliantly, emitting out the soothing sounds of river flowing.

Han Weiwei’s face instantly turned pale.

Now, even a blind person could see that Wei Suo’s display of energy strength was at least of a Profound level cultivation technique; it was definitely no Purple Mystic True Technique. Even through her panda eyes, Han Weiwei could still see it extremely clearly.

“AH!” Han Weiwei cried out as she wanted to smash her head and commit suicide. But one word from her instantly stopped her.

“Oi oi, If you agree to bet you must dare to lose. Even if you change your mind as to not be my slave for a month, you still have to hand over that Spirit Controlling Technique alright?”

“Slave for a month?”

The two Precious Treasure Pavilion guards who originally had no clue of Han Weiwei and Wei Suo’s relationship, immediately turned stiff as a stone upon hearing his words.

“When did I, Han Weiwei, say that i’ll go back on my words!” Han Weiwei spun round, clenching her teeth as she tossed a Jade scroll over. “That’s the Spirit Controlling Technique! Fine, a month it is!”

“HAHA!” At this moment, Wei Suo could no longer control her laughter.

Han Weiwei was slightly agitated. “Stop laughing, what’s there to laugh about!?”

“Nothing.” Wei Suo waved his hands. “Couldn’t help it when I look at your eyes.”

“.....” Han Weiwei was so angry her vision turned dark, as she once again fainted.

“HAHA!”

After keeping the Spirit Controlling Technique Jade scroll, Wei Suo's heart was so delighted it couldn't be described. Although he really couldn't bear creating the two panda eyes on this sweet beauty, after getting harassed by her for so long, he could finally let out his steam. More crucially, that Spirit Controlling Technique was finally in his hands, he was even discounted of the 9000 low quality spiritual stones he planned to fork out. It was really a huge bargain.

“Your Precious Treasure Pavilion should have pellet medicines for blood circulation and bruises right. I apologise, the strength of those clay puppets isn't something I could control, they went a little too far. How about you apply some medicine first, and be my slave starting tomorrow.”

After releasing such a satisfying statement, Wei Suo placed his hands on his clothes as he walked out of the hall with Nangong Yuqing.

“You really intend to make her your slave for a month?” Nangong Yuqing couldn't help questioning Wei Suo after exiting the place.

Wei Suo gleefully replied, “It's also not me that wants her to be a slave. She herself wants to be my slave.”

“Wei Suo!” Nangong Yuqing glared at Wei Suo widely.

Sweat broke out on Wei Suo’s forehead, stammering as he replied, “You’ve seen everything from the start. She wanted to humiliate me, but in the end couldn’t defeat me. Relax, even if I wanted her to be my slave, I wouldn’t go overboard. I’ll just make her suffer a little hardship, let her know the difficulties of earning spiritual stones. Just look at her... she forked out an entire 15,000 spiritual stones just to disturb me. If her behavior goes on, the Precious Treasure Pavilion would fall in her hands.”

“After hearing what Wei Suo said, Nangong Yuqing’s expression turned better but she still released a cute snort. “It’s their own business if they want to spend spiritual stones. Why, are you worried for that Precious Treasure Pavilion’s Ji Ya?”

“No way.” Wei Suo hurriedly shook his hand. “I swear upon the heavens, I haven’t even seen how Ji Ya looks like, how could I be worried for her. Isn’t this what you’ve always been teaching me, wasting spiritual stones is despicable; I just feel her spendthrift ways aren’t right. Moreover, looking at her, maybe I’ll be so frustrated on the first day that I’ll send her back to the Precious Treasure Pavilion the second day.”

“That Ji Ya is Spirit Peak city’s number 1 beauty, you sure you aren’t moved?” Nangong Yuqing stared at Wei Suo.

“No way in hell! Everyone’s taste is different you know, but so what if I’m moved? The entire Heavenly Profound continent

contains uncountable beauties, who would bother to idolize over one.” Wei Suo scoffed, as he glanced at Nangong Yuqing and continued, “I only have half a month left at the Heaven Grade Residence, if I don’t make use of the hot springs now, then I’ll have to rent another month using hundreds of spiritual stones. Didn’t you mention going to soak inside if you have the time, since everyone is so joyous today, how about doing it today? Anyway, the weather is so chilling to the bones right now, It’s perfect to dissipate some cold air from the body.”

Nangong Yuqing’s lips curved into a wonderful angle.

“She’s going to nod, she’s going to say yes!”

Observing Nangong Yuqing’s reaction of not rejecting and seemingly about to agree, Wei Suo’s heart boiled up with excitement. But at this moment, the panda eyed Han Weiwei sprinted out, shouting. “Wei Suo!”

“What do you want?” Seeing that Nangoing Yuqing was about to agree but being abruptly interrupted, Wei Suo turned around in frustration.

“Nothing much, I just want to ask. What time do I report at your place, And about that 700 spiritual stones matter, should I take a step back on it.” Han Weiwei glanced at Wei Suo and Nangong Yuqing with a crafty look.

Wei Suo’s face turned pale, yet Nangong Yuqing suspiciously asked, “What 700 spiritual stones?”

“Why, Nangong Yuqing, don’t you know?” Han Weiwei leaked out an exasperated look. “He frequently spends 700 spiritual stones to invite female cultivators to engage in despicable practices, I caught him red handed previously. Those revealing clothes, even her entire thigh was leaking out. That female cultivator still thought I was doing the same as her, still bragging about her techniques being better than mine, asking me not to snatch her business.”

“What! Don’t spout such nonsense.” Wei Suo called out urgently. “What thigh leaking out, she was obviously fully clothed.”

“Oh right, I recalled wrongly. Her clothes were still worn properly.” Han Weiwei slyly nodded.

“I....” Wei Suo’s reply had shot himself in the foot. He turned to glance at Nangong Yuqing, but could tell that Nangong Yuqing was also gazing at him with disbelief.

“Nangong Yuqing, you must let me explain.” Wei Suo’s limbs were turning icy cold.

“Explain what?” Nangong Yuqing stared at Wei Suo. “Whatever you do is your own business. Even if you spend 7000 spiritual stones, you don’t have to explain anything to me.”

Wei Suo’s mouth was tongue tied and couldn’t say anything.

“I want to go into closed door cultivation. If there’s nothing urgent, please don’t use the transmission jade talisman to find me.” Nangong Yuqing swung around, leaving without saying anything else.

“Just like that?” Han Weiwei looked at Nangong Yuqing’s fading back view with disappointment. Within her logic, Nangong Yuqing should have given this guy one tight slap, and cursed him out, saying that she must be blind to see something in him. Yet she didn’t expect that Nangong Yuqing to actually be as calm as the winds. It was really letting off this shameless dog lightly.

Pursing her lips with disappointment, Han Weiwei turned to return to her Precious Treasure Pavilion to treat her panda eyes. That clayman really had sense to be tender to a beautiful woman. Currently, her eyes were still burning with pain, she didn’t even dare to blink.

“Han Weiwei!” At this moment, Wei Suo roared out solemnly, scaring her.

“What?” Han Weiwei rudely lashed back at Wei Suo, disdainfully snorting.

Wei Suo gazed ruthlessly at Han Weiwei. “I’ve changed my mind! Starting from today, you’ll be my slave! Now, right now!”

Han Weiwei was taken aback. “Hooligan, what did you say?”

“Why, you want to go back on your words?” Wei Suo scoffed coldly. “If you aren’t planning to do so, then you better start by changing your greetings.”

“I.....”

“I knew you would go back on your words. Since you’re like that, that fat Cold North city male really complements you. A fat repulsive dog and a panda.” Wei Suo coldly teased the sluggish looking Han Weiwei, turning around to leave.

“It’s just 1 month, what can he do? Fine, I’ll just start now.” Han Weiwei gritted her teeth fiercely, and coughed out. “Who says I’m not keeping my word. Master.”

“Let’s go, follow me back to my place.” Wei Suo glared sinisterly at Han Weiwei as he spoke.

Chapter 90 : The Slave Princess

“This is really too shameful.”

Han Weiwei was regretting terribly as she followed Wei Suo to the Heaven Grade Residence.

On their journey, he purposefully walked through populated crowds within Spirit Peak City, and made two detour loops. Wasn't this just to spite and display her to everyone?

Fortunately, she hadn't changed out of the hall clothes from the Precious Treasure Pavilion; in addition to her wrecked face, even her senior sister Ji Ya wouldn't recognize her. If people could recognize her as the big missy of the grand Precious Treasure Pavilion, she would no longer have the face to live on.

Even those guards that witnessed her fiasco were threatened by her not to tell anyone else, especially her senior sister Ji Ya. If they did, she would definitely be lectured by Ji Ya for an entire day, and be forced to have bodyguards tailing her every move.

Leecher, treacherous leecher! Apart from shamelessly wretched hooligan, she once again placed another title on Wei Suo.

But now, she had really misunderstood Wei Suo.

The real reason why he detoured around the city for two rounds, was because he was still greatly depressed because of Nangong

Yuqing.

If Nangong Yuqing had flared up and berated him, then his heart may actually feel more relieved. But Nangong Yuqing was composed and cold, such a reaction was totally unacceptable.

Especially when Nangong Yuqing mentioned about spending spiritual stones is his own business and he didn't need to explain to her about anything, Wei Suo became more anxious. That was because when he spent several hundreds of spiritual stones on the Heaven Grade Residence, Nangong Yuqing had specially scolded.

Thinking of the fact that he hadn't even done anything yet, especially when he thought about the spirit hotspring within the spirit garden. And coming to terms that Nangong Yuqing would distance herself from now on, and he no longer had a chance to soak in the hotspring with her, Wei Suo felt so regretful he wanted to drown himself within the spirit hotspring.

“Why, master. Do you want me to ask Nangong Yuqing for you, if she would love to accompany you to soak into the hotspring?” But at this point in time, they had already wandered around for a long time, and upon seeing the dazed look on Wei Suo's face as he looked at the spirit spring, she childishly spoke out.

Wei Suo's evil nature exploded forth, deciding to shatter the already cracked jar. If he didn't heartily torture this vile lunatic, he wouldn't be called Wei Suo.

After he shot a chilling gaze at the gleeful Han Weiwei, Wei Suo

advanced towards the spirit spring. “Just stay right here for now.”

The more agonizing Wei Suo was, the more pleased Han Weiwei became. She still purposely taunted Wei Suo. “Master, do you really want me to just stay here, I can find Nangong Yuqing for you.”

“I need to soak in the springs for awhile, if you want to see me strip, then you can follow me. If not, you better shut your mouth and obediently stand here.

“....”

“Bring me some fruits.” Wei Suo stripped naked, entering into the spring as he ordered loudly.

He’s honestly taking me for a slave?

Han Weiwei’s eyes were wide with disbelief. But as her eyes widened, the stinging pain of her panda eyes kicked in. Han Weiwei immediately cursed Wei Suo in her heart, there was no way in hell she wanted to marry a filthy Cold North city fat male. Han Weiwei proceeded to gather some fruits outside and delivered to Wei Suo.

Soaking in the springs, only Wei Suo’s head could be seen as he gazed towards the distance. “What kind of slave are you, fumbling around so clumsily, do you even know how to select fruits? You actually plucked one that has been infected by bugs?”

“Even a slave has to be clever and quick-witted?”

Han Weiwei was slightly speechless, but what made it worse was that the fruit in her grip indeed had a rotten hole on it. Such a hole was so tiny that she herself couldn't notice, yet this guy could actually see it from afar.

Han Weiwei couldn't do anything, and couldn't say anything else; she walked out to pluck some fruits again. This time, the fruits were fresh and spotless, fragrance without a tinge of damaged blemishes.

“Gather more.” Instead, Wei Suo pinpointed from afar, as he mercilessly and sternly replied.

“Why?” Han Weiwei couldn't help flaring up with anger. “You just scolded me for that rotten fruit, but this one doesn't have any problems.”

“I don't like peaches or plums, so? All you brought was peaches, plus how can I eat these?” Wei Suo snorted.

Han Weiwei refuted angrily. “Why didn't you say it just now!”

Wei Suo scoffed. “I'm the master, if I like to say it now then i'll say it now. Also, please mind your tone when you talk to your master.”

Han Weiwei sighed furiously, but her rising chest betrayed her expression. “Alright master, what kind of fruits do you like?”

“Grapes, or purple wax-apple should be fine. That’s all, slaves should learn how to think for themselves. Be good, you must learn to satisfy your master.”

“F**** you! Pui Pui Pui Pui Pui!”

Han Weiwei quietly gathered some grapes and purple wax-apples, secretly spitting on it as she cursed at Wei Suo; then, she delivered the fruits to the spirit spring.

“Come here, how am I gonna take it from so far away? Do you want me to walk out to collect it?” Wei Suo swept a creepy look towards Han Weiwei by the spring side.

“What did you say?” Han Weiwei’s eyes popped out with disbelief.

“Come into the springs ah. You don’t understand me clearly?” Wei Suo looked at Han Weiwei, his heart feeling rather refreshed. Didn’t Han Weiwei purposefully agitate him over Nangong Yuqing. Since Nangong Yuqing would never soak with him, then Han Weiwei will take her place.

“You better not forget our earlier conditions for being a slave!” Han Weiwei called out in fright.

Wei Suo stubbornly continued, “Why, are you scared I’ll take advantage of you. When have you seen a master taking advantage of his slave? Moreover, looking at you right now, nobody would want to take advantage. I wouldn’t even want to touch a hair on you. Why, can’t a master ask his slave to soak in the springs together, and feed him fruits?”

“You’re doing this on purpose! I will not be fooled. If word of this gets out, which other male cultivators would want me, you even toured the entire Spirit Peak city for 2 rounds. With your state now, I wouldn’t even bat an eye at you. If you dare to touch even a hair on me, I’ll never let you off in one piece!” Han Weiwei’s voice was filled with murderous intent, gritting her teeth as she stepping into the hot spring still with all her clothes on.

“Hmph, feed me the grapes.” Wei Suo taunted as he stuck out his mouth like a spoilt young master.

Han Weiwei reluctantly forced a grape into Wei Suo’s mouth. Observing the indulgent look on Wei Suo’s face, she felt really refreshing because she had spat over the grape previously. But this sort of feeling gradually became sour, why did she feel like this was some sort of an indirect kiss?

And even though she was wearing clothes, she was indeed still soaking inside the spring with him. How close were they, and this guy was even stark naked. Fortunately, the water clouded him.

Thinking in this manner, Han Weiwei’s face unconsciously blushed as she felt rather uncomfortable.

“Nangong Yuqing is definitely more reasonable than this spoilt princess.”

“Everyone makes mistakes right, I just made a slight mistake once. If I get a chance, I need to have a good chat with her and swear I won’t commit the same mistake. With such a reasonable girl like her, she should forgive me right?”

After soaking for a while, Wei Suo’s emotions finally became clearer.

Actually, Wei Suo wasn’t expecting anything to spark between him and Nangong Yuqing. The feeling she gave him was that of an older sister, but he didn’t have any kin since young. He understood clearly how valuable this friend Nangong Yuqing was, just like Ye Xiaozheng and Ye Guwei. Such a stingy person like Wei Suo would even send gifts to them, he really didn’t wish to lose friends like Nangong Yuqing and the Ye siblings.

When a human encounters a disaster, he would feel like the whole sky was crumbling down on him, everything is futile. Yet after thinking through, he would still discover the possibility of mending the sinking ship.

The current Wei Suo was like that, once he thought it through, his body was brimming with fighting spirit, his emotions had soared outstandingly.

Furthermore, today was the day he saved spiritual stones and

acquired the Spirit Controlling Technique. Which loose cultivator could be compared to him, and he even made the Precious Treasure Pavilion's young princess to be his slave, soaking inside the same hot spring as him?

Laughing slyly, Wei Suo glanced at Han Weiwei. "I find this shore of the spring with fine sand really uncomfortable, maybe a pebbles shore would be more refreshing. Find me two thousand pebbles from that waterfall over there, and change the shore over here."

Han Weiwei had no clue what he was planning, saying nothing as she obediently strolled out of the spirit spring heading towards the waterfall within the mountain range.

"This young princess's figure is really not bad, she is just a little too crude."

After drenching inside the spring, even though her clothes couldn't be seen through and nothing could be seen, it still stuck tightly onto her body, highlighting her curves and amplexity. Frankly speaking, Han Weiwei's figure wasn't particularly outstanding, but her curves still enticed Wei Suo's gaze and gasp.

"Hmph, since it's there I should just look."

As Wei Suo lecherously observed Han Weiwei strolling out of the spirit garden, he then leapt out of the spring and wore his clothes. Then he entered back to his cultivation room.

After retrieving the jade scroll containing the Spirit Controlling Technique from his Treasure receiving pocket, Wei Suo's face surged with delight. He then immediately took out the 5 Mind Devouring Bug eggs.

Chapter 91 : 40%!

5 tiny Mind Devouring Bug eggs were carefully placed onto the soft silver blanket by Wei Suo.

This Spirit Controlling Technique was indeed what he required, and a Divine Sea Stage level 4 cultivator could also activate it.

What caused more joy for Wei Suo was that the Spirit Controlling Technique made it explicitly clear, the younger the demonic beast the easier it was to control them.

Simply because infant demonic beasts had the weakest spirit awareness.

The theory behind this Spirit Controlling Technique was pretty simple. He could use the technique to create a unique skill talisman from the demonic beast's spirit awareness. This skill talisman will allow the cultivator to consciously control the demonic beast.

But if the demonic beast's spirit awareness was too strong, there was a chance of the technique failing.

This Spirit Controlling Technique had clearly stated, using this Spirit Controlling Technique on level 4 or above demonic beasts would require the skill to be executed on the beast after its birth. If not, the skill technique would be ineffective. Furthermore, for demonic beasts who had terrifying spirit knowledge upon birth, this skill would be ineffective.

Fortunately, Mind Devouring Bugs did not belong to that said category.

Moreover, the Spirit Controlling Technique specifically mentioned, for a demonic beast giving birth through eggs, it was best if the skill was executed before the eggs hatched. Because the demonic beast would have an even weaker spirit awareness and have no capabilities of resisting. After executing the Spirit Controlling Technique, once the demonic beast hatches, it would then be directly under the influence of the technique and be controlled freely by the cultivator.

Wasn't this a match made in heaven for the 5 Mind Devouring Bug eggs?

Wei Suo excitedly analyzed the entire Spirit Controlling Technique.

It wasn't complicated to execute this skill, and required roughly the same efforts as releasing his Cyan water blades. Wei Suo was sure, he didn't need any practice to easily execute this skill technique.

Shutting his eyes, he carefully reflected on the technique within his mind. His heart stirred, following the instructions as he activated the skill.

A wave of purple cloudy energy seeped out from his fingertips, and a thread of green glow formed over his fingertips, the size of a

grain of rice.

Within the greenish glow, faint talisman scribbles were flickering, looking like a real talisman charm.

His face brimming with joy, Wei Suo didn't dare to be too engrossed in it. Flicking his finger, the grain sized greenish glow left his hand, floating towards a Mind Devouring Bug egg.

The green light flickered, before directly infusing into the egg of the Mind Devouring Bug.

Wei Suo immediately meditated.

Because following the instructions of the Spirit Controlling Technique; once the technique is successful, the cultivator would then be able to sense the presence of the skill talisman. He would be able to feel the controlling skill talisman of the demonic beast taking shape.

But suddenly, Wei Suo's expression took a huge dip, because his technique actually failed!

He could still feel the existence of the skill talisman, but he immediately sensed the vitality of the unformed Mind Devouring Bug in the egg quickly diminishing.

In a brief moment, the vitality was completely drained away, resulting in a dead egg! Even his skill talisman had utterly vanished

when the Mind Devouring Bug died.

How could this be possible!?

Wei Suo was so confident that there wasn't a single problem throughout the entire process.

Since this was the case, there was only one possibility. There was something wrong with the skill technique!

“Unless this technique has been altered by Han Weiwei?” Thinking of this, Wei Suo's face turned even uglier.

Without storing away the jade scroll and the Mind Devouring bug eggs, Wei Suo charged out hastily.

“Han Weiwei!”

Seeing the scenery outside, Wei Suo released a furious roar.

The entire spirit garden was in a huge mess, the fruit trees were sprawled over the ground. Especially the grape vines and purple wax-apples, it was like a tsunami had swept through, leaving the place in total shambles.

“AH!”

After Wei Suo released his deafening roar, the pile of pebbles Han Weiwei was holding onto directly crashed to the ground, smashing onto a fruit tree on the ground. “THUMP!” The short fruit tree could definitely live no longer.

The spirit garden was specially designed by the Heaven Grade Residence. If it was viciously ruined, the cultivator staying within would definitely have to compensate.

“Sorry for that, I got a shock and my hand slipped.” Han Weiwei smirked and giggled.

“Does a slave do this?” Wei Suo agonizingly exclaimed as he looked upon the mess.

Han Weiwei’s face was still innocent. “I was really trying to gather pebbles, it’s just sometimes my hand would accidentally slip. Sometimes I can only focus on my work and not my surroundings, in the end I knocked into several trees.”

“It’s fine, but i never expected you to be so despicable.” Wei Suo coldly gazed at Han Weiwei. “You actually altered the Spirit Controlling Technique, and caused me to fail.”

Han Weiwei blinked distractedly. “Alter the Spirit Controlling Technique? What do you mean?”

“What do I mean?” Wei Suo coldly laughed. “Such an easy technique, how can I fail to execute it? I’ve always felt you were

rude and unreasonable, your knowledge and skills lacking, but I've never thought you would be so vicious."

Han Weiwei's face changed. "You're saying I altered the the skill technique and gave it to you?"

Wei Suo gazed at Han Weiwei without speaking, only sneering.

"So the reason you wanted that Spirit Controlling Technique, is because you have a demonic beast to control." Han Weiwei laughed. "But I've seen that skill technique before, they clearly stated a limitation. For demonic beasts level 4 and above, you will only succeed if you execute it when the demonic beast is just born. Didn't you overlook that fact yourself and blame me instead?"

"What?" Wei Suo scoffed. "My demonic beast is so young, it cannot be younger. If you want you can follow me to take a look."

"Infant Demonic beast, it's an egg? Following Wei Suo into the room, she could see the 5 Mind Devouring Bug eggs. Han Weiwei was slightly stunned.

Wei Suo glanced at her with an icy look. "What do you have to say now?"

"The technique I gave you definitely has no problems." Han Weiwei gritted her teeth. "What type of demonic beast egg is it?"

"What kind of demonic beast, I don't think I have a reason to tell

you right?” Wei Suo sneered. “But I can assure you, this is an egg of a level 5 demonic beast. It definitely fits the criteria for this Spirit Controlling Technique.”

What are you trying to do!”

Wei Suo’s smirking face suddenly changed, when he saw Han Weiwei viciously stomping her feet as a green flash released from her finger tip. Amidst his shout, Han Weiwei shot this green glow directly into an egg of the Mind Devouring Bug.

But what sparked his surging killing intent was because the glow that Han Weiwei released had obviously landed onto the largest of the 5 eggs. It was the most fearsome, the best Mind Devouring Bug egg amongst the rest.

“Eh? What demonic beast is this, its so ugly, like an octopus.” But she suddenly screamed out in astonishment.

Han Weiwei’s Spirit Controlling Technique had succeeded?

Wei Suo sighed deeply, still with an ugly expression. He picked up that largest Mind Devouring Bug egg and the previously failed egg.

Naturally even without any techniques, Wei Suo could sense the strange vitality flowing out from the largest Mind Devouring Bug egg. It was as though the thing within was alive, and about to break through. Instead, the dead egg was clearly lifeless and dead.

“What I used was your Spirit Controlling Technique, didn’t it succeed? How can you say there’s something wrong with it?” Han Weiwei’s eyes flickered as she interrogated Wei Suo.

Wei Suo immediately answered, “You can swear that the technique you used is the exact same Spirit Controlling Technique from that jade scroll?”

Han Weiwei’s was blazing with rage. “Of course I dare to swear!”

“Fine, then I’ll demonstrate it again.” Wei Suo was resolute, if he followed the technique instructions and it failed again, then in the future he would definitely make the Precious Treasure Pavilion pay for this. Because it showed that Han Weiwei was utilizing the genuine Spirit Controlling technique, while the one on the jade scroll was fake.

Replicating history, that green glow emitted out from Wei Suo’s fingertips as it pierced into another egg.

“Success?”

Wei Suo was stunned. He could clearly feel the connection between himself and the skill talisman of the Mind Devouring Bug. He could even sense the shape and growth of that Mind Devouring Bug.

“Why? You succeeded?” Looking at his dazed look, the conceited

Han Weiwei coldly laughed out. “Isn’t it your execution that has a problem? You still blame me?”

How could this be?

I clearly did the same as previously, why did it succeed this time instead?

Wei Suo ignored the smirking Han Weiwei, hesitating slightly for a moment, he executed the same Spirit Controlling Technique on the smallest Mind Devouring Bug egg.

What shocked Wei Suo was that his technique succeeded once again!

He could distinctly feel that the Mind Devouring Bug was slightly malnourished and weaker, much inferior to the rest. Clearly, the problem wasn’t with the Mind Devouring Bug eggs.

Hard to fathom, Wei Suo sighed excessively. He once again executed the skill on the last egg.

But what caused his abrupt change in expression was that the Spirit Controlling Technique actually failed again!

After the skill talisman formed, that Mind Devouring Bug slowly withered away. Furthermore, his first successful Mind devouring bug had suddenly lost its vitality, turning into a dead egg.

Yet only that Mind Devouring Bug egg that Han Weiwei casted on, and his tiniest Mind Devouring Bug egg possessed no problems.

In a flash, the perplexed and furious Wei Suo suddenly realized what was going on.

Chapter 92 : Nurturing Demon Liquid

The problem resided in the skill user!

This technique was similar to other techniques, there was always a chance of failure, not every execution had a 100% rate of success.

Moreover, the technique allowed only 1 demonic beast to be controlled at a time.

If any other techniques were to succeed, the former ones would be destroyed!

Hence, through Wei Suo's four executions, only two succeeded. But amongst those 2, the first Mind Devouring Bug egg withered into a dead egg.

No wonder the Spirit Controlling Technique was so simple, it didn't have much limitations on a person's cultivation nor wasn't widely known throughout the Heavenly Profound Continent, and none of the training beast sects kept it.

A level 4 infant demonic beast was exceedingly precious, it was hard to even obtain a single one. Who would use a non-hundred percent success rate skill technique to try their luck?

Even for Wei Suo, if he had more Mind Devouring Bug eggs, he would surely not risk his life to obtain that Spirit Controlling technique.

This Spirit Controlling Technique was really too risky, it was pure gambling.

According to his original intentions, he wanted to be someonesimple who reared 5 Mind Devouring Bugs.

If the 5 Mind Devouring Bugs could advance into an elder class level, slaying 3 Wen Dao Ge's would be as easy as cake.

But Wei Suo was only in control of one now, and it was possibly the weakest Mind Devouring Bug; instead, Han Weiwei was controlling possibly the strongest one.

Wei Suo's face grew exceedingly ugly.

He had two choices now. One was to let her keep the Mind Devouring Bug, or directly smash the egg which Han Weiwei was in control of.

"So, it ain't my problem right?" At this moment, Han Weiwei condescendingly asked Wei Suo.

Wei Suo sighed, he made a decision right on the spot. Looking at Han Weiwei as he nodded his head. "I'm sorry, it's indeed my fault, I shouldn't have blamed you."

"Eh?" With Wei Suo's sudden change in attitude, Han Weiwei

was slightly at a loss.

“Forget it, just take it as me compensating you a Mind Devouring Bug for the two Rock Tailed wall lizards I stole.” Wei Suo gazed upon Han Weiwei. “Then we’ll call it quits from now, you don’t have to be my slave anymore. How’s that?”

“Mind Devouring Bug! You said this is the egg of a Mind Devouring Bug?” Han Weiwei’s face was pale with shock. She had seen the two Mind Devouring Bugs back at the auction, and had a rough understanding on what kind of demonic beast it was.

“That’s right.” Wei Suo nodded. “You should know those two Mind Devouring Bugs at that auction were sold off by me. These eggs were obtained from their nest after killing off the Mind Devouring Bugs, it is more useful than some level 6 demonic beast.”

Han Weiwei suspiciously asked, “Then why give me the Mind Devouring Bug? Even if this bug is within my control now and cannot be controlled by someone else, you can still destroy the egg.”

“You’ve helped me save a considerable amount of spiritual stones by purchasing the Spirit Controlling Technique.” Wei Suo continued. “Furthermore, for such a loose cultivator as myself, the only way to continue living in Spirit Peak city is to raise my cultivation and strength as fast as possible. Constantly wrestling with you has no meaning. Previously regarding the two Rock tailed wall lizards, I was indeed laying in wait for a long time; to the me at that time, several low grade spiritual stones was already

extremely important. So I hope you understand, and stop finding faults against me.”

Han Weiwei was slightly taken aback.

For some unknown reason, she had always felt this Wei Suo brat to be extremely vile, and constantly wished to torture and make life hard for him. But after hearing what Wei Suo said, she suddenly felt that even though Spirit Peak City had many questionably evil people, what others did was their own business; she shouldn't have the rights to infringe on others.

“Have I gone overboard? Even if I vented my anger on him, what good is there?”

This notion unconsciously penetrated into Han weiwei's mind.

“Just take it as you're giving to charity, and don't argue with a lowlife like me. A princess of the Precious Treasure Pavilion who doesn't need to stress over spiritual stones, you shouldn't be tormenting a loose cultivator such as myself.” Wei Suo depressedly sighed. After witnessing the spirit garden that Han Weiwei had wrecked, he was enlightened. Even if he managed to poke at her for a moment of pleasure, she would definitely get even with him and find more trouble. Such jostling around, really carried no meaning.

Even a group like the Iron policy would be plotted on by others, don't even mention a loose cultivator with no background like himself. Who knew, the next time he went out, he might

encounter a cunning villain like Lin Dao, or a more formidable demonic beast than the Mind Devouring Bug. Even if he won this grudge against Han Weiwei, if he couldn't even preserve his life then... what was the use?

For a loose cultivator like himself, the most crucial 3 points were, power, power and more power.

“Are you saying I’m using my authority to bully people?” After hearing Wei Suo’s words, Han Weiwei became furious as she glared at Wei Suo with her ashen face. “If I really wanted to do that, just based on the prestige of my Precious Treasure Pavilion, you’d have been whacked into a pulp long ago. But since you’re begging me, then I can agree to your request; we’ll call it quits, and I won’t seek you for trouble anymore. And your Mind Devouring Bug, I won’t accept it for nothing. Weren’t those two Mind Devouring Bugs auctioned at with 7-8 thousand spiritual stones? Take it as 4000 spiritual stones. Then I’ll give you 4000 spiritual stones.”

Wei Suo smiled bitterly. Without waiting for him to speak, she directly tossed over a pouch to him, picking up that Mind Devouring Bug egg as she left.

Seeing Han Weiwei’s behavior, Wei Suo’s mouth was wide opened and he ultimately laughed bitterly to himself. Watching intently as Han Weiwei exited the Heaven Grade Residence.

After this misunderstanding with the Spirit Controlling Technique, Wei Suo didn’t feel much hatred for Han Weiwei anymore.

Because even though she was pretty unruly, she was still more sincere than most people. Her foolishness was only her immature self, and this was ultimately caused by him. If he was willing to suck it up and bear this guilt previously, and sincerely thrashing it out with her, then this matter would've been settled long ago. Even with a mountain of a backing, she wasn't as arrogant as that Li Honglin from the Golden Eagle Palace.

“Hais, she really doesn't treat spiritual stones as spiritual stones.”

After opening the pouch, Wei Suo's dejected spirits transformed into huge laughters.

With a sweep of his eyes, the pouch contained at least over 30 high quality spiritual stones, a hundred plus mid quality spiritual stones and numerous low quality spiritual stones. From one glanced, it was well worth at least 5000 low quality spiritual stones.

After keeping this pouch, his attention was redirected back to the Mind Devouring Bug egg in hand. His face was filled with a hopelessly bitter smile.

With the incomplete Beasts Slaving booklet; although he could still upgrade this Mind Devouring Bug, but if it possessed an inherent weakness, then he would definitely have to spend more efforts.

Moreover, his planned 5 Mind Devouring Bugs had vanished into 1 left. He had no choice but to reexamine his strength, and once again felt strongly that his personal cultivation was still the most important.

“41, 953 pieces.”

During the night, within Wei Suo's peace Heaven Grade Residence room, a pile of alluring spiritual stones heaped up before a green gowned old man. This was all he had right now.

The amount Han Weiwei had left him with totalled to 5,200 low quality spiritual stones.

Not long after the auction ended, Golden Jade Pavilion's Lin Feng had delivered the spiritual stones gained from the sale of his merchandise over. The results was outside of Wei Suo's expectations, minus away the miscellaneous fees of the Golden Jade Pavilion; Lin Feng handed a total of 6,500 spiritual stones to him, it was a thousand pieces more than his expected reappings.

In addition to the close to 30,000 low quality spiritual stones he had on hand, after counting carefully, Wei Suo's total net worth was now 41,953 low quality spiritual stones.

“9-clover vermillion fruit, Frozen-tip flower, Red caterpillar fungus, a level 3 water demon pellet.”

After counting his spiritual stones, Wei Suo retrieved his Beasts

Slaving booklet and started reading.

What Wei Suo was reading was the recorded basic materials to concoct the first remedy, 'Nurturing Demon liquid', to mature and strengthen a Mind Devouring Bug.

To nurture a demonic beast required one's careful proceeding of steps. First, he could only use the gentlest remedy; as the demonic beast matured, he would then change to a stronger and tyrannical remedy.

After analyzing the method used to nurture the Mind Devouring Bug – 'Nurturing Demon liquid', Wei Suo felt rather depressed.

Even though he had amassed a huge wealth, but clearly a huge amount of it was going to be channeled to his Mind Devouring Bug. Just this beggining materials for the 'Nurturing Demon liquid', it was already roughly 100 low quality spiritual stones. And the booklet had noted very clearly, one of this dosage liquid could only be used for 5 days. 100 low quality spiritual stones every 5 days, the appetite of this Mind Devouring Bug was really higher than a Divine Sea Stage level 4 cultivator.

"1-2000 years ago, there weren't many methods to nurture a demonic beast. This Beasts Slaving booklet is definitely a thousand year old recording. Hmm, are you hoping that the materials needed would be like the fireball talisman, not requiring much spiritual stones?" The old man was too familiar with Wei Suo, observing his face he could tell what Wei Suo was thinking. He dragged out his spiteful tone. "Nurturing out such a powerful demonic beast, one that could even slay other beasts to earn more

stones. You're hoping it's a hen that lays golden eggs, yet you don't wish to feed it?"

"No matter how expensive, you should still do it. A Mind Devouring Bug is definitely more useful than a spirit weapon." Wei Suo sighed as he picked up the Ghost Raising Jar. "Let's go."

The old man was slightly startled. "Go? Where to?"

"To buy Golden Spirit Pellets, Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets, Fire-earth Dragon's Blood and the materials to nurture this beast." Wei Suo glanced at the old man. "Didn't you want me to bring you out for a shopping spree?"

"Right! Let's go and visit the night market! Buy, I need to buy!" The green gowned old man turned ecstatic.

Chapter 93 : I Want A Hundred!

The usual chaotic atmosphere of the city's night market.

A young cultivator clad in an unpleasantly murky robe leisurely strolled through the night market, reaching a shop named 'Nine Peaks'.

The shop wasn't extravagant, it only had a front and a rear. Even the warehouses at the rear roughly had only 7-8 rooms.

The casual uncanny young cultivator brought his Ghost Raising Jar out, prepared to purchase a heap of items pertaining to his cultivation; relying on his own resources to make a breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit stage. Naturally, this was Wei Suo.

Throughout the journey, Wei Suo had already purchased 23 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets, 6 Golden Spirit Pellet and 2 Fire-earth Dragon Heads which hadn't died for long.

Due to the old man being able to refine only a few drops of Fire-earth Dragon's Blood per day, the two heads were adequate for him to last for a whole month.

The reason why they chose this 'Nine Peaks' shop, was because even though the shop didn't look very extravagant and enticing; amongst the North market district, its influence was extraordinary. Probably, it could buy over 17-18 of those old fox shops that Wei Suo frequented previously. This Nine Peaks had an array of artifacts, pellets and raw materials. Moreover, the shop

owner Murong Chen was a pretty skilled blacksmith.

If a cultivator handed some materials for him to forge weapons, if the refining process went wrong; he would definitely compensate the cultivator with an equivalent amount of spiritual stones. His reputation had soared amongst the Northern market districts.

Wei Suo still had an elder Mind Devouring Bug corpse on hand. Wei Suo decided to keep the magic pearl formed within the elder Bug, because the old man had a method to forge it within the Cyan Search Silver. Moreover, the old man had been constantly analyzing books and materials, he could confirm that his method of forging weapons were superior. Currently, top quality formation arrays could only allow the Cyan Search Silver to blend with 3 different magic pearls, yet he was able to integrate 5 different magic pearls. Regarding the other materials obtained from the Elder Mind Devouring Bug, he handed over to Murong Chen to forge and refine them.

Why didn't Wei Suo allow the experts from the Golden Jade Pavilion to do the refining? That was because Wei Suo was extremely cautious, he didn't want the Golden Jade Pavilion to know too much of his secrets.

To Wei Suo, only Nangong Yuqing and the Ye siblings were worthy of his trust. His relationship with the Golden Jade Pavilion was purely business, and could not carry much weight to him.

Within the Nine Peaks hall, there were 2 shop assistants wearing azure colored clothings. One was relatively skinny and tanned, roughly 20 plus years of age. The other was slightly matured,

looking like a 27 or 28 year old, with a pair of jug ears.

Another strong looking brute dressed in black was standing in front of the counter, negotiating with the tanned shop assistant as though he was looking to purchase something. Upon seeing Wei Suo walk in, the jug-eared shop assistant actually didn't bother to entertain him.

Wei Suo didn't really bother, minding his own business as he looked around.

The interior decor of the Nine Peaks couldn't be compared to the Golden Jade Pavilion at all. With one look, he couldn't even identify any unique formation arrays, only a thin crystal-like layer covered the displayed materials on the counters. To examine those items, it required the shop assistant to retrieve; recklessly examining it wasn't permitted.

“Kid, hurry and procure that Bloodlotus stem and that Nightfall Fruit.”

Wei Suo glanced towards a counter filled with only Golden Spirit Pellets. At this time, the old man's voice rung in his ears.

“Bloodlotus stem, Nightfall fruit?”

Wei Suo was slightly distracted, he knew about these two items. The Bloodlotus stem was a spirit medicine that could swiftly clot the blood and rejuvenate the flesh. The Nightfall fruit would only

ripen in the evening, just like the Icemist fruit; one had to promptly pluck it without delays, or the spirit energy would dissipate away. These berries was used during fasting, warming the body. It would cast a cosy and warm feeling over the cultivator, allowing them to combat any icy chilling weathers.

With one sweep of his eyes, Wei Suo identified the counter. That blood red skinned, ginger looking Bloodlotus stem; and the green leaf, cluster of 6 – 7 yellowish berries.

However, these two items weren't something Wei Suo had bought before, he did not even know their valuation nor did he understand what the old man needed them for. With a buzzing tone he asked, "What are those for?"

"Those two items has led me to recall something, it will definitely help you earn at least over 10,000 low quality spiritual stones, but may also result in a failed venture." The old man's voice resounded. "Anyway just buy it to try out, you promised you'll allow me to buy as much as I want today, don't tell me you're gonna reject this?"

"An opportunity to earn over ten thousand low quality spiritual stones?" Wei Suo was astonished. "What sort of miracle is that?"

"Let me buy whatever I want first, then we'll talk. Anyway, whatever I notice will not be a waste of your spiritual stones." The old man snorted.

"Alright." Wei Suo nodded. He was about to address the shop

assistant, but a fragrance poured into his nose as a male cultivator and a female cultivator walked in.

“Windcloud gown?”

The male that strolled in appeared to be 27-28 years old, slightly plump but spotlessly clean, looking much more suave than Wei Suo. He was wearing a glittering cyan robe, which Wei Suo immediately recognized to be the half-spirit artifact – Windcloud gown. It was similar to his evasive artifact, Windcloud shoe. Its speed was slightly faster than his shoe, however.

Apart from that half-spirit gown, the stubby cultivator was holding onto a golden bracelet coiled like a serpent; it was emitting a rather impressive spiritual energy, it seemed like a good artifact. He also had several golden rings adorned over his fingers, giving off an air of a tycoon.

Furthermore, the female beside him was rather good looking, she matured with abundance, and her skin fair. She was wearing a Yellow Goose gown which was worth a substantial amount of spiritual stones. Wearing numerous jade ornaments, she looked extremely wealthy.

“Brother Jin, I wonder if there’s any good water element artifacts here.”

Observing such a busty woman with good looks, Wei Suo continued offering his gaze. But when the female spoke, Wei Suo suddenly felt his goose bumps surface.

Because the female cultivator had a terribly childish voice, and even rubbed herself onto the wealthy male cultivator; it was cringingly disturbing.

“How much for these Bloodlotus stem and Nightfall fruit?”

Seeing the blissful and lecherous look on the guy’s face, the cringing Wei Suo could bear no longer as he looked away and voiced out.

“Are there any water elemental artifacts here?”

That jug-eared assistant seemed ignore Wei Suo’s words; but when the wealthy male cultivator asked out, that assistant immediately strode over to them with a wide smile.

“We do have some water element artifacts here. May I know what type our two guests are looking for, perhaps spell talismans, offensive or defensive artifacts?”

“Best would be water element ornaments or accessories that can enhance water element techniques. Defence or offence are fine, but it has to look appealing as well.” The wealthy cultivator disgusting gazed at the female cultivator. “Then it can complement my junior sister Yan.”

“Brother Jin, you’re too nice.” The female cultivator squealed with passion as she rubbed herself against the male cultivator

again.

“Disgusting!” Wei Suo felt like his eyes were going to bleed and wither. “He actually ignored us. Wei Suo, he thinks we don’t have any spiritual stones. So infuriating! He actually doesn’t want to do our business!” At this moment, the old man was raging out in Wei Suo’s ears.

“I’m sorry, it seems that I came first right? Don’t tell me that Bloodlotus Stem and Nightfall fruit is not for sale, you don’t even follow the basic rule of first come first serve?” Wei Suo violently snorted.

The Jug-eared assistant hesitantly shot Wei Suo a look. “Apologies, these two guests are our valuable guests, the items they want to buy are worth much more. Naturally, we will prioritize them, I’ll have to trouble this one to wait awhile.”

Wei Suo laughed. “How do you know what I want to buy isn’t worth more than them?”

“That Bloodlotus stem is worth 10 low quality spirituals tones, that Nightfall fruit 20 low quality spiritual stones. A water element artifact is worth at least hundreds of spiritual stones.” The jug-eared assistant glanced at Wei Suo, looking rather annoyed.

The busty female cultivator was interrupted, and she immediately scoffed at Wei Suo with a snobbish tone. “Look at you, what can you afford to buy?”

“What’s the best water elemental artifact here? Roughly how much spiritual stones?” Wei Suo continued laughing.

The jug-eared assistant impatiently answered. “Our shop has two half-spirit water elemental artifacts. One is roughly 3000 low quality spiritual stones.”

Wei Suo acted as if he didn’t hear properly. “How much for 1 Golden Spirit Pellet here, and one Cyan Beetle Demon Pellet?”

“This guest, those are ordinary items that aren’t worth much, you can go elsewhere to buy them.” The assistant frowned. “If you’re bent on purchasing here, then you’ll have to allow me to finish with our two distinguished guest.”

“Exactly.” The wealthy male and busty female scorned. “Are you still unsure of anything? Or you still wish to stubbornly disturb us?”

“The price isn’t high?” Wei Sup glared at the shop assistant. “100 Golden Spirit pellets, it should be worth more than those 2 half-spirit artifacts right?”

“A hundred?!” The assistant’s face immediately changed, as he squeezed out a forced smile. “You mean, you wish to purchase a hundred Golden Spirit Pellets?”

Wei Suo remained expressionless. “Add in another 200 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets.”

Chapter 94 : Sky Valley, Divine Peach Jade

A hundred Golden Spirit Pellets, two hundred Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets!

Even the tanned assistant had a drastic change in expression.

“What a joke!” That wealthy male cultivator couldn’t stand this ridiculous turn of events. “Even the Golden Jade Pavilion and the Precious Treasure Pavilion wouldn’t be able to produce such a ridiculous amount of Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets at one go. You must have calculated this shop wouldn’t store such a massive amount to be able to spout such rubbish.”

“Exactly so, a hundred Golden Spirit Pellets would require at least over ten thousand low quality spiritual stones; in addition to so many Cyan Beetle Demon Pellet, do you even have that much spiritual stones?” The busty woman sneered.

“Hmm, is that so?” Wei Suo leisurely fished out a pouch from his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

“Wahh!” The busty female gasped in shocked as her jaw dropped, instantly choking on her previous words. Even the wealthy male and the shop assistants were dumbstruck.

Within Wei Suo’s pouch, stored purely white high quality spiritual stones. A whole pouch of them, totalling at least 300!

300 high quality spiritual stones, that was equivalent to over 30,000 low quality spiritual stones.

“Why?” Wei Suo teased. “Is it possible this isn’t enough to buy a hundred Golden Spirit Pellets and 200 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets?”

“No-no, that’s enough, more than enough.” The jug-eared assistant fought back the shock as he aggressively nodded; wiping away a layer of sweat on his forehead. “Such a massive amount, I’m afraid our Nine Peaks shop isn’t able to produce it.”

“HAHA, a hundred Golden Spirit Pellets, 200 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets, so refreshing indeed! Wei Suo, so many Golden Spirit Pellets and Cyan Beetle demon pellets is enough for you to breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit stage. Your Purple Mystique True Technique can also rise by another level.” The old man ecstatically erupted with laughter.

Wei Suo gazed at the jug-eared assistant. “How long do you all need to gather everything?”

“I’m unable to decide, I’m afraid senior you have to meet our shopowner to decide.” That jug-eared assistant fearfully and sincerely replied, even changing his greetings to senior.

“That’s fine.” Wei Suo nodded. “Anyway, I have other matters to find your Master Mu.”

“Senior, please follow me.” The assistant swung his head round, disregarding the couple as he led Wei Suo ahead.

An awkward expression forged onto the female and male cultivator’s face, they were unable to offer a single word. Even the female cultivator no long pasted herself onto the male.

Wei Suo completely ignored the two as he followed the assistant. Before the two entered, he had already probed with his aura determining technique. That male only had the cultivation of a Divine Sea stage level 5, and that busty female was only at level 4. In addition to their reaction, Wei Suo could confirm they weren’t wealthy overlords, and their background probably wasn’t great either.

The jug-eared assistant led Wei Suo to the Nine Peak’s backyard. It was like he suddenly made a resolution as he halted abruptly, retrieving something from his bosom and handed over to Wei Suo.

“What’s this?” Wei Suo was slightly confused. The assistant had handed to him a half palm sized peach-red colored rock. It wasn’t heavy, but its texture was exceptionally sleep, as though it had been dipped in oil.

“This is the Divine Peach Jade.” The assistant offered, while feeling his heartache. “It can protect the cultivator when entering the Sky Valley. You’ll be able to enter the Sky Valley soon. I was already prepared to use this Divine Peach Jade to try my luck within the Sky Valley. Since I’ve offended senior previously, I hope Senior can be magnanimous and not mind this blind junior. This jade is for senior, I hope senior can put in some good words for me

to the shop owner.”

“Divine Peach Jade?” Wei Suo was rather moved.

Wei Suo reckoned this shop assistant was worried he may report to the shop owner, and he would have to bear the consequences. Thus, he wanted to mend the pen after the sheeps were lost, and made amends to Wei Suo. But this Divine Peach Jade and Sky Valley, indeed had a huge history.

The Sky Valley was a mountain valley at the Sky dome, within it grew countless rare spirit medicines. From the south side of Spirit Peak city, going from Wei Suo’s Cyan Wind Mound; taking into account Wei Suo’s current speed, he probably could reach within half a day. There were even records of that mountain valley in Spirit Peak City.

But occasionally, highly toxic fumes would envelope that mountain region; even a Divine Light screen wouldn’t be able to block off the Five-colored Venom Miasma. Cultivators would die upon interaction, this thick poison is even heaven defying. Even formidable antidote spirit pellets would be unable to make a difference, not to mention gathering other spirit medicines.

Only within a short time frame every 10 years, would the Five-colored Venom Miasma disperse completely. Cultivators and demonic beasts would then be allowed access. However, within the Sky Valley, corrupt aurora beams would randomly strike many regions. Those cultivators who were struck by these auroras, would instantly disintegrate.

Therefore, whenever the poison fumes dispersed every 10 years, there would be a massive stream of cultivators and demonic beasts entering. But, many would perish within.

Later on, a cultivator discovered this so-called Divine Peach Jade, it could repel the surrounding corrupt aurora beams, and allow the cultivator to enter those corrupted regions. But these Divine Peach Jade were exceedingly rare. Every time the Five-colored venom miasma disperses, most cultivators trying their luck wouldn't be in possession of one. Wei Suo had heard of the Sky Valley before, yet he hadn't thought of attempting his luck over there. He hadn't concerned himself with even entering in the future, and didn't come across this Divine Peach Jade before.

“Kid, this is definitely a genuine Divine Peach Jade. But that Sky Valley? I haven't heard of that before. It should be a new place one of the later cultivators discovered.” The old man communicated to him, naturally he was extremely well-versed in this Divine Peach Jade.

“When will the Five-colored Venom Miasma completely disperse, when can I enter?” Wei Suo emotionlessly accepted the Divine Peach Jade as he asked.

Witnessing Wei Suo accepting his jade, the jug-eared assistant became solemn and earnestly replied, “According to this junior's information, it should be roughly half a month later before entering.” After pausing a moment, the jug-eared assistant immediately switched to his flatteries. “In view of senior's cultivation, you'll definitely reap huge benefits there.”

Wei Suo's lips secretly curled up; underneath the assistant's glib tongue, his heart was definitely wishing Wei Suo would perish within the Sky Valley. Yet he astutely accepted it, half a month later, if his cultivation managed to break through to the Heaven Circuit Stage, and his Purple Mystique True Technique would improve by another level; then he might really try his luck at the Sky Valley. Hence, he secretly curled his lips and nodded. "Since you've gifted me such a valuable object, I naturally wouldn't report you to your Master, I'll even add in some good words."

"Many thanks to Senior!" The jug-eared assistant turned delighted, as he continued to lead Wei Suo to a room at the backyard. He announced loudly, "Master, this senior has brought a huge business to our Nine Peaks shop. I am unable to make any calls, so I've brought him here. Also, he has other matters to consult Master."

"Hmm, is that so? Then hurry up and invite him in." A warm voice drifted out of the room.

"An expert at the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1."

As Wei Suo entered the room, he realized Murong Chen appeared to be a scholarly looking middle aged male, wearing a blue garment. Yet his gaze looked experienced; there was no way he was just 30 – 40 years old, probably using some sort of Facelock technique. After he probed with his aura determining technique, Wei Suo was extremely amazed at the cultivation level of this master blacksmith who was pretty renowned in Spirit Peak City.

“This one here is the owner, Murong Chen. May I know how to address this young one? I heard you have matters to find me?” Murong Chen swept a look across Wei Suo, as he politely greeted him.

“This one is surnamed Li.” Wei Suo conjured up a fake name. “I wish to purchase 100 Golden Spirit Pellets and 200 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets from the shop owner.”

“So many Golden Spirit Pellets and Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets?” Murong Chen exposed a hard to believe expression, but his professionalism prevented him from asking Wei Suo his reasons. He only gazed at Wei Suo. “Such a huge amount, it is indeed hard for our Nine Peaks to produce it at one go.”

Wei Suo asked, “Then how many are you able to provide, and when is the latest you can gather everything?”

“I guess we could amass 70 Golden Spirit Pellets. As for the Cyan Beetle demon pellets, i’m afraid we only have 60, but it isn’t hard to find them; we should be able to gather them within latest 3 days.” Murong Chen straightforwardly offered. “Every Golden Spirit Pellet is 110 low quality spiritual stones, and the Cyan Beetle Demon Pellet is 50 spiritual stones. Since our Li brother is so generous, we can offer a slight discount. For such a huge quantity of 200, I have to find other ways to amass it. Therefore, I can only offer you at most 55 low quality spiritual stones per pellet, what do you think brother Li?”

“No problem.” Wei Suo nodded. “I’ll buy whatever pellets you have now first, as for the rest, let’s follow according to your Nine

Peaks' regulation and I'll place a down payment. When you've gathered everything, I'll come back to buy them."

Murong Chen glanced at Wei Suo with a complicated look. "Brother Li, these two items can be easily bought as well. Perhaps it is for other matters that you've come to our Nine Peaks shop?"

"Yes, indeed I have other matters to consult with you." Wei Suo glanced at the jug-eared assistant beside. "But it's better if less people knows about this."

Murong Chen nodded as he ordered his shop assistant. "Go off first, and prepare the Golden Spirit Pellets and Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets that we have."

The jug-eared assistant respectfully offered his farewells before leaving.

But when he walked out into the backyard, the jug-eared assistant frustratedly spat onto the ground. "What rotten luck! If I didn't manage to obtain 2 Divine Peach Jade from that old bumpkin, I would've made a huge loss today. You clearly possess so many spiritual stones, yet you wear like a beggar, causing me to be tricked. Let's see if your luck is good when you go to the Sky Valley. But if your luck runs out and get into danger, your daddy here will surely add to your misery!"

If Wei Suo had heard this assistant's words, he would've definitely cursed unrestrainedly at him.

Actually, the reason for him being afraid of Wei Suo telling on him, was because he was normally a dirty shop assistant. Apart from his fixed salary of spiritual stones, he would also seize the opportunity to trick inexperienced customers. During their transactions, he would purposely raise the prices for his own benefits, in this manner, his salary would normally vastly exceed the fix salary.

If Murong Chen fired him, with his level 4 Divine Sea stage cultivation, he wouldn't be able to find such a lucrative job elsewhere. He was rotten to the core, and even managed to get his hands on two Divine Peach Jades. In his heart, he definitely had the intentions of going over to the Sky Valley to attempt his luck.

Chapter 95 : Invisible Artifact

“Brother Li, perhaps you want me to forge an artifact?” Murong Chen asked Wei Suo. “I wonder what type of material did brother Li bring for this one?”

With a flash of his hand, the splintered bony straw of the Elder Mind Devouring Bug appeared. “I heard this thing can be made into a offensive artifact, I wonder if I can trouble Master Murong to refine this?”

“This is the tongue of a Mind Devouring Bug!” Murong Chen immediately gasped with one look.

Wei Suo unconsciously grinned. Obviously this Murong Chen had great eyesight, he could instantly recognize it. Still, Wei Suo felt it resembled more of a straw instead of a ‘tongue’.

“It actually is an Elder Mind Devouring Bug’s tongue!” Murong Chen picked up the sharp bone as he examined it, once again gasping in astonishment.

Wei suo remained calm. “Can it be forged into an offensive artifact?”

“Yes, if the forging succeeds, it should become a top notch invisible weapon.” Murong Chen seemed to be rather enthusiastic, even he himself rarely encountered such fine material. “Moreover, this Mind Devouring Bug was an elder, its bone density is even tougher than ordinary essence metal. After refining, it should have

the offensive capability higher than a half-spirit weapon artifact.”

“Half-spirit artifact? If it was my old master forging it, he would’ve at least refined out an authentic spirit artifact.” The old man snobbishly spoke into Wei Suo’s ears.

Yet Wei Suo ignored the old man. Of course, for a peak expert blacksmith, he could even forge a genuine spirit artifact out of ordinary materials. But where could he find such an expert; even if he found one, with that person’s status, he wouldn’t even refine for Wei Suo. Even if he gave Wei Suo face, his price would definitely be exuberantly shocking.

To Wei Suo now, it was more than enough. Storing up good objects just for the sake of a tiny stroke of luck in the future wasn’t Wei Suo’s style. If he could constantly upgrade his strength, who knows, he may very well find an even better object.

“Alright. Since Master Murong feels that it can be refined, then I’ll entrust this to you.” Wei Suo very heartily nodded his head. “May I ask what is your refining fees, and when will it be done?”

Murong Chen pondered for a moment before replying. “This thing isn’t like essence metal. It cannot be reforged if it spoils. Hence, the forging process will require much caution, I probably need at least 20 days. As for the refining fees... my usual charges are 50 spiritual stones per day, so this artifact will require 1000 spiritual stones.”

“A thousand low quality spiritual stones?” Wei Suo swallowed

his saliva.

Time wasn't a problem anyway, he was still planning to go into close door cultivation for a period of time to refine such a massive amount of pellets. He planned to close himself up until breaking through to the Heavenly Circuit stage. Still, a thousand spiritual stones fee caused him to feel a heartache. No wonder a half-spirit artifact cost at least over 2000 low quality spiritual stones. It wasn't just the material, even the fees for the blacksmith was astonishing. Anyway, Wei Suo hadn't learned how to forge artifacts; thus, he had to bear with the heartache. Wei Suo nodded. "Alright, then we'll follow according to your plans."

"Brother Li, do you have other parts of the Mind Devouring Bug?" Murong Chen unconsciously released such a statement, before realizing his words weren't professional. "Forgive my imprudence, old habits of mine. After seeing such an elder Mind Devouring Bug, if I had its other material parts, I should be able to forge out great artifacts."

"Oh?" Wei Suo laughed, and immediately retrieved the entire Mind Devouring Bug. "Let's hear Master Murong's suggestion."

"You really have the entire Mind Devouring Bug?! It is actually much older than the other 2 from the Golden Jade Pavilion auction!" Murong Chen was really amazed as he distractedly gazed at the Mind Devouring Bug. It was like looking at his own treasure; after flipping it around to examine, his eyes had a fiery passion within it. "If you let me choose, I will forge the entire Mind Devouring Bug into a magic robe. One that can offer concealment, as well as protection."

“Then I’ll listen to Master Murong’s advice, let’s forge this into a magic robe.” Wei Suo smiled gleefully. A concealment robe, and a concealment-type weapon. This was the most lethal and optimal combination for assassinations.

“Good! Brother Li, do you want to watch this one in action? If you want, I can start now.” Murong Chen was feeling extremely eager upon the prospect of refining such amazing materials.

Wei Suo shook his head. “That isn’t necessary, how long will you take for the robe?”

“It will also take roughly 20 days, which one do you want me to forge first?” Murong Chen asked.

Wei Suo hesitated slightly before determining a weapon would be better. Because even with a concealment robe, he would still have to appear when attacking the enemy. A concealed weapon would be more malicious in an ambush. Hence, Wei Suo replied, “The weapon first would be good.”

“Alright. Does brother Li need me to send someone to deliver it to you?”

“That’s fine, I’ll collect it myself.” Wei Suo wasn’t willing to allow people from the Nine Peaks to know more about him.

“Alright. But let me just explain some of our policy here.”

Murong Chen continued. “It’s not a 100% guarantee that the forging would be successful. If the weapon spoils, I won’t accept forging fees and I’ll compensate the price of it. For this Mind Devouring Bug’s tongue, I’ll compensate a thousand low quality spiritual stones. And 2000 spiritual stones for the robe if it fails. I will also return the entire spoilt artifact to you.”

“That’s fine.” Wei Suo nodded in agreement. He had already extracted the demon pellet and magic pearl, this 3000 low quality spiritual stones guarantor fee was indeed justifiable. Murong Chen had to shoulder a portion of the risk; if his refinement process went wrong, he would have to pay an expensive price.

“That’s why I love to work with such a straightforward person like brother Li. If brother Li has any excellent materials in the future, this one would be glad to offer you the best services.” Murong Chen laughed as he spoke. “Brother Li, do you have any other requests?”

The old man suddenly exclaimed into his ears. “Ask him if he has a specific map of [Duanlong](#) Cliff.” Wei Suo immediately voiced out. “I still have something that requires Master Murong’s help.”

(TN: Duanlong in english is Breaking dragon. So it would be breaking dragon cliff.)

“Duanlong Cliff, what’s that?” Wei Suo was slightly confused, but he maintained his composure. “I want to ask Master Murong, do you have a specific map of Duanlong Cliff?”

“Why do you need to go to Duanlong Cliff? I don’t have it now,

but I can help you get it.” Murong Chen shook his head. “And what else do you need my help with?”

“Just this last thing.” Wei Suo produced that broadsword from Liu Sanbao.

“Hmm, this is a broadsword refined with essence metal.” Reaching over to examine this ordinary looking broadsword, he waved it around and observed. “Brother Li, what do you want me to do for you? If you want me to forge this broadsword into a flying sword, I won’t be able to assist you with it. I don’t know any fire controlling techniques, a furnace alone wouldn’t be able to melt this. It requires a formation technique.”

“Don’t need for that.” Wei Suo casted a mysterious smile. “I just need master Murong to alter its shape, so others wouldn’t be able to recognize it. Best if it looks as ordinarily as possible, better if it looks like garbage.”

“Make it ordinary?” Murong Chen was stunned, droplets of sweat formed on his forehead. This broadsword looked extremely ordinary already, to make it even more ordinary looking? Recalling the concealment robe and artifact, and now this broadsword disguised as an ordinary trash. Murong Chen became stifled. This was simply too shoddy, and too suspicious.

Wei Suo thought that Murong Chen didn’t understand him, and further explained. “For example, adding some rust or damaged marks.”

Murong Chen smiled bitterly. “Since brother Li wants it this way, it isn’t difficult. It doesn’t require any fees as well.”

“Since that’s the case, then many thanks Master Murong.” Wei Suo laughed with satisfaction. It didn’t matter if this sword looked shady, most importantly was that Liu Sanbao’s friends couldn’t recognize it.

Such an outrageous cultivator like Liu Sanbao, his friends would certainly be the same.

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After half an hour later, Wei Suo strode out of the Nine Peaks shop with an agonizing expression.

He had bought a total of 70 Golden Spirit Pellets, 65 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets, 5 Bloodlotus Stems and 5 Nightfall Fruits.

Coupling the previous 23 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets, 6 Golden Spirit Pellets and 2 Fire-earth Dragon Heads, his pouch really took a heavy blow. He was only left with roughly 28,500 low quality spiritual stones. Factoring the remaining downpayment of the 30 Golden Spirit Pellets and 135 Cyan Beetle Demon Pellets, along with the first batch of materials for his Nurturing Demon Liquid, Wei Suo was only left with 23100 plus low quality spiritual stones.

What terrorized Wei Suo was that the old man’s addiction had been induced. Laughing hysterically beside his ears. “Let’s take a

look over there...there's more happening over there. Perhaps there are better things to buy."

"You aren't done yet?"

Hearing Wei Suo's attempt to restrain him, the old man snorted. "What are you worried about, there's still so much spiritual stones."

"Fine." Wei Suo remembered about the Bloodlotus Stem and the Nightfall Fruit. He helplessly headed over to the most happening region of this city's northern night market. On the way, he couldn't resist asking out, "What are the Bloodlotus Stems and Nightfall Fruits for? What did you mean by, 'it earn tens of thousand of spiritual stones, or it can earn nothing'?"

Chapter 96 : Passion Igniting Spirit

Medicine

“Because I immediately recalled of a place after seeing those two items.” The old man replied. “Do you know what’s a Golden-spotted Ginseng?”

Wei Suo shook his head. “Golden-spotted Ginseng? Nope, what kind of spirit medicine is that?”

The old man answered, “But you should know of the Recuperation Grass that is extremely beneficial for Heavenly Circuit stage cultivators trying to breakthrough to the Thought Division stage right? The Recuperation Grass can nourish the spirit, allowing the weakened mind to rapidly regenerate. The Golden-spotted Ginseng is much stronger than a Recuperation Grass. It can instantly boost the mind immensely. With the Recuperation Grass, a Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator may not be 100% freed from his breakthrough danger; but if a cultivator cannot breakthrough successfully to the Thought Division stage with the Golden-spotted Ginseng, then that cultivator can be deemed worse than a pig.”

Wei Suo’s eyes glistened with brilliance. “So formidable? How much is one worth? And what’s the relation with the two items?”

The old man scolded. “You swine! All you think about is spiritual stones. Such an item, nobody will offer it out to sell, but will use themselves! The stronger one’s psyche is, the larger his sensing radius, the faster his technique execution. Moreover, training, refining, and cultivating would similarly rely on psyche in the

future. Do you think you will bring it out to sell?”

“If it doesn’t provide spiritual stones, then you wouldn’t be able to buy anything too.” Wei Suo laughed bitterly. “I’m just asking, anyway I won’t even be able to use it now.”

“Hmph!” The old man snorted disdainfully. “The reason I asked you to buy those two items, is because the place with the Golden-spotted Ginseng has the protection of [Blood Dragons](#).”

(TN: The blood dragon is a type of flood dragon, not the usual dragon.)

“Blood Dragon? Old fart, do you wish for me to die? If I die, you cannot buy anything else you know.” Wei Suo cried out in shock.

Blood Dragon, that’s a level 6 demonic beast!

What is a level 6 beast? In the entire Heavenly Profound Continent, a low grade level 5 demonic beast is roughly on par with a Heavenly Circuit stage level 2 cultivator. A high grade level 5 demonic beast will be able to compete against a Heavenly Circuit stage level 5 cultivator. As for a level 6 beast, it will take a level 3 Thought Division stage cultivator to take it down.

Wei Suo had personally experienced this before. An ordinary Mind Devouring Bug was a level 5 low grade demonic beast, but even a level 1 Heavenly Circuit stage cultivator could not defeat it.

Blood Dragon. This uni-horned strange flood dragon had black

blood flowing through its veins, therefore the name 'Blood Dragon'. Yet only a handful of cultivator can claim to have seen its thick black blood before. For Wei Suo, even with an authentic spirit artifact, it would be trying to squeeze through the gaps in the teeth.

“Don’t be so worked out.” The old man scoffed. “Do you really think I asked you to buy for nothing?”

Wei Suo gloomily replied, “Old fart, what are you trying to say, please say it clearly. Stop beating around the bush, I still need to rush back to train my cultivation.”

“Fine.” The old man reluctantly explained. “In the past, my master and others managed to acquire a Golden-spotted Ginseng. It was different than ordinary ginseng, its usefulness resided in the ginseng fruit that it bore on top. Such a ginseng grew because of the unique earthen properties there, it was impossible to transplant it. An average cultivator would only know how to simply pluck off the fruits, they wouldn’t know about cutting off the roots and properly harvest it. This kind of ginseng fruit only blooms once in 2000 years, its location lies within a ravine at the Duanlong Cliff. If your luck is good, you may really get the chance to harvest it. The Blood Dragons are exceptionally sensitive to the Golden-spotted Ginseng, ordinary Blood Dragons would definitely be guarding it. Previously when I was with my master, he slayed a Blood Dragon. The Bloodlotus Stem and Nightfall Fruit are delicacies of the Blood Dragon, but if one ate these two items concurrently; a dizziness and drunkened effect will overwhelm the Blood Dragon within the period of 2 candlesticks worth of time. Within this period, the Blood Dragon’s strength would at most reach a mid grade level 5 demonic beast.”

“Mid grade level 5 beast?” Wei Suo blinked his eyes. If it was just a level 5 mid grade beast, he was still confident if he manages to breakthrough to the Heavenly Circuit stage.

“I’ve seen many records of the current Heavenly Profound continent. Not many people have gone to this ravine of Duanlong Cliff, if you can obtain a Blood Dragon and a Golden-spotted Ginseng; that’s equivalent to over ten thousand low quality spiritual stones.” The old man continued. “But if that ginseng has been harvested by a random cultivator already, then there’s nothing we can do really, just blame it on your bad luck.”

“Such a place, no matter what we still have to try.” A intense passion had been ignited within Wei Suo. “Old man, you take so long to mention such an amazing place. Think carefully, maybe you have other wonderful places you haven’t recalled.”

“What’re you hurrying for?” The old man sneered. “Not everywhere is as good as that. Forget it, your cultivation now isn’t adequate enough. But I’ve already planned where to bring you in the future. The next stop would be an ancient battlefield where a massive war between cultivators took place. At least a hundred cultivators were slain during the ancient war, none of them lived, it is quite possible to find magic treasures above the spirit class on those fallen cultivators. My previous master coincidentally found out about that place, but before he could go there he was murdered. Now, you get to benefit from that. In the far future, I will also bring you to explore feudal fiefdom and even abodes of immortals; these kinds of places. If your luck is good, it is not entirely impossible to encounter a cave dwelling of a powerful loose cultivator. For these plans and places, I will naturally lead

you there when your cultivation is suitable. I can guarantee you, your wealth will not be inferior to anyone within this Spirit Peak city.”

“Shit!” Wei Suo could feel his adrenaline pumping. “Old fart, so you’ve actually planned it out already. Why didn’t you tell me earlier, if you did, I would’ve had greater motivation in my training. Haha, since you’ve been so thoughtful, then spend as much as you like today!”

“Buy! Buy! Buy!” The old man ecstatically squawked. “To defeat a Blood Dragon, best if we bring along a venomous magic treasure. It has the lowest resistance to poison amongst all level 6 demonic beasts.”

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As they walked on, Wei Suo abided to the old man, whatever he wanted was bought.

The green gowned old man was really a shopping maniac, he bought a huge mess of items.

Eon-magnetic essence metal. After mixing into a magic treasure, it can greatly lighten its weight. When elemental energy is infused to trigger its might, the magic treasure will become a hundred folds heavier. It was specially used to forge and refine heavy crushing-type magic treasures.

Truesight magic liquid which can be used to enhance a cultivator's night vision.

Green-radish pearl. Planting it and using spiritual stones to nourish and mature it; when a cultivator is resting, it can be used as a warning device.

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All these random bits and pieces of items squandered over 6000 low quality spiritual stones. The thing that caused Wei Suo to turn utterly speechless was a vase of pink liquid, named Skycloud Essence.

It was actually concocted with demon pellets from the Skycloud Serpent and various demonic beast, into a Passion igniting liquid.

If this Passion igniting liquid could be used on female cultivators, Wei Suo's eyes would be brimming with lustful glow. But the one that the old man bought was only useful on some demonic beasts, it was completely useless against ordinary humans. Instead, when this Skycloud Essence was sprayed onto a cultivator, the demonic beast would get turned on instead, and imagine the cultivator as a 'beautiful babe' in their eyes.

Fortunately, the old man's knowledge was really one of a kind in this world. Even amidst all these random objects, some of the sellers and shop owners didn't even understand their real usage and valuation.

For example, the old man recently purchased a green swelling crystal that the shop-owner thought was an ordinary water elemental item. But in actual fact, it was a magic pearl formed within a level 5 low grade demonic beast, Leaf Fly, similar to the Mind Devouring Bug!

The Leaf Fly is a powerful water element demonic beast, it's shaped like an enormous green butterfly and is able to fly. It had 4 additional claws. According to the old man, the magic pearl from it would carry a sputtering and cloning effect. After activating its powers, a wind blade dished out from a cultivator can split into a hundred smaller wind blades. Although its attacking might wouldn't change, it could cover a bigger area of damage.

Such a magic pearl would be extremely useful when used with any paralysis or ensnaring-type techniques. For example, if Han Weiwei was in possession of such a magic pearl, her ice dragon would be able to split into numerous smaller ice dragons. That way, Wei Suo would never be able to escape the chilling frost.

But because the shopkeeper reckoned this small pearl to be an ordinary crystal, it was only sold for 5 low quality spiritual stones. It was a huge bargain for Wei Suo. And this magic pearl could also be embedded within the Cyan Search silver.

At present, in order to deal with the Blood Dragon, Wei Suo and the old man was looking for a suitable venomous-type weapon.

“Disguise pellet?”

An unappealing looking item managed to catch the attention of the green gowned old man.

Disguise pellet. It is a special spirit medicine used to alter the aura of a cultivator, causing others to not recognize it.

Because a cultivator can easily alter their appearance as well as voice, it can be done easily with a simple and cheap Alteration pellet. But although a cultivator's aura can be altered, it can be easily detected by others.

Wei Suo's current predicament disallowed him from leaving the Spirit Peak city. He had numerous enemies, but if he had several Disguise pellets and changed his features a little, his safety would be almost guaranteed when leaving the city.

“How much for one Disguise pellet?” With the old man as his appraisal, Wei Suo obviously didn't need to evaluate the authenticity of his purchase, directly inquiring of the shopkeeper.

This shopkeeper was rather small and bald, he looked like a wretched middle aged male with a cultivation of Divine Sea Stage level 4. Upon Wei Suo's inquiry, he instantly turned excited as he beamed out his stained teeth. “Our Disguise pellets sells for 3 low quality spiritual stones for 1. If this young brother wants to buy more, we can make it slightly cheaper.”

Wei Suo stared at the shopkeeper. “How many Disguise pellets do you have?”

The bald uncle immediately replied. “I have a total of 12 pellets, how many does this brother need?”

“I’ll take everything, how much?” Wei Suo asked.

“An entire batch, 32 low quality spiritual stones.”

“30.” Wei Suo replied sternly.

“Fine, 30 it is.” The bald uncle retrieved a bottle as he placed everything in and handed over to Wei Suo.

“Haha! This is great, time to head out to commit some crimes.” The old man’s wild and crazed laughter flooded Wei Suo’s ears after he had completed the payment of 30 spiritual stones.

“This fox!” Wei Suo rolled his eyes reflexively, looks like this old fart isn’t any righteous person.

“This brother, may I borrow some time to consult you?” A skinny cultivator dressed in a yellow robe embroidered with a tiger suddenly walked towards Wei Suo, as he gently spoke out.

“No way, don’t tell me it’s another Lin Daoyi?”

Wei Suo suspiciously scanned this sharp lips monkey cheeked, Divine Sea Stage level 3 skinny cultivator. He felt that his words were too similar to that previous Lin Daoyi.

“This brother, please relax. I just merely observed that you’ve been purchasing queer objects, just wanted to offer you something. I have no ill intentions.” Seeing Wei Suo’s suspicious state, the skinny cultivator gave a sly smile. “It’s just this item is slightly....unique, not suitable to discuss within this crowd.”

“Offering me something? Good! Good! This mysterious guy definitely has something peculiar, hurry up and check what he has.” The frenzied old man instantly called out.

Chapter 97 : Cultivator From Ten Years Ago

“What is that thing?”

The green gowned old man silently observed. Wei Suo nodded and asked as he followed that skinny cultivator into a narrow alley.

The skinny cultivator examined his left and right before mysteriously answering. “The thing I want to see, is actually a piece of information.”

“An information? Wakao*!” The old man’s voice instantly resounded with disappointment.

(*Wa-kao is a slang in chinese for F***)

Wei Suo was rather intrigued. “What information?”

“An information about a spirit artifact.” The skinny cultivator laughed silently. “Follow my directions, and you’ll be able to obtain a spirit class magic treasure.”

“What you mean is... I just need to pay you some spiritual stones, and you’ll tell me the whereabouts of the spirit artifact, and you want me to obtain it myself?” Wei Suo emotionless glared at this skinny cultivator.

The skinny cultivator laughed. “This brother is really an

intelligent person, you immediately understood my intention.”

Wei Suo glanced at him. “Then how much spiritual stones do you want?”

The skinny cultivator hesitated for a moment. “500 low quality spiritual stones.”

“500 low quality spiritual stones?” Wei Suo sneered. “How about I tell you the whereabouts of a Path class magic treasure for 1000 low quality spiritual stones?”

The skinny cultivator was slightly confused. “You know a place that has a Path class magic treasure?”

Wei Suo scoffed. “Even if don’t, I wouldn’t say it right? You know a place with a spirit artifact, but you’re not retrieving it for yourself; and actually request just 500 low quality spiritual stones in exchange for a 6-7000 low grade spiritual stones spirit artifact. You think I’m an idiot?”

The skinny cultivator shook his head. “So it is brother that thinks I’m spouting rubbish, trying to swindle some spiritual stones. I have my own bitter reasons for not going to retrieve the spirit artifact. The spirit artifact is not in any safe place, it is stuck on the back of a demonic beast. With my cultivation, I have no chances of facing that demonic beast.”

“Stuck on the back of a demonic beast?” After hearing the skinny

cultivator's words, Wei Suo felt a sense of absurdity. Perhaps this cultivator is referring to that Elder Scarlet Beetle?

“A load of crap. If a spirit artifact is lodged onto the back of a demonic beast, then the beast should at least be heavily wounded, you cannot defeat that?” The ridiculous feeling in his heart caused Wei Suo to scoff coldly. “And if you can't defeat it, what makes you think I can?”

“I know it's hard to believe, but I promise my words are the truth, I can swear on it.” The skinny cultivator bitterly smile. “That demonic beast seemed like an evolved Elder class demonic beast, its shell was exceptionally thick. Even though the spirit artifact broke through the back shell, it didn't penetrate very deeply. That is why the demonic beast wasn't very badly injured. But I've observed this brother's generosity with your money. On the way, you've already purchased several thousand spiritual stones worth of items, you're definitely not a simple low level cultivator. That demonic beast was originally a level 2 demonic beast. Even if it had evolved, based on my perception of brother, you'll definitely be able to take down that demonic beast.”

Speaking till here, both the old man and Wei Suo could already confirm this skinny cultivator was talking about that Scarlet Beetle. It seems like that bunch of Scarlet Beetles ran amok, and got spotted by this cultivator.

Wei Suo mumbled to himself as he shook his head, displaying a fierce expression. “This brother, that evolved demonic beast you're talking about, is an Elder Scarlet Beetle right?”

“What! How did you know!” The skinny cultivator got a huge shock, his face had turned ghastly pale as he glanced at Wei Suo.

Wei Suo didn’t answer him, but instead questioned him. “Have you seen Li Honglin from the Golden Eagle Palace?”

“Nope.” The skinny cultivator had no clue what Wei Suo was going on about, his confusedly stared at Wei Suo.

“That is me!” Wei Suo snorted coldly. “Let me tell you, our Golden Eagle Palace has already found that Scarlet Beetle long ago. We already planned to slay that Scarlet Beetle in a few days, and retrieve that tiny arrow from it. I never expected you to have spotted it as well, now you know, what will be the consequences if this spreads right?”

“I understand, I understand.” The skinny cultivator submissively nodded his head. “This matter will be starved within my belly, nobody will hear of it.”

“That is good.” Wei Suo emotionlessly replied. “If I discover that others managed to pull a fast one over us, then you better watch yourself.”

After speaking, Wei Suo heavily snorted. Glaring one last time at this cultivator, he then strolled back towards the Northern night market of Spirit Peak City.

“Well done. Haha, this filthy wretched brat, abusing your power

to bully others. Beautifully done, I like it.” As Wei Suo turned, the old man had started laughing loudly. “But if he hadn’t mentioned it, I would’ve already forgotten about it. Although he has been scared to death by your impersonation of the Golden Eagle Palace, that doesn’t mean others wouldn’t chance upon that Scarlet Beetle. Based on your current strength, you can really try considering slaying that Scarlet Beetle.”

Wei Suo was stirred, but he hesitated for a moment before shaking his head. “Going out now isn’t safe. Best if we wait for me to reach the Heavenly Circuit Stage, and raise the Purple Mystic True technique to an Earth level cultivation technique before saying.”

“That’s fine.” The old man agreed. “Staying at Cyan Mountain, you won’t have to fear troubles. If you can preserve your life, and increase your cultivation; whatever spirit artifact, Path artifact even Mystic artifact wouldn’t be a problem. There will always be opportunities.”

“Let’s first check if there’s anything to deal with that Blood Dragon.” Wei Suo calculated, he was left with 17,000+ low quality spiritual stones, and he still had to pay Nine Peaks shop over 7,000, his usable amount wasn’t much now. That very possible existence of the Blood Dragon and the Golden-spotted Ginseng really stirred his heart. Spirit artifact can be easily purchased with adequate spiritual stones in bigger cities, but the Golden-spotted Ginseng was something that couldn’t be bought with mere spiritual stones.

“Alright! Let’s buy more, I like it!” The old man ecstatically cried out. “Eh? There seems to be some yellow elemental essence on that

left stall. Although your Beast Slavings booklet didn't record it, I know that item can be used to strengthen the qi and blood of a demonic beast. It can be used to concoct a medicinal liquid, and will be vastly beneficial to your Mind Devouring Bug. Hurry up and purchase it."

"Is that so?" Wei Suo followed accordingly to the old man's direction. On the stall of a dark blue robed middle aged cultivator, there was a piece of what looked like a soybean, with a deep yellowish color."

Wei Suo's gaze was fixated onto that deep yellow elemental essence as he walked over.

The middle-aged cultivator looked over, realizing that Wei Suo was eyeing that yellow elemental essence in front of him. After realizing Wei Suo's target, that cultivator's face changed drastically, immediately wrapping everything in front up as he headed towards the exit of the market.

The action caused Wei Suo to be stunned.

After witnessing this shocking and sudden behavior of the middle aged cultivator, Wei Suo's face turned ashen as he immediately pursued him.

Slightly confused, the old man asked, "Did you have any conflicts with that cultivator before? What happened?"

Wei Suo's voice carried a chill. "If I didn't recall wrongly, his surname is Chen. He is my father's good friend, and I've seen him several times. In the past, my parents, him and several cultivators travelled together."

The old man remained silent.

"This brother ahead, is your surname Chen?" Wei Suo bluntly raised his voice.

That middle aged cultivator seemed not to have heard anything, instead his pace became faster.

Wei Suo's heart felt rather perilous.

That middle aged cultivator's features seemed to be slightly different to that surnamed Chen from the past, but the shape of his back was identical. That was because Wei Suo remembered that surnamed Chen cultivator previously, while walking, his left shoulder would be more slanted than his right.

Based on that cultivator's reaction, Wei Suo could already determine that it was the same surnamed Chen cultivator that went with his parents to the Sky Dome previously.

As long as he caught up to him, he would be able to get a clear account of what happened when his parents went to the Sky dome when Wei Suo was only 13 years old.

Wei Suo could remember clearly, that surnamed Chen cultivator had a much lower cultivation than his own parents. At most he was a Divine Sea Stage level 3, and always maintained a good relationship with his parents. His parents had always entrusted him for their matters, and treated him with care. But upon using his Aura Determining technique, this surnamed Chen cultivator now had a cultivation of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1. Moreover, the skill technique he trained in, had been changed. It was at least a profound class skill technique.

The surnamed Chen cultivator wildly raced through the market. “Who can stop that person! I’ll give him 500 low quality spiritual stones!” Wei Suo billowed loudly as he realized he couldn’t reach him.

The cultivators around were obviously moved upon hearing Wei Suo’s declaration. But that cultivator continued sprinting, his body emitted 6 clumps of blazing splendor, waves of biting pressure pulsed out.

“Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator!”

Those block-headed cultivators immediately changed their expressions. Even though Spirit Peak City prohibited personal battles with skill techniques, if several low level cultivators were to come forward, they would be able to stop him. But the majority of the Divine Sea Stage level 3-4 cultivators were extremely clear on the consequences of offending a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator.

Suddenly, that surnamed Chen cultivator flicked his wrist, tossing a black cloth sack in Wei Suo’s direction.

The black cloth bag landed on the ground, and was immediately snagged by the pursuing Wei Suo.

With no time to check the contents, Wei Suo continued to chase after him. When he arrived at a Heaven's First sect specially installed formation array constructions, he watched as the surnamed Chen cultivator disappeared into a glowing white formation.

“Don't need for change, hurry and activate that formation!” Wei Suo directly tossed a mid quality spiritual stone over to one of the Heaven's First sect disciple, as he pointed towards that formation array that had just lost its white glow.

Chapter 98 : An Odd Encounter?

What Wei Suo wasn't aware of was that at the moment he disappeared into the formation array; the red robed cultivator he competed with at the Earth rank Earth Furnace, had also followed him into this building.

Heading towards the transport formation array Wei Suo just departed from, this sinister red robed cultivator paid 2 low quality spiritual stones, and stood at the entrance of the transport formation array.

On the other side. After walking out of the formation array, Wei Suo had an ugly expression on his face even before determining where he had been transported to.

His location was within a valley. That surnamed Chen cultivator had already reached the valley entrance, producing a kite-like magic artifact.

Wind Bamboo Kite!

Seven Planets City, Chilling Maple Valley distinct flying magic artifact. It's appearance was shaped like a bamboo kite, producing creaks when sitting over it. Yet its flying speed vastly exceeded what Wei Suo's Windcloud Shoes could perform.

Wei Suo clenched his teeth, as he retrieved Wen Daoge's flying magic treasure – Whitejade Crane. Filling it with true energy, its appearance started to turn bulky before inflating. The Whitejade

Crane inflated massively, floating in front of Wei Suo.

“Fu!” The Whitejade Crane shot off with Wei Suo. Yet it became slightly disorientated in midair, Wei Suo’s figure seemed to be struggling to maintain his balance.

“Surnamed Chen!” Yet to familiarize himself with his magic treasure, almost causing him to fall from the sky, Wei Suo released a shrilling yell, “Did my parents die in your hands?”

The surnamed Chen cultivator replied instantly, but didn’t bother turning around. “You can find the answer in what I gave you, chasing me is useless.”

His voice echoed through the night sky.

The place they were transported to, was shockingly nearby Ashbone Mount north-west of Spirit Peak City. There were demonic beasts like Thunder Owls and Rock Apes. Within the night sky, howls of numerous demonic beasts could be heard.

But how could Wei Suo give up. He tried his utmost to control the excessively vibrating Whitejade Crane. Releasing another powerful yell, “My parents had always taken care of you, waiting on you, patient and dote on you. Why can’t you stop and give me an explanation?”

Surnamed Chen cultivator didn’t bother replying. He bluntly headed for the nearby mountain forest.

Although Wei Suo's Whitejade Crane was wrecked with a displeasurable appearance, its speed was much faster than the Wind Bamboo Kite. Wei Suo was currently forcing himself to utilize this Whitejade Crane, but could not exploit the speed of the Whitejade Crane. Hence, the gap slowly got pulled apart, and surnamed Chen cultivator's figure slowly turned tinier.

One pursuing, one fleeing. The two flew for nearly a hundred miles. Surnamed Chen cultivator didn't dare to enter the depths of Ashbone Mount for fear of the level 5 demonic beast, Thunder Owl. He paced himself along the edges of the Ashbone Mount. He wanted to borrow the surrounding terrain and mountain forest to escape from Wei Suo's pursuit. But as Wei Suo gradually became accustomed to controlling the Whitejade Crane, he ultimately couldn't shrug Wei Suo off.

"This brat definitely cannot escape. Just prepare for a duel with him, fortunately we just purchased many items." The old man's voice rang out in Wei Suo's ears.

The fleeing speed of cultivator Chen had already reached its limit, but still wasn't able to shrug off Wei Suo. Wei Suo was becoming more accustomed to the Whitejade Crane, he would definitely catch up in no time.

"There's another cultivator here?"

Suddenly in this instance, Wei Suo and cultivator Chen witnessed a red flash of technique from the left of the mountain

valley.

“Han Weiwei?” Wei Suo was in disbelief. The person that appeared in his vision, was actually that Han Weiwei. Her panda eyes were surprisingly completely healed now.

Currently, a flaming shield was cast in front of her, her face flawlessly white as she sprinted towards the mountain valley. Behind her were 5 gigantic bats, 3 inches long and covered in grey fur with a Wolf-like head, in hot pursuit.

Wei Suo carried a speechless respect for her current situation.

Because those greyish gigantic bats were obviously the level 4 low grade demonic beast, Wolf Bats.

Any demonic beasts above level 4 were already considered difficult within the Heaven dome, and she had lured 5 of them.

Even though Wei Suo possessed several half-spirit artifacts and had pretty adequate defensive artifacts; but against that many Wolf Bats, he would surely need to expend a huge amount of energy.

Besides, what was the time now? It was night time; even level 2-3 Divine Sea Stage cultivators wouldn't dare to carelessly roam about.

But she was alone at this period of time, around the periphery of

Ashbone Mount known to contain many demonic beasts. Looking at this scene, Wei Suo felt utter absurdity.

Han Weiwei looked like she was in a critical state, it seemed like she had run out of energy pellets. Her true energy had depleted to a rate that even her most powerful artifacts could no longer be activated.

If cultivator Chen and Wei Suo didn't rescue her, that charming beauty would surely end up as the Wolf Bat's supper. In a flash, Wei Suo's heart tightened up; if he chose to rescue her, then surely cultivator Chen would escape. But at this moment, that insane Han Weiwei similarly caught glimpse of him and cultivator Chen. She turned pleasantly surprised when she saw Wei Suo and cultivator Chen.

"It's you?"

Looking at the Whitejade Crane and Wei Suo above it, her face flushed with a rosy astonishment.

"Pig! Are you waiting to die?" Seeing this event unfolding, Wei Suo's vision blackened as the Dark Demon Blade in his hands shot out.

"Fum~~~"

The winds rustled against the mountain forest. A terrifying wolf head upon a crow black blur swept towards Han Weiwei's head,

widening its razor-sharp fangs. Instead, a ferocious wind blade chopped horizontally against its skull.

Wei Suo's true enemy had been instantly sucked dry by the Dark Demon Blade; forcefully controlling the Whitejade Crane as he directly swallowed two energy pellets.

The 4 other Wolf Bats emitted a piercing screech, as they darted towards Wei Suo.

With an ugly expression, Wei Suo instantly descended to the ground, his hand swiftly producing out Liu Sanbao's bronze-colored clock, activating it.

A bronze screen enveloped around him in an instant as 4 threatening grey blurs slashed against the bronze screen, releasing a piercing resonance.

After being chased incessantly by those 4 bats, Han Weiwei stood shocked by the side.

Wei Suo slightly tilted his head, his face was still covered in bronze. But in that instance, cultivator Chen had since disappeared from his vision.

“PA PA PA PA!”

The 4 Wolf Bats fluttered around the bronze screen of Wei Suo, constantly testing its strength with their wind blades.

His face gloomy, Wei Suo calmly retrieved out a circle shaped white bony shield that was about half his physique. With a blurry movement, a Golden Serpent net swept out as it covered a Wolf Bat.

“Suo!”

A dull golden short spear drilled out from his hand, impaling into the thick fur of that trapped Wolf Bat. Its head exploded with blood, dropping to the ground without making a sound.

“Ah!” Han Weiwei gasped.

As she observed the vicious assaults by the Wolf Bats, Wei Suo’s bronze screen ultimately couldn’t withstand it anymore as it shattered completely.

She could tell that the Whitebone shield covering Wei Suo’s front should be a Cloud shield formed by forging the skull of a Cloud Python; it was considered a semi-spirit class defensive artifact. But right now, a Wolf Bat swerved around Wei Suo in a flash, releasing a sinister greyish wind blade from its mouth, cutting towards the back of Wei Suo’s head.

The wind blade slashed towards his head. But in this instance, a dazzling fiery phoenix converged out as it blocked off the wind blade.

Han Weiwei was shell shocked, before realizing that Wei Suo possessed another powerful artifact robe that contained defensive properties.

At that moment, Wei Suo lifted both his hands as a red ray beamed out from his palms. Han Weiwei didn't know where those 2 red beams came from, but that Wolf Bat instantly slumped to the ground motionlessly.

3 of the Wolf Bats just died like that to Wei Suo in that short instance. Detecting that something was wrong, the two other Wolf Bats fled for their lives.

Wei Suo extended his hand, a bucket-sized brass hoop appeared perfectly above one of the wildly fleeing bats. In a flash, the Wolf Bat was ensnared, directly colliding to the ground.

By now, the other Wolf Bat had widened its gap between Wei Suo by over 5-6 meters. That dull golden spear shot out from Wei suo's hand again, piercing mercilessly into the back of the Wolf Bat, as the miserable figure slumped down.

The dull golden spear returned into his hand, but he viciously threw it out again towards that trapped Wolf Bat within the brass hoop ring; instantly dealing a fatal blow to its head.

The wolf bat shrieked violently, before turning deafeningly still.

Han Weiwei observed with her jaws dropped, a mere Divine Sea

Stage level 5 cultivator would have a tough time dealing with 5 Wolf Bats. But this Wei Suo, he actually slayed all 5 of the Wolf Bats, not even 1 managed to escape.

“Why did you come here?” Because Wei Suo was also previously riding on a flying magic treasure that a loose cultivator shouldn’t even possess, he became more mysterious in Han Weiwei’s eyes.

“Why did I come here? I’m afraid that question should be left for you.” Wei Suo didn’t even bother glancing at Han Weiwei, his expression sunken as he retrieved two fiery red bracelets from one of the bat’s body. His voice icy as he continued, “Even if you were looking to die, you shouldn’t drag others down with you.”

Han Weiwei’s face turned pale. She originally wanted to offer her gratitude in good will, but she never expected Wei Suo to make such a statement. In that instance, she clenched her teeth unable to utter a single word.

With an ugly expression, Wei Suo decided to leave without even paying attention to her.

“If you think I am dragging you down, then you could have just left me.” Seeing Wei Suo being so cold to her, Han Weiwei couldn’t contain her emotions anymore. “I know I was at loggerheads with you previously, but we’ve already called it quits. As a man, you shouldn’t be so petty right?”

“I’m petty? Do you know how important that man I was chasing was to me?!” Wei Suo exploded with rage, deathly staring into Han

Weiwei's eyes. "Even if I'm petty, it beats a lunatic like you. A precious young missy of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, running around aimlessly alone in the night. Rest assured, if I see this lunatic again, I'll definitely not save you."

Han Weiwei was frightened by Wei Suo's expression, reflexedly taking a step back.

Wei Suo activated his Whitejade Crane again, turning to leave. After leaving for a while and hearing that Han Weiwei hadn't made a single sound, he couldn't help glancing back. Seeing that Han Weiwei was still rooted to the ground without moving, displaying her pale look, Wei Suo felt a certain guilt as he returned with an ugly expression. Tossing Han Weiwei a pellet bottle. "There are energy pellets inside."

Han Weiwei caught Wei Suo's pellet bottle. In that moment, she stood there without knowing what to say.

"Why, are you thinking of bringing that home before you eat one?" Seeing Han Weiwei's petrified expression, Wei Suo raged out nastily. "Or do you think the pellet is poisoned, you're scared that I'll poison you?"

Han Weiwei didn't argue with him, miserably consuming 2 energy pellets. Wei Suo's face finally turned a little better.

"Eh?" At this moment, a noise disrupted their peace. A red figure appeared within Wei Suo's and Han Weiwei's expression.

“It’s actually him?”

What shocked Wei Suo was that the abrupt appearance, was a cultivator wearing a red robe artifact. It was shockingly that feminine looking red robed middle aged cultivator.

Chapter 99 : A Despicable Couple?

Unknown to what type of flying technique that feminine red-robed cultivator was utilizing; even though his speed couldn't be compared with Wind Bamboo Kite or the Whitejade Crane, his speed was distinctly above Wei Suo's Windcloud shoes.

"This person seems fishy." The green gowned old man sounded off to Wei Suo.

"I was wondering why you would leave the city at this ungodly hour, so it is for a romantic outing." Gazing at Wei Suo and Han Weiwei, this feminine cultivator was slightly surprised, but shrugged it off with a sly smile. "Why, Spirit Peak City isn't spicy enough, trying to get some thrill in this demonic beasts polluted area?"

Han Weiwei looked at this cultivator distractedly but Wei Suo was already frowning slightly. He replied, "This brother, I think you got the wrong guy, I've never met you before."

"It doesn't matter if you don't recognize me, but I know who you are." The red robed cultivator shot a peculiar smile. "You're called Wei Suo right?"

Wei Suo's heart quivered, secretly sliding Liu Sanbao's brass pocket clock into his hand. "How did you know my name, was there any conflict between us?"

The red robed cultivator took his time to reply. "We have

nothing between us. It is just I have a friend that wants you dead. Adding a sum of spiritual stones, I have no choice but to assist him.”

“No wonder this person has such a sinister gaze. Normally looking like a rich landlord, slightly differentiated from the ordinary cultivator; so he is a specialized assassin.”

Wei Suo’s heart felt a surge of chill as he stared at the cultivator. “Who wants me dead? How much did he offer you?”

“Why, are you thinking of buying me over with a higher amount, and have me kill him instead?” The red robed cultivator erupted into laughter. “I advise you to give it up. After killing you, wouldn’t all your spiritual stones go to me? But if you want to know who wants you dead, I can tell you. I’ve already notified that friend to come and collect the ‘goods’ anyway. I can spare you a dying breath to let you see who is the mastermind, letting you die with ease.”

“Peng!” Wei Suo activated the Bronze pocket clock in his hand, forming a bronze screen over him and Han Weiwei.

Unrelenting, Wei Suo immediately took out his Cloud shield.

That feminine cultivator wasn’t in a hurry to act. First, he produced a crow black circular shield, unable to detect what kind of technique shield it was under the night sky.

“But I really do respect you.” The feminine cultivator diverted his gaze towards Han Weiwei, who had already changed to her Silver robe by now. He lecherously voiced out, “You’re just an ordinary tiny cultivator who hasn’t even reached the Heavenly Circuit Stage, yet you actually managed to hook up with the young miss of Precious Treasure Pavilion. Her and Nangong Yuqing, three people having such a steamy fun, you really do have some skills. A virgin female cultivator like Lady Han, is someone I wouldn’t even be able to touch normally. Hehe, Nangong Yuqing and Lady Han are both exceptional beauties, imagining their frivolous self underneath your waist, it is really hard to endure even for me.”

“Shut up!” Han Weiwei was about to faint from anger, pointing her white bony finger directly at Wei Suo. “Have you met him before? Your words are equally shameless like him, why would he even say such things.”

“What has it got to do with me?” Wei Sup was slightly annoyed upon hearing that.

“Forget it Lady Han, you don’t have to act like a pure, innocent girl in front of me. I personally heard it myself, you think I’m stupid? Fortunately, you slipped out for this lovers’ rendezvous during this inauspicious hour; if not based on your status, there’ll certainly be experts guarding you. I won’t even have half a chance of getting closer to you.” That red robed cultivator lustfully scanned Han Weiwei. “Young lady Han, anyway you’ve already done it with this brat numerous times; if you’re willing to be an obedient girl and satisfy me greatly, then I’ll spare your life. How about it?”

“F***, why is this person like Liu Sanbao. Is he a pervert like Liu Sanbao?” Wei Suo cursed in his heart.

“Screw off! This ugly twisted scrooge, I’d rather marry a Cold North City’s pig, than let you touch a single strand of my hair, disgusting!” Han Weiwei didn’t reply kindly, her body was trembling with rage. “If I manage to escape, I’ll definitely summon the entire Precious Treasure Pavilion to capture you, and destroy your cultivation, selling you to Willow Back alley, and let those special desire males to rape you.”

“You!” That red robed cultivator’s face turned ashen, appearing like he was about to explode.

“No way?” Wei Suo couldn’t help turning to Han Weiwei. “You even know about Willow Back alley?”

“Why, why can’t I have heard of it before. Is it only frequent patrons like you would know of it?” Han Weiwei fumed at Wei Suo. “If you didn’t go around spouting lies and rubbish, why would he say such things just now.”

Wei Suo refuted innocently. “Han Missy, please be reasonable, when did I go around telling others about my relationship with you. Even if I wanted to find one, that 700 low quality spiritual stones is definitely more capable than you.”

“rubbish, what capable, isn’t just being bigger at certain areas? You don’t even know how many other males have groped it before.....”

“You two.....” the red robed cultivator spat his saliva speechlessly. He wanted to remind them that he was here to kill them. But they actually tossed him aside and treated him like air.

“You shut up!”

That red robed cultivator could only utter out two words, but was instantly interrupted by Wei Suo and Han Weiwei’s intense bickering.

Han Weiwei and Wei Suo then ignored him, as they started arguing. “It’s all because of your random feuds with others, and now you implicated me.”

“F*** off, if not because of you, why would I be here? You still say I implicated you?”

“....”

Alright Alright, who asks you two to arrange this private meeting at such a place, don’t tell me you wanted to do it while killing demonic beasts? The red robed cultivator wanted to scold them so much. But at this moment, the couple who were seemingly arguing like their rage were soaring to the heavens, suddenly raised their hands towards him in unity.

“Go!”

An icy dragon and a dull electric gold spear surged towards him.

“F***! Indeed a despicable couple! Feigning an act to trick me!”

The red robed cultivator didn't expect these two furiously arguing couple to suddenly cooperate and attack him. He didn't have time to activate any skills or magic treasure, but could only try his best to dodge to the side. Simultaneously, sparks emerged from his finger; Wei Suo's dull golden spear struck against his hollow little shield.

“Boom! Boom!”

Han Weiwei's icy dragon smashed into the ground near the cultivator, releasing a chilling air and turning this cultivator stiff in an instant.

“I don't even recognize you. F***, you still dare to kill me!” Wei Suo relentless roared out, his elemental brass ring appeared in his hand, and flew towards the red robed cultivator.

“Little bitch, you're really asking for it. After I kill off your scandalous partner, wait for me to service you well. You still have some areas left unplowed right, don't blame me for not giving chance to the weaker gender.” A layer of white frost covered his body, as the cultivator swept a dirty glance at Han Weiwei's butt. Reaching his hand out, a verdant black brilliance burst out as it bluntly blocked against his elemental brass ring.

Already cracked by Liu Sanbao's broad sword previously, that elemental brass ring instantly split into two fragments; transforming into small pieces as it fell to the ground.

“Flying Sword!”

This was the worst situation that Wei Suo and the old man didn't wish to see. This vile cultivator had a cultivator that could train in flying swords.

“Overrating and overestimating oneself, an ant trying to shake a tree!” After the verdant black shimmering flying sword sliced the elemental ring into two, that cultivator released a cunning smile.

“Merely a weak lowest grade flying sword, with a terrible refinement and only infused with a little Silver Dipper essence and Heaven Mystery Essence, what is he so arrogant about!” The old man raged out.

After Wei Suo heard him, he stretched out his hand again. A dull golden spear pierced towards him once again.

Concurrently, Han Weiwei also produced out her Cyan Bamboo sword, definitely one that possessed the might of a half-spirit artifact, that should have been used to deal with Wei Suo previously; similarly shooting it towards the red robed cultivator.

“Clank! Clank!”

The cultivator's green flying sword twisted in midair like a green serpent, consecutively biting the two artifact weapons.

A chunk was chomped off Wei Suo's dull-golden spear, but Han Weiwei's Cyan Bamboo Sword was directly snapped into two.

"Old fart! Didn't you say it was the lousiest type of flying sword?" Wei Suo cried out in agony. Fortunately, his spear wasn't heavily wounded and its spirit hadn't dispersed.

"Idiot! I haven't finished speaking. Even for a lowest grade flying sword material, your artifact weapon wouldn't be able to compete with it. This kind of crude artifact weapon is unable to obstruct his flying sword!" The old man hastily called out. "Careful! This brat, although he isn't at the Thought Division Stage and cannot bring out the full potential of a sword cultivator, he should have some sort of skill techniques on him. The distance he can control the sword for is very huge, and can even handle it proficiently. It surely cannot be compared with ordinary artifacts like yours."

"Pa!" The old man wasn't even finish, but the flying sword was already chopping in, colliding straight into the bronze screen of Wei Suo and Han Weiwei. A violet vibration and rippling, then the bronze screen simply shattered like thin glass.

Chapter 100 : Firewood Blade?

“Clang!” The 3 inch long green blade thrust through the bronze screen, whistling towards Wei Suo. Wei Suo instantly materialized a Profound Iron shield, blocking the green thrust.

Sparks erupted everywhere. A long splitting crack even formed across the combination of the Profound Iron shield and the Cloud shield after the green thrusting blade collided in.

“Phew.” This green flying sword was as nimble as an animal. Afraid that Wei Suo wouldn’t be able to contain it, Han Weiwei immediately formed her flaming shield.

“I’ll cover you, just concentrate fully on attacking him.” Seeing her actions, Wei Suo handed Han Weiwei another artifact, and once again activated the Bronze Pocket Clock. Although the bronze screen couldn’t obstruct the cultivator’s flying sword, it was still able to provide some resistance to it; leaving them some time to react.....More crucially, this Bronze Pocket Clock was a Divine-light elemental defensive artifact. After the light screen breaks, another one can be activated to replace it immediately, as long as the artifact wasn’t destroyed.

When Han Weiwei glanced at the artifact Wei Suo passed to her, she wept inside her heart. “Wei Suo, you’re still trying to joke around at such a time. If you want me to fully attack, then you should just pass me your spear.”

In fact, the artifact Wei Suo handed to her looked like an

ordinary broadsword.

Moreover, it was fine if it was just an ordinary broadsword. However, this broadsword looked extremely old and sloppy, with numerous scars and stains over it.

Upon seeing Wei Suo handing this shabby broadsword to Han Weiwei, the feminine cultivator teased him. “Young punk, is that a blade used for chopping firewood?”

“Just use it, cut the crap.....” Wei Suo executed out a fiery phoenix, revolving around his body as he shouted to Han Weiwei.

Han Weiwei remained silent, concentrating her true energy into the shabby broadsword as she chopped towards the red robed cultivator.

In her heart, she was extremely reluctant to use it, predicting it would definitely be snapped in two by the enemy.

The red robed cultivator similarly had no regards for this broadsword in his eyes. Laughing hysterically, the green flying sword once again easily punctured through the bronze screen, slashing ferociously against Wei Suo’s Profound Iron Shield.....

“Clang!” The Profound Iron Shield sustained yet another crack, as though 5-6 swords had slashed against it. Wei Suo’s Profound Iron shield looked as veiny as a palm-leaf fan.

Concurrently, Han Weiwei's rusted shabby broadsword smashed against the black glowing shield of the red robed cultivator.

“No way?!”

The cultivator and Han Weiwei simultaneously widened their eyes as a huge clunk of sparks emerged on the shield, before fragments of cracks formed.

“I cut!” Han Weiwei instantly turned greatly delighted from her previous miserable expression, releasing any icy white dragon from her palm. At the same time, she slashed furiously with the broadsword towards the cultivator again.

With an ugly expression, that red robed cultivator instantly broke into a wild sprint just like that day when Wei Suo was dueling with him. Instead, this Heavenly Stage cultivator definitely trained in a certain flying skill technique, as his frenzied legs suspended over the ground by 3 inches. His speed was much faster as compared to Wei Suo, completely evading the Icy dragon.....

Meanwhile, he flicked his wrist as the green flying sword swerved back in astonishing speeds like a poisonous green snake. With a loud clash, it collided with the rusted broadsword of Han Weiwei's.

“Shit!” Han Weiwei screamed. The red robed cultivator exposed a gleeful gaze.

However, that expression disappeared as fast as it came.

The rusted broadsword didn't split into 2 as what he imagined it to be, only sustaining a mild scar. The huge broadsword continued to behead against his black shield, producing yet another crack.....

“How is this sword so powerful?” The broadsword flew back into Han Weiwei's grip, as she instantly fondled admiringly over it.

The red robed cultivator clenched his teeth, as the green sword formed into a stream of light, piercing against Wei Suo's newly constructed bronze lightscreen again, leaving a crack on Wei Suo's Profound Iron Shield.

Although this broadsword was certainly inconceivable to him, he was sure his own Golden Crow Shield (The black shield) would be able to withstand 10 more sword attacks. Moreover, he still possessed other shield techniques on him. As long as he could find a way to breakthrough Wei Suo's defensive shields, then killing him first was a guarantee.....

Presently, Wei Suo wasn't very anxious as he activated a skill talisman.

An earthen clump of dense energy condensed around him and Han Weiwei, forming into dozens of thick rough [obelisks](#).

(TN: Obelisks are stone pillars)

The Rank 2 Obelisk talisman he obtained from the horse-faced cultivator.

Although the flying sword would be able to chop off a huge chunk of rock from the obelisk, there was an entire forest of obelisks erected now. The red robed cultivator's flying sword was greatly hindered, as he couldn't do as he pleased.

“His movements are swift and nimble. Moreover, this place is too spacious, your skills wouldn't possess a great threat against him. Don't waste your true energy on him. Just use the artifact to attack.....” Wei Suo advised Han Weiwei after executing the obelisk talisman.

Han Weiwei crudely smacked her chest replying. “No problem, your broadsword doesn't expend much true energy, there won't be an issue.”

“Is that so, then activate these items as well.” Wei Suo emotionlessly handed over another item to Han Weiwei.

Han Weiwei examined it. This time again, it was a half broken fragment of a small dagger.

Instead, this time she didn't berate Wei Suo to stop playing jokes on her. Her brows knitted joyously as she activated this magic treasure.

“Wei Suo, what is this thing, it actually expends all my energy.”

Upon activating this object, Han Weiwei's face turned pale. She hurriedly consumed another two energy pellets down.....

“Spirit artifact?!”

The red robed cultivator's face also become pale. A huge black human skeleton along with a black ray surged over. It actually managed to break his Golden Crow shield into two. Flustered, he hastily summoned out another triangular shaped shield that was flickering with white glimmer.

“Careful, that is a Devouring Spirit Shield. It is forged by a Glimmering Yin sand and a low grade Bone glint. It is able to destroy artifacts. Don't use artifacts to attack him anymore, use skill techniques and talismans instead.” The old man warned Wei Suo upon seeing that white glimmering shield.

“That is a Devouring Spirit Shield, switch to skill techniques and talismans instead of artifacts....” Wei Suo immediately tossed over a bunch of skill talismans to Han Weiwei.

“So it is just a broken piece of spirit artifact.”

“So many skill talismans?” The cultivator looked at Han Weiwei seemingly about to exhaust all her true energy. His expression turned slightly better but once he saw Wei Suo churning out a huge bunch of skill talisman like picking leaves from the ground, his eyes swelled up again.

He suddenly felt that things were turning grave.

“Woah!”

Han Weiwei excitedly squealed, as she activated a sky-blue talisman. Suddenly, above the cultivator, a thick white cloud as huge as 7-8 metre radius formed.

Instantaneously, the white cloud emitted a chilling air, many times colder than a Rank 2 Cold Ice talisman. Innumerable 2 inch long ice shards rained down from the cloud.....

“Rank 4 Ice shard talisman!”

Normally upholding an insufferable arrogance in Spirit Peak City, the red robed cultivator’s face was now ashen, hurriedly recalling his green flying sword. He activated a red talisman, carving out with both hands as he started to cast a secret technique.

After the red talisman was activated, a flaming wall ignited around him. While casting his technique, a blister of transparent lightscreen formed around him. This lightscreen had the same texture as that Elder Mind Devouring Bug. The whizzing ice shards smashed repeatedly against it.

As the ice shards fell, the chilling aura was dispersed, forming a layer of circular frost around the cultivator. Every single life form

within it was frosted to death.

Although this cultivator had the defensive capabilities of a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivator, he was obviously worried he couldn't resist the chilling aura. Therefore, he activated the Flaming Wall to complement his skill technique.

“This person is really asking for it!”

Seeing the ashen state that Han Weiwei had forced the cultivator into, Wei Suo really felt like crying.

That mighty Rank 4 Ice Shards talisman was just purchased by the old man back at the nightmarket. It was already Wei Suo's only large scope attack rank 4 talisman, and had no other special points. Normally, Wei Suo would store high ranking talismans separately alone. It was just this recently purchased high ranking talisman that he hadn't had the time to do so. He had accidentally placed it within those fireball talismans as well as the other ordinary ones.

Yet, he had only stuffed roughly a dozen talismans into Han Weiwei's hand. Instead, the one she casually activated was coincidentally that rank 4 Ice shards talisman.

“Good! Splendidly done! My rank 4 Ice shards talisman is really powerful! HAHA, this woman really has the character, and even possesses the good looks with a perky butt; even I kinda like her. But you brat, Wei Suo, why haven't you told me you harvested her before?” The old man erupted into ecstatic laughter, causing Wei Suo to become frustratedly faint.

“Hurry, seize this chance to wreck his Devouring Spirit Shield!” the old man roared.

“Continue releasing the tasliman! Attack his Devouring Spirit Shield!” Wei Suo bluntly snatched back several talismans, as he started vigorously expanding them.